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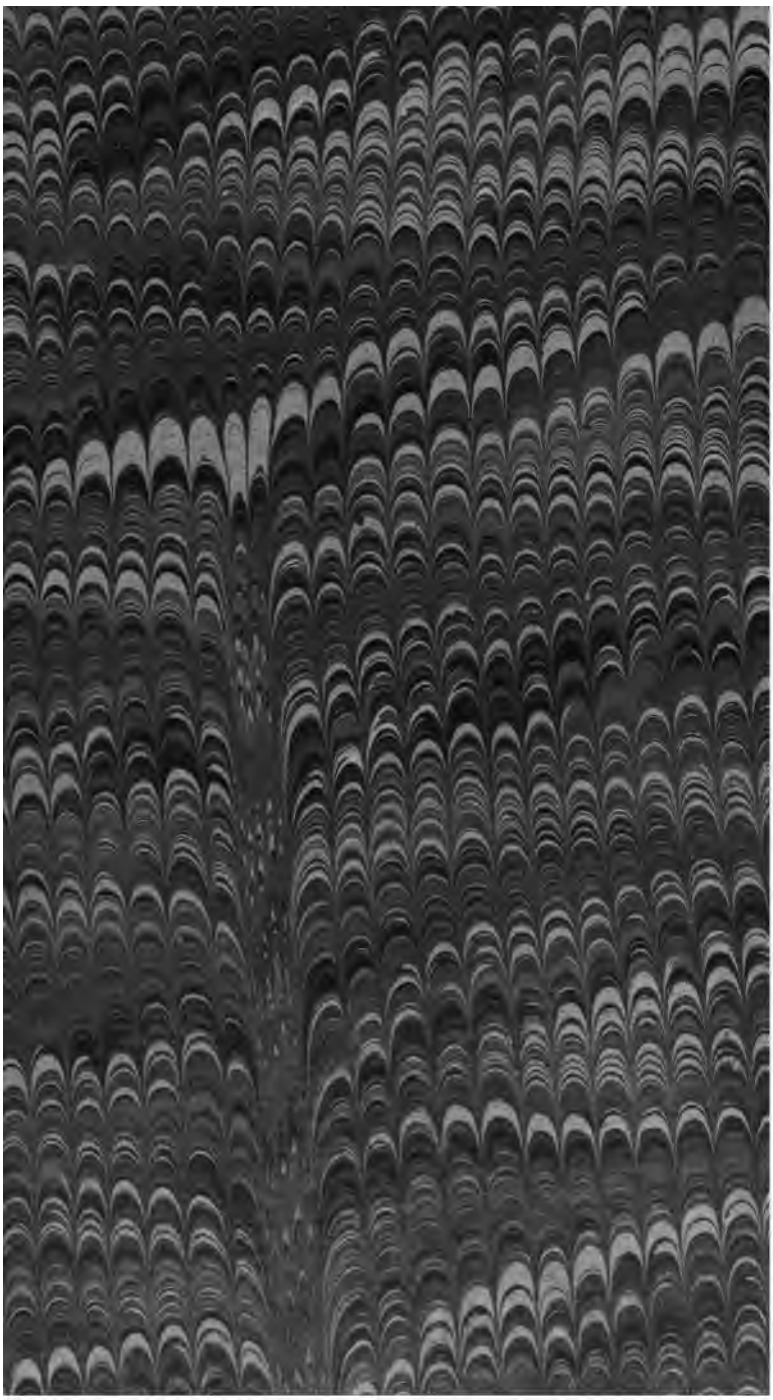
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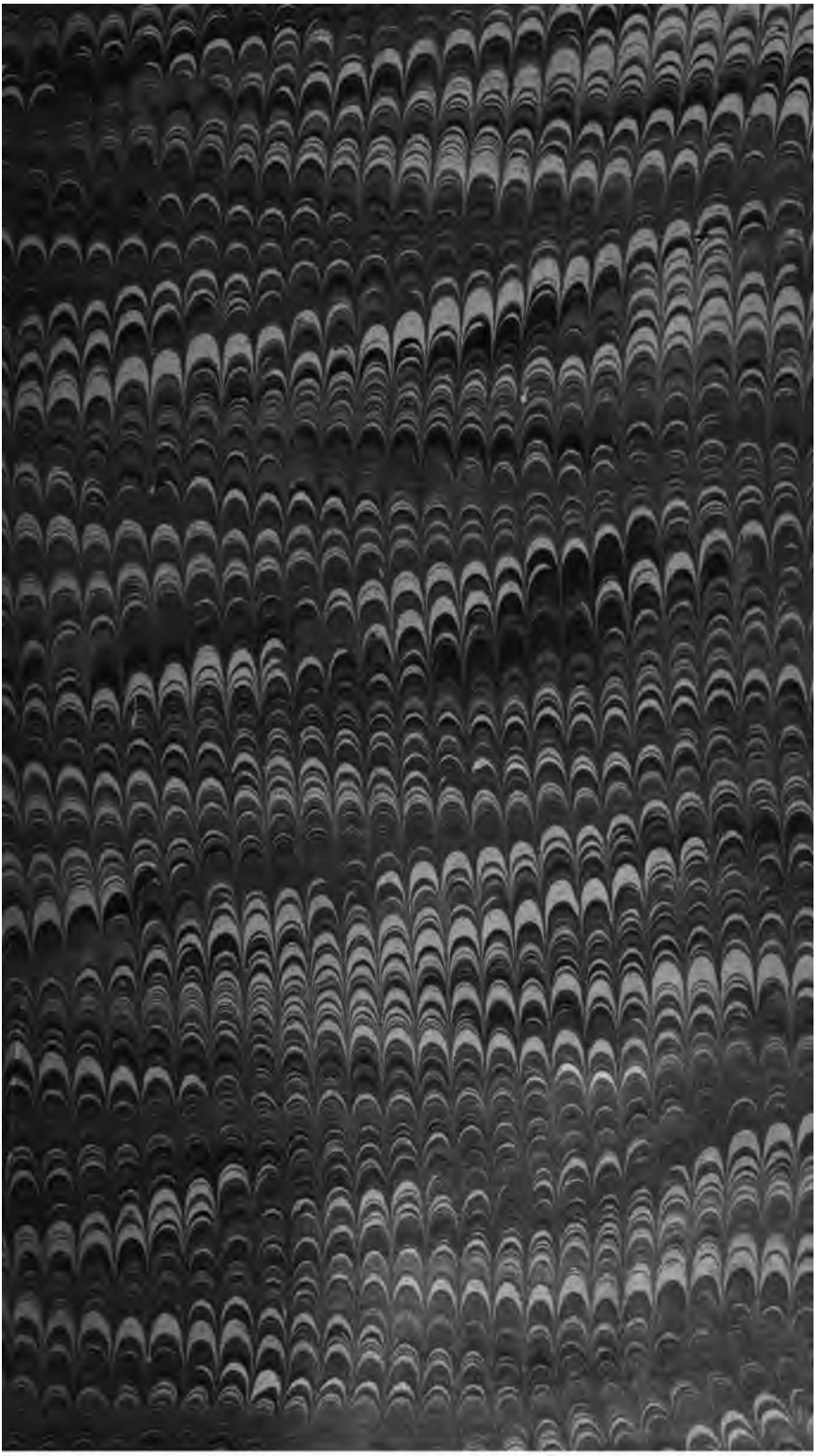
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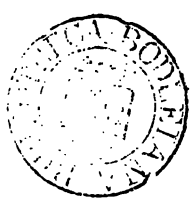
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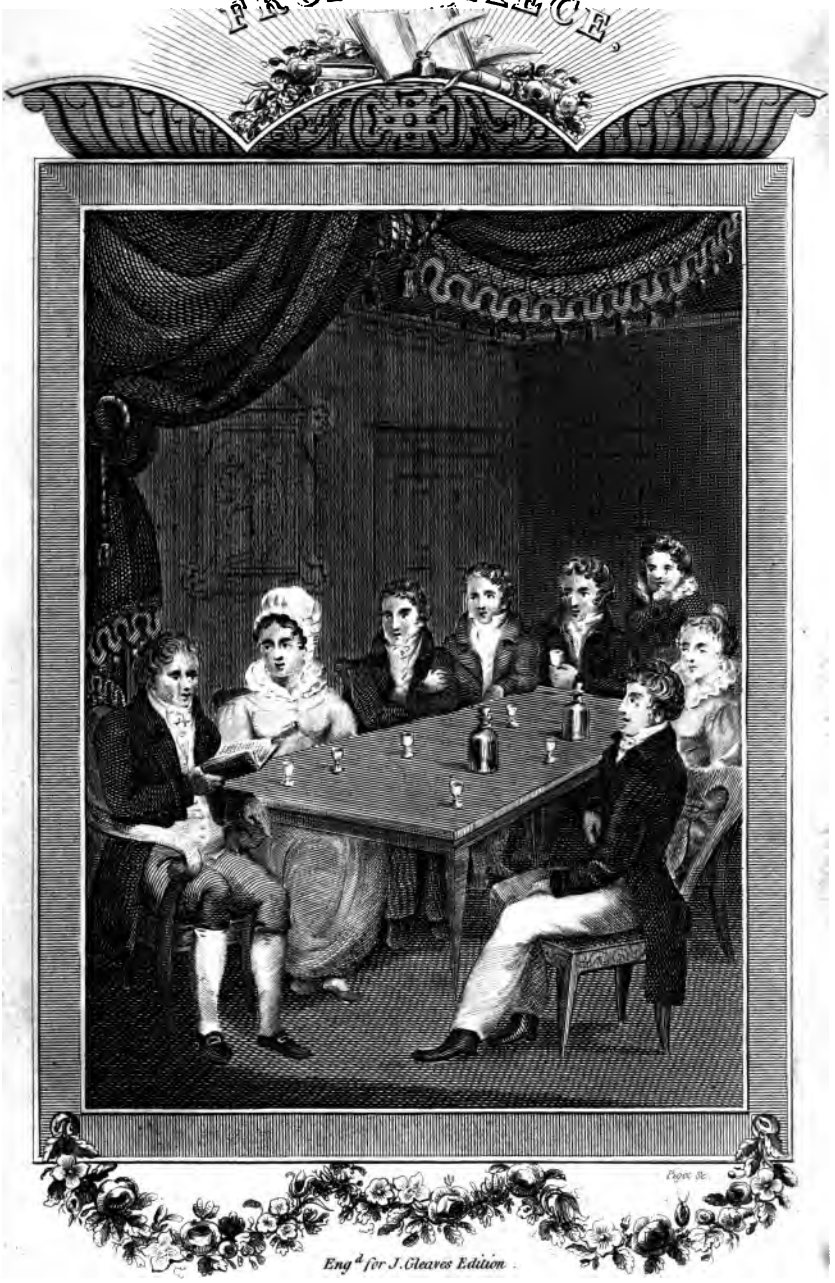





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FRONTISPIECE.



Engd for J. Cleaves Edition

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A THOUSAND

Notable Things,

OR A

Rich Cabinet

OF

SELECT CURIOSITIES.



See Page 140.

The extraordinary reply of Bedford Lord Mayor of London to George the Third

Manchester.

Published by J. Gleave 191. Deansgate.

A

THOUSAND

NOTABLE THINGS,

EMBRACING

A COLLECTION OF SCARCE, CURIOUS, AND VALUABLE

Receipts,

ADAPTED FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES:

ALSO AN ELEGANT SELECTION OF

Humorous and Instructive Anecdotes,

ESSAYS,

TALES, HISTORICAL FACTS, &c.



TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

THE CENTURY OF INVENTIONS,

BY THE

MARQUIS OF WORCESTER, 1655;

AND

A DISCOURSE

ON

THE EMIGRATION OF BRITISH BIRDS.

Manchester:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY J. GLEAVE,

No 191, Deansgate.

1822.

268. a. 86.

ADDRESS.

THE Editor of the following work has attempted to furnish a comprehensive body of experimental knowledge and amusing literature. That portion of the work containing Domestic and Medicinal Receipts will be found to include a rich repository, that can be no where surpassed for elegance and utility. No class of readers will refer to it without gaining the most interesting information. How to relieve the body under its various accidental afflictions, and how to render the Arts and Sciences subservient to domestic purposes, are conveyed in the easiest and most simple mode the Editor could devise.

As respects the other part of the work, viz. that which embraces anecdotes, tales, essays, &c. the Editor has merely to state, that to interest and inform, to enliven the social, and beguile the solitary hour, has been his object in this compilation. Every region of literature favourable to this purpose has been explored; and he hopes that nothing valuable, whether instructive or entertaining, either in the pathetic, sentimental, or humorous tracts of wit and genius, has been neglected or carelessly set aside.

A second edition of this work has already been called for, although scarcely a year has elapsed since the publication of the first. This fact, alone, is an indisputable proof of its real value and utility. In conclusion, the Editor begs leave to observe that a careful revision of the former edition has been made, and neither expense nor pains have been spared to entitle this publication to a proud pre-eminence among the various productions of the day.

THE ART OF

TALKING WITH THE FINGERS.

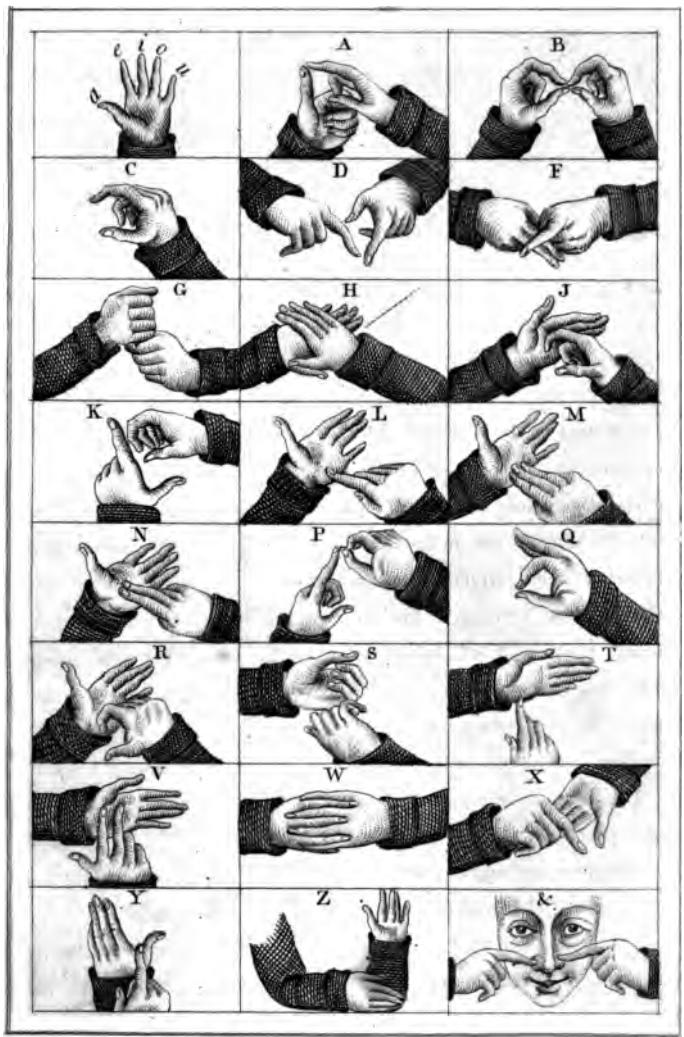
Explanation of the Plate.

THE learner will perceive, on a mere inspection, that the vowels, A, E, I, O and U, are represented by the thumb and fingers of the left hand, held up, as in the first figure. When a particular vowel is to be pointed out, it is to be done by distinctly touching the end of the finger which represents it, with the first finger of the right hand. The method of representing or expressing the other letters of the alphabet, is sufficiently described by the figures respectively annexed to them in the plate; except that it will be necessary to point out to the learner the *dotted lines* in the figures H and J. The first of these, proceeding from the end of the fingers of the left hand, indicates, that to express the letter H, the right hand is to be passed over the left, passing off it in the direction of this line; whilst the second signifies, that to express the letter J, the end of the first finger of the right hand is to be drawn across the palm of the left hand, commencing the movement at the root or insertion of the first finger of the left hand.

The two fore-fingers pointed to each side of the nose, in quick motion, represent the word *and*.

A *fillip* or *flirt* with the thumb and second finger of the right hand, is used to signify that the spelling of a word has been completed.

It is hoped, that this art of talking with the fingers will prove not merely the source of much innocent amusement, but that it will be found substantially valuable as a means of enabling persons unfortunately deprived of the usual organs of conversation, to carry on an intercourse with their friends.



"The art of talking with the Fingers"

Engraved for J. Gleaves Edition.

THE

FIRST BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

To make Artificial or Potato Bread.—Put a pound of potatoes in a net, into a skillet with cold water, and, lest the skin break and let in the water, hang it at a distance, so as not to boil, over the fire till they become soft; then skin, mash, and rub them so as to be well mixed with a pound of flour, and a very large spoonful of salt, and two large spoonfuls of yeast; but less of the yeast is better. Then add a little warm water, and knead it up as other dough; lay it a little while before the fire to ferment or rise, then bake it in a very hot oven. Bread made in this manner has been frequently tried, and found to be well-tasted, wholesome, and of good consistence.

2. *Method of taking the Rankness and disagreeable Taste from Irish Salt Butter.*—The quantity proposed to be made use of, either for toasts or melting, must be put into a bowl filled with boiling water, and when the butter is melted, skim it quite off; by this method it is so separated from any gross particles, that it may require a small addition of salt, which may be put into the cold water that is made use of in melting butter for sauce; and though the butter is oiled by hot water, it becomes a fine cream in the boiling for sauce.

3. *Easy method of preserving Animal Food sweet for several days in the heat of Summer.*—Veal, mutton, beef, or venison, may be kept for nine or ten days perfectly sweet and good in the heat of summer, by lightly covering the same with bran, and hanging it in a high and windy room; therefore a cupboard full of small holes, or a wire safe, so as the wind may have a passage through, is recommended to be placed in such a room, to keep away the flies.

4. *To detect Dampness in a Bed.*—Let your bed be first well warmed, and immediately as the warming-pan is taken out, introduce between the sheets, in an inverted direction, a clear glass goblet; after it has remained in that situation a few minutes examine it; if found dry, and not tarnished with drops of wet, for there will often appear a slight cloud of steam, the bed is safe; but if drops of wet or damp adhere to the inside of the glass, it is a certain sign of a damp bed. Even wearing apparel, when on the person, will, in most parts of England, by the application of a warming-pan, stain glass with a slight steam, but not drops of wet. Or take off the sheets and sleep in the blankets.

5. *Method of extracting the Virtue of Hops in Brewing.*—The usual method is to put in hops without any preparation, into the strong beer or ale wort; the consequence is, the richer and better the wort is, the less it will partake of the essence of the hops. The rich fat wort sheathes up the pores of the hop, and as it were, embalms the leaves, so that the beer or ale wort can extract scarcely any part of the necessary quality of the hop; but when it is put into the small beer wort, a fluid of a more thin nature, there the pores are unsheathed, and the small beer is rendered too bitter; therefore the hops, before they are put into the strong drink, should be previously soaked in a pail of hot water.

To confirm the truth of this observation, take a quarter of an ounce of the best green tea, and instead of pouring on it simple boiling water, let the water have the same quantity of sugar boiled in it that would be necessary to sweeten so much tea when made, and you will find that the sweetness of the water will prevent its extracting the grateful bitter of the tea.

6. *Cheap and easy method of Brewing.*—One bushel of malt and three quarters of a pound of hops will, on an average, brew twenty gallons of good beer.

For this quantity of malt boil twenty-four gallons of water; and having dashed it in the copper with cold water, to stop the boiling, steep the malt (properly covered up) for three hours; then tie up the hops in a hair cloth, and boil malt, hops, and wort altogether for three quarters of an hour, which will reduce it to about twenty gallons. Strain it off, and set it to work when lukewarm.

In large brewings this process perhaps would not answer; but in small ones, where the waste is not so great, and where the malt can be boiled, the essence is sure to be extracted.

7. *To make excellent and wholesome Table Beer.*—To eight quarts of boiling water put a pound of treacle, a quarter of an ounce of ginger, and two bay leaves; let this boil for a quarter of an hour, then cool, and work it with yeast, the same as other beer.

8. *To make Ginger Beer.*—To every gallon of spring water add one ounce of sliced white ginger, one pound of common loaf sugar, and two ounces of lemon juice, or three large table-spoonfuls; boil it near an hour, and take off the scum; then run it through a hair sieve into a tub, and when cool (viz. 70°) add yeast in proportion of half a pint to nine gallons; keep it in a temperate situation two days, during which it may be stirred six or eight times; then put it into a cask, which must be kept full, and the yeast taken off at the bung-hole with a spoon. In a fortnight add half a pint of fining (isinglass picked and steeped in beer) to nine gallons, which will, if it has been properly fermented, clear it by assent. The cask must be kept full, and the rising particles taken off at the bung-hole. When fine (which may be expected in twenty-four hours) bottle it, cork it well, and in summer it will be ripe and fit to drink in a fortnight.

9. *Easy method of preserving Yeast.*—Yeast may be preserved for a considerable time by coating a barrel with a whiting brush, allowing the coat to dry; then putting on another, which is in like manner to dry; and so a third, and any number of successive

coatings, which when perfectly dry, will keep vigorous for a long time. Another method is to whisk the yeast until it becomes thin, and then to lay it upon a dry platter or dish repeatedly, with a soft brush as above mentioned. The top is then to be turned downwards to keep out the dust, but not the air which is to dry it. By this method it may be continued till two or three inches thick, when it may be preserved in dry tin canisters for a long time good. When used for baking, a piece is to be cut off, and laid in warm water to diffuse or dissolve, when it will be fit for use.

10. *To prevent Beer from growing flat.*—In a cask containing eighteen gallons of beer becoming vapid, put a pint of ground malt, suspended in a bag, and close the bung perfectly: the beer will be improved during the whole time of drawing it for use.

11. *To cure Smoky Chimneys.*—Put on the top of the chimney a box, in each of whose sides is a door hanging on hinges, and kept open by a thin iron rod running from one to the other, and fastened by a ring in each end to a staple. When there is no wind these doors are at rest, and each forms an angle of 45°, which is decreased on the windward side in proportion to the force of the wind, and increased in the same ratio on the leeward side. If the wind be very strong, the door opposed to the wind becomes close, while the opposite one is opened as wide as it can be.—If the wind strikes the corner of the box, it shuts two doors, and opens their opposites. This scheme has been tried with success in a chimney which always filled the room with smoke; but which, since adopted, has never smoked the room at all. The expence is trifling, and the apparatus simple.

12. *To clean Boot Tops, or any Tanned Leather.*—Boil one quart of milk, let it stand till cold; then take one ounce of oil of vitriol, one ounce of spirits of salts; shake them well together, and add one ounce of red lavender. You may put half a pint of vinegar with the white of an egg beat to froth.

13. *To stop the rapidity of Flames when the Female Dress happens accidentally to take Fire.*—If a woollen cloth was constantly kept in nurseries and sitting rooms, especially when there are fires, laid loose upon the table, or other piece of furniture,

this being always at hand, might be easily resorted to in case of accident, and being wrapt tight round the flames, or strongly pressed against them, would, by excluding the air, in many instances, soon extinguish the fire. A green baize cloth being very pliable, and likewise a neat cover to furniture, is recommended for this purpose; and if such were known in the family, by the name of the *Stifling Cloth*, it probably would as readily be used when there was occasion for it, as fire engines and buckets are now. Care must be taken to procure baize of a close texture. Where the convenience of baize cloth cannot be easily procured, as in cottages, &c. a cloth cloak, riding-coat, or blanket, will answer much the same purpose. A man's coat will always be useful, and the first man that arrives ought to apply it.

14. *To prevent Gentlemen's Hats from being Spotted after a Shower of Rain.*—If your hat is wet from rain or any other cause, shake it out as much as possible, then with a clean linen cloth or handkerchief wipe the hat very carefully as well as you can, observing that in so doing you keep the beaver flat and smooth, in the same direction as it was first placed; then with your hands fix it in the original shape, and hang it at a distance from the fire to dry. A few hours after, or the next morning, lay the hat on a table, and brush it round and round several times with a soft brush in the proper direction, and you will find your hat not in the least injured by the rain.

If the gloss is not quite so high as you wish, take a flat iron moderately heated, and pass the same two or three times gently over the hat; brush it afterwards, and it will be nearly as handsome as when first sent home from the shop.

15. *To judge of the quality of Wheat Flour.*—As the state of wheat is ascertained by the quantity and quality of the glutinous matter it contains, the following method is made use of for extracting that matter from it.

Take four ounces of the flour of wheat separated from the bran; let it be mixed with water so as to form a thick paste, which must be thoroughly kneaded for a quarter of an hour. The paste is afterwards to be well washed, continually kneading it with the hands under the water, and changing the water from

time to time. The washing and kneading are to be continued until the water no longer becomes white by the operation; the glutinous matter, which is of a whitish grey colour, then remains in the hands. If the wheat was sound, the matter is glutinous and elastic; if the wheat was heated, the matter will be brittle; if the wheat was in a state of fermentation, no glutinous matter will be obtained from it.

16. *To discover if Bread is adulterated with Alum.*—Make a solution of lime in aquafortis, and put a little of this solution into water, in which you have steeped the bread suspected to contain alum. If such should be the case, the acid which was combined with the alum, will form a precipitate or chalky concretion at the bottom of the vessel.

17. *To prevent Children from eating their Food too quickly.*—Children, when very young, get into the habit of eating their food too quickly, particularly fruit, and other substances of which they are fond. To prevent their acquiring this habit, amusing devices might be employed, as cutting an apple, a pear, a piece of cake, or any other article of the same sort, into a number of pieces, arranging them in lines like an army, with one as an officer in the centre, and telling them the whole army must be devoured *piece by piece*, and in a regular manner! This interests little children so much, that they soon prefer it to a more speedy mode of consumption.

18. *The danger of Children eating Gilt Gingerbread, or any Article covered with such a Composition.*—There are frequently sold eatable things, as images of sugar, &c. having on them what people imagine to be gold leaf, but which is in reality leaves of copper, beat out in imitation of it, which is so dangerous a poison as to demand the interference of government to prevent the sale of such articles; irreparable mischief having been occasioned without suspicion of the cause.

19. *To make excellent Punch.*—One tea-spoonful of Coxwell's acid salt of lemons, a quarter of a pound of sugar, a quart of water nearly boiling, half a pint of rum, and a quarter of a pint of brandy; a little lemon peel may be added, or in place thereof, a few drops of the essence of lemon.

20. *Vulgar Error respecting the putting of Spirits into Boots or Shoes to prevent the Effects of Cold.*—The custom of pouring brandy into the boots or shoes when the feet have got wet, with a view to prevent the effects of cold, is a practice which (though very common) is founded in prejudice and misconception, and often proves fatal, by bringing on inflammation and consequent obstruction in the bowels. This practice is adopted upon the supposition that because spirits when swallowed excite an universal warmth, and restore the circulation in the extremities, they must do the same when applied to the extremities themselves. But the reverse happens. Fluids, when evaporating, produce cold; and the lighter or more spirituous the fluid, the more quickly it evaporates, and the greater is the degree of cold generated. This may be proved by a very simple experiment. If one hand be wetted with spirit and the other with water, and both are held up to dry in the air, the hand wetted with spirit will feel infinitely colder than the other; or if the bulbs of two thermometers be so treated, the mercury will be observed to fall much more rapidly and extensively in the one case than in the other. Whatever danger therefore arises from cold or damp feet, it is generally enhanced by the practice alluded to. If such a remedy is to be at all employed, it ought undoubtedly to be taken into the stomach.

21. *To take Mildew out of Linen.*—Take soap, and rub it well; then scrape some fine chalk, and rub that also in the linen; lay it on the grass; as it dries wet it a little, and it will come out at twice doing.

22. *Cautions in visiting Sick Rooms.*—Never venture into a sick room if you are in a violent perspiration, (if circumstances require your continuance there for any time,) for the moment your body becomes cold, it is in a state likely to absorb the infection, and give you the disease. Nor visit a sick person (especially if the complaint be of a contagious nature) with an empty stomach, as this disposes the system more readily to receive the contagion. In attending a sick person, place yourself where the air passes from the door or window to the bed of the diseased, not betwixt the diseased person and any fire that is in the room, as the heat of

the fire will draw the infectious vapour in that direction, and you would run much danger from breathing in it.

23. *To promote Sleep.*—No fire, candle, rush-light, or lamp, should be kept burning during the night in a bed-room, for it not only vitiates the air in a very considerable degree, but also disturbs and prevents the rest of those whose sleep is uneasy, particularly the aged. In a dark apartment sleep generally comes on without much invitation; whereas any light in the apartment stimulates the brain, and consequently the whole nervous system, and dispels any tendency to repose.

24. *To prevent the Mischief arising from the bite of a Mad Dog.*—Where the excision of the part bitten can be immediately performed, it is the best preventive of danger; or where the part can be burnt out by the application of a red hot iron, little danger is likely to happen. Nothing else is at all to be depended on.

25. *To prevent Corns from growing on the Feet.*—Easy shoes; frequently bathing the feet in lukewarm water, with a little salt or pot-ashes dissolved in it.

The corn itself will be completely destroyed by rubbing it daily with a little caustic solution of pot-ash, till a soft and flexible skin is formed.

26. *Certain Cure for the Cramp.*—An effectual preventive for the cramp in the calves of the legs, which is a most grievous pain, is to stretch out the heel of the leg as far as possible, at the same time drawing up the toes towards the body. This will frequently stop a fit of the cramp after it has commenced; and a person will, after a few times, be able, in general, to prevent the fit coming on, though its approach be between sleeping and waking. Persons subject to this complaint should have a board fixed to the bottom of the bed, against which the feet should be pressed when the pain commences.

27. *Remedy for a Sore Throat.*—Take rosemary tops about a handful, put them into a basin, and pour a pint of boiling hot verjuice upon it; then cover it over with a tin funnel the broad side downwards, and the steam will come through the nozzle of the funnel; then hold your mouth over the steam till it has gone down your throat.

N. B. Be careful that you do not put your mouth too close to the funnel, as it may scald it; but let the steam go down your throat as much as possible; and repeat it as often as necessary.

28. *A Receipt for a Cough.*—Take a glass of spring water and put into it a spoonful of the syrup of horehound, and mix with it nine or ten drops of the spirit of sulphur.

29. *To make Portable Balls, for removing Spots from Clothes in general.*—Take fullers' earth perfectly dried so that it crumbles into powder, moisten it with the clear juice of lemons, and add a small quantity of pure pearl ashes; then work and knead the whole carefully together, till it acquires the consistence of a thick elastic paste; form it into convenient small balls, and expose them to the heat of the sun, in which they ought to be completely dried. In this state they are fit for use in the manner following:—First, moisten the spot on your clothes with water, then rub it with the ball just described; and suffer it again to dry in the sun: after having washed the spot with pure water, it will entirely disappear.

30. *To take Spots effectually out of Silk, Linen, or Woollen.*—Spirits of turpentine twelve drops, and the same quantity of spirits of wine; grind these with an ounce of pipe-maker's clay, and rub the spots therewith. You are to wet the composition when you do either silk, linen, or woollen with it; let it remain till dry, then rub it off, and the spot or spots will disappear.

True spirits of salts diluted with water will remove iron-mould from linen; and sal-ammoniac with lime will take out the stains of wine.

31. *Easy and safe method of discharging Grease Spots from Woollen Cloths.*—Fullers'-earth, or tobacco-pipe clay, being put wet on an oil spot, absorbs the oil as the water evaporates, and leaves the vegetable or animal fibres of cloth clean, on being beaten or brushed out. When the spot is occasioned by tallow or wax, it is necessary to heat the part cautiously by an iron or the fire, while the cloth is drying. In some kinds of goods blotting paper, bran, or raw starch, may be used with advantage.

32. *To take out Spots on Silk.*—Rub the spots with spirit of turpentine; this spirit exhaling, carries off with it the oil that causes the spot.

33. *To take Iron-Mould out of Linen.*—Hold the iron-mould on the cover of a tankard of boiling water, and rub on the spot a little juice of sorrel and a little salt, and when the cloth has thoroughly imbibed the juice, wash it in lee.

34. *To take Spots out of Cloths, Stuffs, Silk, Cotton, and Linen.*—Take two quarts of spring water, put in it a little fine white pot-ash, about the quantity of a walnut, and a lemon cut in slices; mix these well together, and let it stand for twenty-four hours in the sun; then strain it off, and put the clear liquid up for use. This water takes out all spots, whether pitch, grease, or oil, as well in hats, as cloths and stuffs, silk or cotton, and linen. As soon as the spot is taken out, wash the place with fair water; for cloths of a deep colour, add to a spoonful of the mixture as much fair water as to weaken it.

Grease spots in cloth may be removed by using soap and water with a tooth or nail brush, and afterwards wiping off the lather with the wet corner of a towel. Essence of lemon, or pure spirit of turpentine, will remove pitch from cloth, &c.

In woollen cloth an easier method is to scrape off the hard tallow with the edge of a tea-spoon, then rub the part briskly with a clean woollen rag, shifting the rag as the part becomes dirty; or place some blotting paper on the spot, press it with a hot iron, occasionally moving the paper.

35. *Useful method of preserving Bees, as lately adopted in America.*—Instead of destroying whole swarms in their hives, to get the honey when the hives are full, they clear them out into a fresh hive, while they take the combs out of the old one; and they prevent their perishing in winter by putting a great quantity of honey into a very wide earthen vessel, covering its surface with paper, exactly fitted on, and pricked full of holes with a large pin; this being pressed by the weight of the bees keeps a fresh supply continually arising. Their most fatal destruction by severe cold they prevent, by taking as many large tubs as they have hives, and knocking out the heads, they set the other end in the ground, laying a bed of dry earth or chopped hay in it, of six inches deep; over this they place the head knocked out, and then make a small wooden trough for the passage of the bees; this is

transfixed through a hole cut through each side of the tub, at such a height as to lay on the false bottom, on which is placed the covered dish of honey for the food of the bees, leaving a proper space over this, covered with strong matting; they then fill up the tub with more dry earth, or chopped hay, heaping it up in the form of a cone, to keep out the rain, and wreathing it over with straw on account of the warmth. This method is so secure, that out of a hundred tubs, a few winters since, when this experiment was tried, not one of them was known to fail. The quantity of honey this way obtained has been amazing, and besides, must every year increase, wherever the example is followed.

86. *To Purify Water for Domestic and other purposes.*—This method is extremely simple, and consists in placing horizontally in the midst of a common water-butt, a false bottom, perforated with a great number of small holes. The butt being thus divided into two equal parts, the upper is filled with pieces of charcoal, which must be neither too large nor too small, thoroughly burned, light, and well washed. Immediately under the cock by which the water enters the butt, must be placed a small hollow cylinder, being merely to break the force of the water, and prevent it from falling upon the charcoal with such violence as to detach from it any particles of dirt, and wash them through into the lower receptacle; it is of little consequence of what material it is made. M. Siauve thinks that this contrivance might be made subservient to the interests of agriculture as well as domestic economy; and that it would be highly advantageous to provide water thus filtered for the cattle, during the whole of the dog-days, and particularly when the ponds and streams are infected by the rotting of hemp and flax.

Remark.—A very good filtre may be made of charcoal, but it is comparatively expensive; and there is a patent for the only way in which the filtre can be made to last. In the above receipt, if the charcoal is not in very fine powder, it will have little effect in purifying the water; if it be, the charcoal will very soon choke from the quantity of mud deposited in it by the water, and the frequent renewals of the charcoal, which would be necessary from the choking, would be found expensive. The contrivance could

only be useful as a temporary means of ascertaining the power of the charcoal on the particular kind of water, with a view afterwards to procure a proper filtre.

37. *To preserve Potatoes from the Frost.*—If you have not a convenient store-place for them, dig a trench three or four feet deep, into which they are to be laid as they are taken up, and then covered with the earth taken out of the trench, raised up in the middle like the roof of a house, and covered with straw to carry off the rain. They will be thus preserved from the frost, and can be taken up as they are wanted.

38. *Manner of preserving Eggs perfectly fresh for Twelve Months.*—Having provided small casks like oyster barrels, fill them with fresh laid eggs; then pour into each cask, the head of which is supposed to have been first taken out, as much cold thick lime-water as will fill up all the void spaces between the eggs, and likewise completely cover them. The thicker the lime-water is the better, provided it will fill up all the interstices, and be liquid at the top of the cask; this done, lay on the head of the cask lightly. No farther care is necessary, than merely to prevent the lime from growing too hard, by adding occasionally a little common water on the surface, should it seem so disposed, and keeping the casks from heat and frost. The eggs, when taken out for use, are to be washed from the adhering lime with a little cold water, when they will have both the appearance and qualities of fresh laid eggs, the lime preserving them from shrinking or putridity.

39. *To prevent Lamps from being pernicious to Asthmatic Persons, or others, liable to Complaints of the Chest.*—Let a sponge three or four inches in diameter, be moistened with pure water, and in that state be suspended by a string or wire, exactly over the flame of the lamp, at the distance of a few inches; this substance will absorb all the smoke emitted during the evening or night; after which it should be rinsed in warm water, by which means it will be again rendered fit for use.

40. *To prevent the freezing of Water in Pipes, in the Winter Time.*—By tying up the ball-cock during the frost, the freezing of pipes will often be prevented; in fact, it will always be prevented where the main pipe is higher than the cistern or other reservoir,

and the pipe is laid in a regular inclination from one to the other, for then no water can remain in the pipe; or if the main is lower than the cistern, and the pipe regularly inclines, upon the supplies ceasing, the pipe will immediately exhaust itself into the main. Where water is in the pipes, if each cock is left a little dripping, this circulation of the water will frequently prevent the pipes from being frozen.

41. *Proper method of making Toast and Water, and the advantages resulting therefrom.*—Take a slice of fine and stale loaf-bread, cut very thin, (as thin as toast is ever cut) and let it be carefully toasted on both sides, until it be *completely browned all over*, but not blacked or burned in any way. Put this into a common deep stone or china jug, and pour over it from the tea-kettle as much clean boiling water as you wish to make into drink. Much depends on the water being actually in a boiling state. Cover the jug with a saucer or plate, and let the drink cool until it be quite cool; it is then fit to be used: the fresher it is made the better, and of course the more agreeable. The above will be found a pleasant, light, and highly diuretic drink. It is peculiarly grateful to the stomach, and excellent for carrying off the effects of any excess in drinking. It is also a most excellent drink at meals, and may be used in the summer time, if more agreeable to the drinker.

42. *To prevent inconvenience from Perspiration of the Hands.*—Ladies who work lace or embroidery, sometimes suffer inconvenience from the perspiration on their hands, which may be remedied by rubbing the hands frequently with a little dry wheaten bran.

43. *Method of cleaning and polishing Rusty Steel.*—After well oiling the rusty parts of the steel, let it remain two or three days in that state; then wipe it dry with clean rags, and polish with emery or pumice stone, on hard wood. Frequently, however, a little unslacked lime finely powdered will be sufficient after the oil is cleaned off. Where a very high degree of polish is requisite, it will be most effectually obtained by using a paste composed of finely levigated blood-stone and spirits of wine. Bright bars, however, are admirably cleaned in a few minutes,

by using a small portion of fine corned emery, and afterwards finishing with flour of emery or rotten stone, all of which may be had at any ironmonger's. This last very simple method will perhaps render any other superfluous.

44. *To clean Marble.*—Take a bullock's gall, a gill of soap lees, half a gill of turpentine, and make it into a paste with pipe clay; then apply it to the marble, and let it dry a day or two; then rub it off, and if not clean, apply it a second or third time until it is clean.

45. *Best method of cleaning fine Block-tin Dish Covers, Patent Pewter, &c.*—Where the polish is gone off, let the articles be first rubbed over the outside with a little sweet oil on a piece of soft linen cloth; then clear it off with dry pure whitening, quite free from sand, on linen cloths, which will make them look as well as when new. The insides should be rubbed with rags moistened in wet whitening, but without a drop of oil. Always wiping these articles dry when brought from table, and keeping them free from steam or other damp, greatly facilitates the trouble of cleaning them.

46. *Mixture for cleaning Stone Stairs, Hall Pavements, &c. &c.*—Boil together half a pint each of size and stone blue water, with two table-spoonfuls of whiting, and two cakes of pipe-maker's clay, in about two quarts of water. Wash the stones over with a flannel slightly wetted in this mixture, and when dry, rub them with flannel and a brush. Some persons recommend beer, but water is much better for the purpose.

47. *To clean Mahogany Furniture.*—Three pennyworth of alkanet root, one pint of cold drawn linseed oil, two pennyworth of rose pink; put these into a pan, and let them stand all night; then take some of this mixture, rub it over the tables or chairs, and let it remain one hour; then take a linen cloth and rub it well off, and it will leave a beautiful gloss on the furniture.

If the pinky shade occasioned by the alkanet root and pink is disagreeable, they may be omitted in part or entirely.

48. *The virtues of Sage.*—This valuable herb was held in such high esteem among the ancients, that they have left us a Latin verse, which signifies,

"*Why should a man die while he has Sage in his Garden?*"

It is reckoned admirable as a cordial, and to sweeten and cleanse the blood. It is good in nervous cases, and is given in fevers with a view to promote perspiration. With the addition of a little lemon juice it is very grateful and cooling: some choose to take it dry, alleging that the surface of the leaves of green sage abound with animalculæ, which are very visible through a microscope; and so there are in many articles of common food: but we may be assured, even if this is the case, that as they are nourished with the sage, they are of no harm, and at all events a little hot water will destroy them.

49. *To prevent Steel or Iron from Rust.*—Take one pound of hog's lard free from salt, one ounce of camphor, two drachms of black lead powder, and two drachms of dragon's blood in fine powder; melt the same on a slow fire until it is dissolved, and let it cool for use.

50. *For the Destruction of Insects.*—Put into a sugar hogshead a small barrel of tar, pour upon it a pail or two of boiling water, stir it, and then fill it up with cold; with this, water the ground where the bushes stand, and it will destroy all worms, grubs, and other larvæ, which are within a considerable distance of the surface of the soil. Should any escape and make their appearance in the caterpillar state, immediate recourse should be had to a strong infusion of bruised elder tops or leaves, the moment the elder becomes green: this will effectually check the advance of these and all other sorts of insects upon the bushes. March is the proper month for watering the ground with tar-water.

April is the time to wet the branches frequently with the elder liquor; for, during March, the larvæ remain in the ground, and in April and May they change into the caterpillar state, when they may be seen ascending in small groups the stems of the bushes, spreading themselves afterwards gradually over the whole tree.

51. *Sagacity of a Dog.*—A farmer near Albany (in America) was attacked with insanity, and in a fit of this dreadful malady, attempted to put an end to his existence. Every precaution to prevent such a catastrophe was adopted by this afflicted family; but one morning he escaped from the house, taking with him a

razor. His relations used every effort to discover him, but in vain. The dog of the unfortunate man quitted the house shortly after his master, and remained absent. This circumstance was regarded as a certain proof that the master was dead, and that the dog had remained by the body. At night, to the surprise and joy of the family, the two fugitives returned. The man, whose fit of insanity had left him, stated, that he was joined by his dog at the moment when he was about to cut his throat, when the faithful animal caught hold of his arm and prevented it. The same thing was repeated several times with success, and towards night, when his mental derangement had completely left him, the grateful master caressed his dog, and returned with him to cheer his desponding family.

52. *Remarkable Occurrence.*—The Rev. Mr. Gould, Rector of Axbridge, in Somersetshire, had in the earlier part of his life been preaching the doctrine of the new birth, in such forcible language, as to give offence to three neighbouring clergymen, insomuch that they lodged a complaint against him with the bishop, who appointed a day for the private hearing of all parties at the palace.—The first fell sick, and died in a fortnight; the second waited on the third to acquaint him with the misfortune, and as he was returning home, received a particular injury from a sudden jolt of his horse, of which he died in a week; the third persisted in attending the bishop, but, before he came to Wells, his horse threw him and broke his neck. Mr. Gould appeared alone, and the bishop presented him to the Rectory of Axbridge, which he enjoyed for upwards of thirty years.

53. *Handsome Reward.*—A clergyman in the west, who had unfortunately quarrelled with his parishioners, had the misfortune to have a shirt stolen from the hedge where it hung to dry, and he posted handbills offering a reward for the discovery of the offender. Next morning the following lines were found written at the foot of the copy posted against the church door:

Some thief has stolen the parson's shirt,
To skin nought could be nearer:
The parish will give Five Hundred Pounds
To him that steals the wearer!

54. *Highwayman outwitted.*—It is recorded of a noble earl, that he was suddenly awakened at night in his carriage by a highwayman, who ramming a pistol through the window, and presenting it close to his heart, demanded his money, exclaiming at the same time, that he had heard that his lordship had boasted that he never would be robbed by a *single* highwayman, but that he should now be taught to the contrary. His lordship, putting his hand into his pocket, replied, "Neither would I now be robbed, if it was not for that fellow who is looking over your shoulder." The highwayman turned round his head, when his lordship, who had drawn a pistol from his pocket, instead of a purse, shot him on the spot.

55. *Filial Piety rewarded.*—A merchant of considerable trade, being by a train of losses and disappointments reduced to negociate a letter of license from his creditors, all consented to give it him, except one, who not only peremptorily refused to join with the rest, but sued for his debt, which was about three hundred pounds, and threw the unhappy petitioner into a jail. His son, who was then out of town, on the news of this misfortune, without seeing his father, posted directly to the house of this severe creditor, and implored in the most moving intercessions for a discharge. But these producing no effect, he begged him to accept of his person as a ransom for his father's, and offered to go joyfully to prison in his stead. This too being refused, the youth in a transport of despair, embraced the knees of this inflexible creditor, and declared he would not stir, till he was either torn from them, or had obtained his suit. The creditor, struck to the heart with so much resolution, in so worthy a cause, changed his purposes as if by miracle, and raising him gently up, told him that so good a son could not make a bad son-in-law; and that he hoped he would forgive his severity for the reparation he was disposed to make for it, which was not to be confined to the release of his father, but to be extended to the bestowing upon him his only daughter, with a fortune that would amply make up the losses of his family. The joy of the son may be more easily imagined, than that which was felt by the father at the news of his deliverance, the retrieval of his affairs, and above all, the evidences of filial piety from which all this good was deri[illegible]

56. *The Spectacles.*

A certain artist, I forget his name,
Had got for making spectacles a fame,
Or *helps to read*—as when they first were sold
Was writ, upon his glaring sign, in gold;
And, for all uses to be had from glass,
His were allow'd, by readers, to surpass.
There came a man into his shop one day,
Are you the spectacle-contriver, pray?
Yes, sir, said he, I can in that affair
Contrive to please you, if you want a pair.
Can you?—pray do, then.—So, at first, he chose
To place a youngish pair upon his nose;
And book produced, to see how they would fit;
Ask'd how he lik'd them?—Like them? not a bit.
Then, sir, I fancy, if you please to try,
These in my hand will better suit your eye.
No, but they don't.—Well, come, sir, if you please,
Here is another sort, we'll e'en try these,
Still somewhat more they magnify the letter:
Now, sir?—Why now—I'm not a bit the better.
No! here, take these which magnify still more;
How do they fit? Like all the rest before.

In short, they tried a whole assortment thro,'
But all in vain, for none of them would do:
The operator, much surprised to find
So odd a case, thought, sure the man is blind:
What sort of eyes can you have got? said he.
Why, very good ones, friend, as you may see.
Yes, I perceive the clearness of the ball—
Pray, let me ask you—Can you read at all?
No, you great *blockhead!* if I could, what need
Of paying you for any *Helps to read?*
And so he left the maker in a heat,
Resolv'd to post him for an arrant cheat.

57. *Curious Rencounter.*—A serious affair occurred in a small church in Wales. The pastor having a tame goat, which followed him to the church and sat under the pulpit, the animal was so struck with the nodding of a drowsy Cambrian, who sat opposite to him, that, taking the frequent inclinations of his head for a challenge to combat, he made a butt at his supposed antagonist, who, not observing from whence the blow proceeded, struck the person next to him. The parson, who was also of the quorum, would have committed the drowsy Cambrian when brought before him next day, especially as the latter had been convicted of reading and commenting on the newspapers; but as it was proved, by several witnesses, that his goat was the first aggressor, he observed, that if the people "tespised divine service, it would pe no wonder if de peasts of de field were to rise upon all de chakopins of de country."

58. *Remarkable Instance of Honour.*—A Spanish cavalier, in a sudden quarrel, slew a Moorish gentleman, and fled. His pursuers soon lost sight of him; for he had thrown himself unperceived over a garden wall. The owner, a Moor, happening to be in his garden, was addressed by the Spaniard on his knees, who acquainted him with his case, and implored concealment. "Eat this," said the Moor, giving him half a peach. "You now know that you may confide in my protection." He then locked him up in his garden apartment, telling him, as soon as it was night, he would provide for his escape to a place of greater safety. The Moor then went into his house, where he had scarce seated himself when a great crowd, with loud lamentations, came to his gate, bringing the corpse of his son, who had just been killed by a Spaniard. When the first shock of the surprise was a little over, he learnt, from the description given, that the fatal deed was done by the very person then in his power. He mentioned this to no one; but as soon as it was dark, he retired to his garden, as if to grieve alone, giving orders that none should follow him. Then accosting the Spaniard, he said, "Christian, the person you have killed is my son; his body is now in my house. You ought to suffer; but you have eaten with me, and I have given you my faith, which must not be broken." He then led the astonished

Spaniard to his stables, mounted him on one of his fleetest horses, and said, "Fly far, while the night can cover you; you will be safe in the morning. You are indeed guilty of my son's blood; but God is just and good; and I thank him, I am innocent of yours, and that my faith given is preserved."

59. *French Grenadier.*—During the assault of Commodore Thurot on the town of Carickfergus, in 1760, an incident took place, reflecting at once the highest lustre on the soldier concerned, and evincing the union of consummate courage with noble humanity. Whilst the combatants were opposed to each other in the streets, and every inch was pertinaciously disputed by the British forces, a child by some accident escaped from a house in the midst of the scene of action, and run, unawed by the danger, into the narrow interval between the hostile fronts. One of the French grenadiers seeing the imminent danger of the child, grounded his piece; left the ranks in the hottest fire; took the child in his arms; and placed it in safety in the house from which it had come, and then with all possible haste returned to resume his part in the fight.

60. *Physiognomy.*—A witness was one day called to the bar of the House of Commons, when some one took notice, and pointedly remarked upon his *ill looks;* Mr. Fox, (afterwards Lord Holland,) whose gloomy countenance strongly marked his character, observed, "That it was unjust, ungenerous, and unmanly, to censure a man for that signature which God had impressed upon his countenance, and which he could not therefore by any means remedy or avoid." Mr. Pitt rose hastily, and said, "I agree from my heart with the observation of my fellow member; it is forcible, it is judicious, and true. But there are some (throwing his eyes full on Fox) upon whose face the hand of heaven has so *stamped* the mark of wickedness, that it were IMPIETY not to give it credit."

61. *Parish Churches.*—In some parish churches it is the custom to separate the men from the women. A clergyman being interrupted by loud talking, stopped short; when a woman, eager for the honour of her sex, arose, and said, "Your reverence, the noise is not among us." "So much the better," answered the priest, "it will be the sooner over."

62. *Anecdote of the Duke of Wellington.*—During the campaign of the allied troops in Paris, a French citizen, who was returning from the country through the Champs Elysees, where the troops were encamped, was robbed of his watch by a sergeant in the British army. Complaint was immediately made to the commanding officer, and the troops were paraded before the Frenchman, who was thus enabled to single out the offender. A court-martial was held, and the criminal condemned to die on the following morning. As early as four o'clock, the whole of the allied army was assembled in the Bois de Boulogne, near Paris, where the prisoner was to undergo the sentence. The charge upon which he had been tried and convicted was read aloud, and the unfortunate man prepared for the presence of an offended Maker. Not a murmur ran through the ranks. The justice of the decree was acknowledged by every soldier; and if the short lapse of time between the offence and its solemn expiation excited feelings of terror, they were mingled with respect for the stern severity of their commander. The drums beat, and the black flag waved mournfully in the air. The ministers of justice had raised the engines of destruction, and the fatal monosyllable Fire was half ejaculated, when the Duke of Wellington rushed before their firelocks, and commanded a momentary pause whilst he addressed the prisoner: "You have offended against the laws of God, of honour, and of virtue,—the grave is open before you,—in a few short moments your soul will appear before its Maker,—your prosecutor complains of your sentence,—the man whom you have robbed would plead for your life, and is horror-struck with the rapidity of your judgment. You are a soldier, you have been brave, and as report says, until now, even virtuous. Speak boldly!—in the face of heaven, and as a soldier of an army devoted to virtue and good order, declare now your own feelings as to your sentence."—"General," said the man, "retire, and let my comrades do their duty: when a soldier forgets his honour, life becomes disgraceful, and an immediate punishment is due as an example to the army—FIRE." "You have spoken nobly," said the duke, with a tear in his eye. "You have saved your life,—how can I destroy a repentant sinner, whose words are of greater value to the troops than his death would be? Soldiers,

bear this in mind, and may a sense of honour always deter you from infamy." The troops rent the air with huzzas,—the criminal fell prostrate before the duke,—the word March was given,—he arose and returned alive in those ranks which were to have witnessed his execution.

63. *Singular Edict.*—A Jew had ordered a French merchant to furnish him with a considerable quantity of black beaver hats, green shawls, and red silk stockings. When the articles were ready for delivery, the Jew refused to receive them. Being brought before the emperor, who, as it is well known, administers justice himself, he denied having given the order, and maintained that he did not even know the French merchant. "Have you any witnesses?" said the emperor to the Frenchman.—"No."—"So much the worse for you: you should have taken care to have had witnesses: you may retire." The poor merchant, completely ruined, returned home in despair. He was, however, soon alarmed by a noise in the street; he ran to see what it was. A numerous multitude were following one of the emperor's officers, who was making the following proclamation at all the cross roads: "Every Jew, who within four-and-twenty hours after this proclamation, shall be found in the streets without a black beaver hat on his head, a green shawl round his neck, and red silk stockings on his legs, shall be immediately seized, and conveyed to the first court of our palace, to be there flogged to death." The children of Israel all thronged to the French merchant; and before evening the articles were purchased at any price he chose to demand for them. After this, who will presume to question the sovereign equity of the monarchs of Morocco?

64. *Extraordinary Fact.*—Two gentlemen residing at Brighton, being on a visit at Horsham, looked into the workhouse of that town, to observe how the poor were taken care of. The master conducted them about most parts of the building, and at length pointed to a door in the yard, in which was a small grated opening, remarking, that therein was confined a poor lunatic, a female, named Evans, who had been there for several years, and whose father had been an occupant of the same cell for many years also, previous to his daughter's affliction, from a similar cause, his malady only terminating with his dissolution. Curiosity induced

the gentlemen to take a peep through the grate at the unhappy woman: she was seated on a low chair, and busied in a most extraordinary employment, that of feeding two enormous rats in her lap with crumbs of bread which she had evidently reserved for them.—The approach of the strangers had been noticed by her, and while "hush" gently issued from her lips, she lightly motioned with her hand for them to depart, lest their presence should disturb her company. What she apprehended presently occurred, and the rats the next instant disappeared. The maniac was now convulsed with rage, and in her ravings uttered imprecations the most dreadful that could be listened to, and which had the effect of occasioning her overlookers to retire. This poor creature they found, of whom every possible care was taken, derived a solace in her affliction from the employment they had witnessed, which nothing else could bestow, and which, as the vermin never injured her, was allowed, to avoid plunging her into those horrible paroxysms, in one of which they had left her, and which they were told was not likely very soon to subside.

65. *Anecdote of a Sailor.*—An honest tar, who had well lined his pockets with the spoils of the enemies of his country, ordered a huge gold ring. When the tradesman had finished it, he told him that it was common to have a posy engraved on it. "Very well," said the seaman, "what must it be?" "Any thing you please," replied the goldsmith. "Then," returned the other, "put on it—

"When money's low—the ring must go."

This was done; and the honest son of the waves was so well pleased with the execution of the whole that he ordered a massive pair of silver buckles to be made, with rims nearly as broad as the edge of a two-inch plank. "And here," said he, "you may as well put a posy on them also:—

"If that wont do—the buckles too."

66. *The Request performed.*—An old Italian, on his death-bed, left little to his widow except a fine horse and a favourite cat; desiring, however, that the horse might be sold, and the price employed in masses for his soul. The widow sends the horse and the cat to market, with an injunction to sell the horse for a crown, but

not except the purchaser also bought the cat, valued at four hundred crowns. In this way she honestly got the money for her own use.

67. *The Albanian Soldiers.*—These hardy men, accustomed to the cold temperature of their mountains, and dressed in a cloak of considerable thickness, dread neither cold nor heat, which they equally withstand without changing their clothes. They are extremely sober and temperate, and frequently live on a few black olives and pilchards, which they purchase out of their pay, of which they are extremely economical. They are, in general, brave, and ready to run into danger; the fear of death makes little or no impression on them. An individual of the Liapis clan, being condemned to death, was brought out to be conveyed to the place of execution, which was situated without the walls of Prevesa. Being arrived about half way, he passed by a large fig-tree. "Why (said he to those who conducted him) do you wish me to travel half a league further in the hottest part of the day? Can't you hang me here?" The favour was granted to him, and he put the rope round his own neck. A few hours afterwards, another Albanian passed by the same place, and seeing that the clothes of the deceased were better than his own, with the greatest indifference he undressed him, and exchanged them for his own rags.

68. *The Devil taking the Parsons.*—The following ludicrous adventure took place in the state of New Jersey. A young clergyman went to pay a visit to a senior brother parson, who resided on the sea-coast. During his stay, he was invited by his friend to go a-fishing; to this the young gentleman readily acceded, and as they were proceeding on their excursion, asked what fish they should be likely to take. His friend replied, that they should probably get some weak fish, and devil fish. After trying some time they hooked a large devil, who immediately ran off, dragging the boat with considerable velocity. The senior parson burst out into a hearty laugh, while his friend, apparently much alarmed, inquired the cause of his laughter. The other replied, he was laughing at the idea of *the devil running away with two parsons.*

69. *The Justice annoyed.*—A poor fellow being summoned by Justice ———, a celebrated auctioneer, and refusing to show the pompous magistrate due respect, by styling him "Your Worship,"

was committed. When released, he appeared at every sale where his punisher presided, and bid "threepence, your Worship!" "sixpence, your Worship!" and so on, till the laugh and confusion became so irresistible, that the worthy auctioneer bought the man's absence for the sum of ten guineas!

70. *French Trumpeter.*—In the war on the Rhine in 1794, the French got possession of the village of Rhinthal by a very curious *ruse de guerre* of one Joseph Werck, a trumpeter. This village was maintained by an Austrian party of six hundred hussars. Two companies of foot were ordered to make an attack on it at ten o'clock at night. The Austrians had been apprised of the intended attack, and were drawn up ready to charge on the assailing party. On perceiving this, Werck detached himself from his own party, and contrived by favour of the darkness to slip into the midst of the enemy; when taking his trumpet, he first sounded the rally in the Austrian manner, and next moment the retreat. The Austrians, deceived by the signal, were off in an instant at full gallop; and the French became masters of the village without striking a blow.

71. *Singular Interposition.*—A lady had a tame bird, which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning, as it was picking crumbs of bread off the carpet, her cat, who always before showed great kindness for the bird, seized it on a sudden, and jumped with it in her mouth upon a table. The lady was much alarmed for the fate of her favourite, but on turning about, instantly discerned the cause. The door had been left open, and a strange cat had just come into the room! After turning it out, her own cat came down from her place of safety, and dropped the bird without doing the smallest injury.

72. *An anecdote relative to George II.*—When his majesty, accompanied by several of the young nobility, was viewing the curiosities in the tower, an old warder that conducted them through the several apartments, when they came to the horse armoury, pointed to one of the breastplates, the lower edge of which had been carried away by a slant shot of a cannon-ball, and with it, as the warder said, "part of the bowels and reins of the man's belly that wore it; notwithstanding which, being put under the care of a skilful surgeon, the man recovered, and lived ten years

afterwards." The company smiled at the gravity with which the warder repeated his tale; and the king, with as much good-nature and pleasantry as if he had been talking to his equal, said, "I remember, father, to have heard or read somewhere a story like yours, of a soldier who had his head cleft in two so dexterously by the enemy, that one half of it fell on one shoulder, and the other half of it on the other side; and yet, on his comrade laying his hands carefully under the two sides, and binding them close with his handkerchief, the man did well, drank his pot of ale at night, and scarcely remembered he had been hurt." This similar story, so well applied, set all the company that attended his majesty into a horse laugh, which had such an effect upon the old warder, that he never afterwards had the courage to tell his accustomed story.

73. *A tender Wife.*—Dr. Mounsea, of Chelsea College, was apt to quarrel with his wife. Returning from Fulham, he was overtaken by a terrible storm: a return hearse came up going to Chelsea. Any port in a storm. The doctor crept in, with the pall and plumes for his companions. The hearse stopped at his door: his lady looked out: "Whom have you got there, coachman?" "The doctor, ma'am." "Thank heaven!" says she: "he's safe at last." "Thank you, my love," says the doctor, (getting out of the hearse,) "for your kind anxiety for my safety."

74. *Puff extraordinary.*—In a shop-window in Saffron hill is posted up a bill, of which the following is an exact copy: "Fresh eggs *laid here* every morning by *me*, Patrick Murphy."

75. *Waterloo Colours.*—In a Scottish regiment at the battle of Waterloo, the standard-bearer was killed, and clasped the colours so fast in death, that a sergeant in trying to no purpose to rescue them, on the near approach of the enemy, made a violent effort, and throwing the dead corpse, colours and all, over his shoulders, carried them off together. The French seeing this, were charmed with the heroism of the action, and hailed it with loud clappings and repeated shouts of applause.

76. *Habeas Corpus Act.*—Bishop Burnet relates a curious circumstance respecting the origin of that important statute, the Habeas Corpus Act. "It was carried," says he, "by an odd artifice in the House of Lords. Lord Grey and Lord Norris were

named to be the tellers. Lord Norris being a man subject to vapours, was not at all times attentive to what he was doing; so a very fat lord coming in, Lord Grey counted him for ten, as a jest at first; but seeing Lord Norris had not observed it, he went on with his misreckoning of *ten;* so it was reported to the house and declared, that they who were for the bill were the majority, though it indeed went on the other side; and by this means the bill passed."

77. *The Country Schoolmaster.*

A country schoolmaster, hight Jonas Bell,
Once undertook, of little souls,
To furnish up their jobbernowls—
In other words, he taught them how to spell.
And well adapted to the task was Bell,
Whose iron visage measur'd half an ell;
With huge proboscis and eye-brows of soot,
Arm'd at the jowl just like a boar;
And when he gave an angry roar,
The little school-boys stood, like fishes, mute!

'Twas thus—a lady, who supported Bell,
Came unexpectedly, to hear them spell:
The pupil fix'd on by the pedagogue,
Her son, a little round-fac'd ruddy dog,
Who thus his letters on the table laid,
M. I. L. K. and paus'd—"Well, sir, what's that?"
"I cannot tell," the boy all trembling said.
"Not tell! you little blind and stupid brat!
"Not tell!" roar'd Jonas, in a violent rage,
And quick prepar'd an angry war to wage:
"Tell me this instant, or I'll flay thy hide—
"Come, sir!
"Dost thou this birchen weapon see?
"What puts thy mother in her tea?"
"RUM, sir!"

78. *Charles V.*—This monarch had so little faith in historians, that, when he had occasion to send for Sleidan's History, he used to say, "Bring me my liar."

79. *The Explanation.*—Two eminent physicians being on a shooting party, they missed every shot for some time. The gamekeeper requested leave to follow the last covey now on the wing, adding, "for I will soon *doctor them.*" "What do you mean, fellow," quoth one of the gentlemen, "by doctoring them?" "Why kill them, to be sure," replied the impetuous rustic.

80. *Charles James Fox.*—After Byron's engagement in the West Indies, there was a great clamour about the badness of the ammunition. Soon after this Mr. Fox had a duel with Mr. Adam. On receiving that gentleman's ball, and finding it had made but little impression, he exclaimed, "Egad, Adam, it had been all over with me, if you had not charged with government powder!"

81. *Epigram.*—The following epigram appeared immediately after the Lord Bishop of Lincoln (late Bishop of Exeter) had preached his farewell sermon at Exeter Cathedral, from Corinth. xv. last verse—"Be ye stedfast, immoveable," &c.

Not what I do, but what I say,
My brethren, should be noted;
"Be ye immoveable," I pray,
While I *move off*, promoted.

But, good my lord, this version looks
Like novel variation:
Nay, nay, my friends, shut up your books,
Mine is a *good Translation.*

82. *Anecdote of the Earl of Chesterfield.*—A high post being once vacant under George II., some of his courtiers ventured to recommend to his majesty a certain nobleman, not knowing that the king had predisposed of the place in favour of another gentleman; and his majesty seeing them so anxious to serve their friend, contrary to his private intentions, went to the window, threw up the sash in a pet, and turning his back upon them, said, "You may put in the devil, if you please." Whereupon his lordship, who was to fill up the commission, going up to the king, said very gravely, "Sir, if I put in the devil, shall I address him in the usual form of *To our well-beloved Cousin and faithful Counsellor?*" This diverting question threw his majesty into a violent fit of laughter, and entirely dispelled his resentment.

83. *Fashion.*—A lady once asked a minister, whether a person might not pay some attention to dress and the fashions without being proud. "Madam," replied the minister, "whenever you see the tail of the fox out of the hole, you may be sure the fox is there."

84. *Duty of a good Husband.*—A minister once paid a visit to a lady of his acquaintance who was newly married, and who was attired in the modern indecent fashion. After the usual compliments, he familiarly said, "I hope you have got a good husband, madam." "Yes, sir," replied she, "and a good man, too." "I don't know what to say about his goodness," added the minister, rather bluntly; "for my Bible teaches me that a man good should clothe his wife; but he lets you go half naked."

85. *A convenient habit.*—Judge Rooke, in going the western circuit, had a great stone thrown at his head; but from the circumstance of his stooping very much, it passed over him. "You see," said he to his friends, "that had I been an *upright* judge, I might have been killed."

86. *Anecdote of Mr. Sheridan.*—His father one day descanting on the pedigree of his family, was regretting that they were no longer styled O'Sheridan, as they had been formerly. "Indeed, father," replied the late celebrated character, then a boy, "we have more right to the *O* than any one else, for we *owe* every body."

87. *The Scold converted.*—The Reverend Mr. W. relates the following circumstance, in one of his journals.—Wednesday 9th, I rode over to a neighbouring town, to wait on a justice of the peace, a man of candour and understanding, before whom I was informed their angry neighbours had carried a whole waggon load of these new heretics (the Methodists.) But when he asked what they had done, there was a deep silence, for that was a point their conductors had forgot! At length one said, "Why, they pretend to be better than other people; and, besides, they pray from morning to night." Mr. S. asked, "But have they done nothing besides?" "Yes, sir," said an old man; "an't please your worship, they have *convarted* my wife. Till she went among them, she had such a tongue, and now she is as quiet as a lamb!"

"Carry them back, carry them back," replied the justice, "and let them convert all the scolds in the town."

88. *Veneration for the Bible.*—It is recorded of our Edward VI. that, upon a certain occasion, a paper which was called for in the council chamber happened to be out of reach: the person concerned to produce it took a Bible that lay by, and, standing upon it, reached down the paper. The king, observing what was done, ran himself to the place, and, taking the Bible in his hands, kissed it, and laid it up again. This circumstance, though trifling in itself, showed his majesty's great reverence for and affection to that best of all books; and whose example is a striking reproof to those who suffer their Bibles to be covered with dust for months together, or throw them about as if they were of little value, or only a piece of useless lumber.

89. *Anecdote of Mr. Bacon.*—Mr. Cecil observes of the ingenious artist, Bacon, that though he was naturally irritable, yet he was not at all vindictive: he was warm in his attachments, but more disposed to lament his wrongs than to resent them. "I do not recollect," says Mr. C., "any one in whom I have observed so much natural irritability tempered with such meekness and forbearance. The following instance will exemplify this remark. While Mr. Bacon was walking one day in Westminster Abbey, he observed a person standing before his principal work, who seemed to pride himself on his taste and skill in the arts, and who was exuberant in his remarks. "This monument of Chatham," said he to Mr. B. (whom it is evident he took for a stranger,) "is admirable upon the whole, but it has great defects." "I should be greatly obliged," said Mr. B., "if you would be so kind as to point them out to me." "Why, here," said the critic; "and there: do you not see? Bad—very bad!" at the same time employing his stick upon the lower figures with a violence that was likely to injure the work. "But," said Mr. B., "I should be glad to be acquainted *why* the parts you touched are bad?" He found, however, nothing determinate in the reply, but the same vague assertions repeated, and accompanied with the same violence. "I told Bacon," said he, "repeatedly of this while the monument was forming: I pointed out other defects; but I could not con-

vince him." "What, then you are personally acquainted with Bacon?" said Mr. B. "O yes," replied the stranger; "I have been intimate with him for many years." Mr. B., instead of being roused to indignant anger, only said, "It is well for you then," taking his leave of him, "that your friend Bacon is not now at your elbow; for he would not have been pleased at seeing his work so roughly handled."

90. *Sagacity of dogs.*—M. la Valee, in his journey through the Departments of France, published in 1792, gives the following curious account of the manner in which the country people, in the neighbourhood of Peronne and Doulens, had trained their dogs to elude the vigilance of the officers of the revenue. At night these animals were laden, each with a parcel of goods proportioned to its size; except one alone, who was their leader, and went without any burden. A crack of a whip was the signal for them to set out. The leader travelled a little distance before the rest; and, if he perceived the traces of any stranger, he returned to the other dogs; these either took a different way, or, if the danger was pressing, concealed themselves behind the hedges, and lay close till the patrol had passed. When they arrived at the habitation of their master's associate, they hid themselves in the neighbouring fields and hedges, while their leader went to the house, and scratched at the door, or barked, till he was admitted, when he lay quietly down, as at home; by this the smuggler knew that the caravan was come; and, if the coast was clear, he went out, when he gave a loud whistle, and the dogs came running to him from their several hiding-places!

91. *Curious Invention.*—Petrus Ramus tells us of a wooden eagle and an iron fly, made by Regiomontanus, a famous mathematician of Nuremberg, whereof the first flew forth out of the city, aloft in the air, met the Emperor Maximilian a good way off, coming towards it; and, having saluted him, returned again, waiting on him at the city gates. The second, at a feast, whereto he had invited his familiar friends, flew forth from his hand, and, taking a round, returned thither again, to the great astonishment of the beholders.

92. *Plagiarism.*—Mr. Heard having heard Dr. M—— preach, the doctor afterwards asked him how he liked his sermon. "Like

it!" said Mr. H., "why, sir, I have liked it and admired it these twenty years." The doctor stared. "Upon that shelf," added Mr. H., "you will find it verbatim. Mr. Boehm was an excellent preacher." Mr. H. was a bookseller; and booksellers are sometimes dangerous hearers, when a preacher deals in borrowed sermons.

93. *Caledonian Longevity.*—In the month of August, 1789, arrived in town, from Inverness in Scotland, one Macleod, an out-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital. This extraordinary man, though in the one hundred and first year of his age, had walked from the place of his residence, five hundred and fifty miles distant from London, in nineteen days, without the least relief on the road. His object in coming to town was to solicit some little assistance, through the medium of the colonel in whose regiment he last served, having married a second wife, by whom he has one son, between six and seven years of age. He stated, that in all probability he should soon have a further increase of family, and that his pension would not be sufficient to support them. He is a remarkably stout man, and of a florid complexion. His hair is perfectly white. He first enlisted in the army two years previous to Queen Anne's ascending the throne, and served in Germany under the great Duke of Marlborough, in all that queen's wars.

94. *The practical Hearer.*—A poor woman in the country went to hear a sermon, wherein, among other evil practices, the use of dishonest weights and measures was exposed. With this discourse she was much affected. The next day, when the minister, according to his custom, went among his hearers, and called upon the woman, he took occasion to ask her what she remembered of his sermon. The poor woman complained much of her bad memory, and said she had forgotten almost all that he delivered. "But one thing," said she, "I remembered; I remembered to burn my bushel."—A doer of the Word cannot be a forgetful hearer.

95. *The punctual Hearer.*—A woman who always used to attend public worship with great punctuality, and took care to be always in time, was asked how it was she could always come so early; she answered, very wisely, "That it was part of her religion not to disturb the religion of others."

96. *The late Hearer.*—A minister, observing that some of his people made a practice of coming in very late, and after a considerable part of the sermon was gone through, was determined that they should feel the force of a public reproof. One day, therefore, as they entered the place of worship at their usual late period, the minister, addressing his congregation, said, "But, my hearers, it is time for us now to conclude, for here are our friends just come to fetch us home." We may easily conjecture what the parties felt at this curious but pointed address.

97. *The biter bitten.*—Some time ago, a man in the neighbourhood of Leeds, who was weary of his wife, after buying a piece of beef, and rubbing it well over with arsenic, ordered her to roast it for dinner. While it was roasting, the woman was taken so ill, that though he pressed her much, she could not eat a morsel of it: and he making some excuse for not eating of it himself, it was put by for the next day.

But the next day he brought home some fish, and ordered his wife to dress them for his dinner. This being done, he sat down, and ate very heartily. But before he had done, he was taken very ill. On asking his wife what she had fried the fish with, she said, "With the dripping of the beef I roasted yesterday?" On hearing this he cried out, "Then I am a dead man!" Then throwing down his knife and fork, he confessed what he had done, and died in about two hours!

98. *Godlike to forgive.*—A gentleman once went to Sir Eardley Wilmot, Knt. (when Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas,) under the impression of great wrath and indignation at a real injury he had received from a person high in the political world, and which he was meditating how to resent in the most effectual manner. After relating the particulars, he asked Sir Eardley if he did not think it would be manly to resent it. "Yes," said the knight, "it will be *manly* to resent it, but it will be *Godlike* to forgive it." The gentleman declared that this had such an instantaneous effect upon him that he came away quite a different man, and in a very different temper from that in which he went.

99. *Account of a Wild Man.*—In 1774, a wild man was discovered by the shepherds in the neighbourhood of Yuary. This man, who inhabited the rocks near a forest, was very tall, covered

with hair like a bear, very nimble, and of a gay humour. He neither did, nor seemed to intend harm to any body. He often visited the cottages, without ever attempting to carry off any thing. He had no knowledge of bread, milk, or cheese. His greatest amusement was to see the sheep running, and to scatter them: and he testified his pleasure at this sight by loud fits of laughter; but never attempted to hurt them. When the shepherds (as was frequently the case) let lose their dogs at him, he fled with the swiftness of an arrow, and never allowed the dogs to come too near him. One morning he came to the cottage of some workmen, and one of them endeavouring to catch him by the leg, he laughed heartily, and then made his escape. He seemed to be about thirty years of age. As the forest is very extensive, and has a communication with a vast wood that belongs to the Spanish territories, it is natural to suppose that this solitary, but cheerful creature, had been lost in his infancy, and subsisted on herbs.

100. *The Pugilists.*—A serious young man in the army, not having a place in the barrack in which he was quartered wherein to pour out his soul unto God in secret, went one dark night into a large field adjoining. Here he thought no eye could see, nor ear hear him, but God's; but He, "whose thoughts are not as our thoughts," ordained otherwise. Two ungodly men belonging to the same regiment, in whose hearts enmity had long subsisted against each other, were resolved that night to end it (as they said) by a battle; being prevented at day-time for fear of punishment. They chose the same field to fight as the other had chosen to pray. Now the field was very large, and they might have taken different ways; but they were led by Providence to the same spot where the young man was engaged in his delightful exercise. They were surprised at hearing, as they thought, a voice in the field at that time of night; and much more so when they drew nearer and heard a man at prayer. They halted, and gave attention; and, wonderful to tell, the prayer had such an effect upon both, as to turn that enmity they before manifested against each other into love. They took each other instantly by the hand, and cordially confessed that there remained no longer, in either of their breasts, hatred against each other.

THE

SECOND BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

A CURE for a Cold.—An officer at Rochefort, wearied with having pursued for a long time, without effect, the usual remedies for an obstinate cold, at last resumed his ordinary way of living. He soon began to spit blood, and his lungs were seriously affected; still he persisted in abstaining from his remedies. One day having bottled off a cask of wine in his cellar, he had half a pound of rosin, and half a pound of yellow wax, which he set about heating over a brazier, to seal down the corks of the bottles. This operation having lasted an hour and a half, he thought that he spit more freely, and that his cough was less dry and frequent. It then occurred to him, that this might be the effect of the fumigation, and he determined to renew the experiment. He accordingly walked about his room in a cloud of smoke for four or five days successively, and found himself perfectly recovered. He imparted the discovery to the surgeon of the regiment, who, without having any great faith in its efficacy, tried the experiment upon a soldier in the hospital, who seemed dying of a pulmonary complaint. He made him, at intervals of four hours, undergo fumigations proportioned to his strength; for being in a very weak state, he could not bear too strong a smoke. From the second day the patient's cough began to abate, and in six weeks he was perfectly re-established.

2. *A cure for Warts.*—Take a piece of unslacked lime, and, having wetted the top of the wart, rub the lime on, two or three times a-day, and it will be imperceptibly removed in a short time, without scar or inconvenience.

3. *Cure for Inebriation.*—Dr. Petier, a German physician, states, that he has found the spirit of hartshorn (in the dose of a

small tea-spoonful in a glass of water) to counteract the inebriating effects of strong fermented liquors and spirits, and to recover a person from an apparently lifeless state, from an excess of wine, in an hour or two.

4. *Superiority of bruised Oats for feeding Horses.*—A person, who has tried feeding his horses on whole and on *bruised oats*, states, that a horse fed on bruised oats will look and work as well as one fed on double the same quantity of oats not bruised. This is an important consideration at all times; but particularly in the event of a considerable rise in the price of that grain.

5. *Rheumatism.*—The following is the famous American recipe for the cure of the rheumatism, and, in some cases, even a contraction of the joints:—Take of garlic two cloves, of gum ammoniac one drachm, bruise them well together in a mortar, make the mixture into two or three boluses with spring water, and take one of them every night and morning, and drink while regularly taking these boluses very strong sassafras tea. The cures performed by this recipe in America have been extremely numerous.

6. *Remedy for mineral Poison.*—When the preparations of arsenic, mercury, antimony, copper, or of any metal, or when any unknown substance or matter has been swallowed, and there have speedily ensued heat of the mouth and throat, violent pain of the stomach, retching and vomiting, *immediately drink plentifully of warm water, with common soap, or white of egg, or common sugar, mixed with, or dissolved in it.* Two or three quarts of warm water, with from three or four ounces to half a pound of soap, a dozen eggs, or a pound of sugar, will not be too much.

7. *To counteract the dangerous effects of vegetable Poison.*—When the preparations of opium, henbane, nightshade, hemlock, tobacco, foxglove, or stramonium, or any poisonous fungus, mistaken for mushrooms, or spirituous liquors in excess, or any other unknown matters have been swallowed, exciting sickness without pain of the stomach, or producing giddiness, drowsiness, and sleep, *give instantly one table-spoonful of flour of mustard, in water, and repeat it in copious draughts of warm water, constantly, until vomiting takes place.* If the person become so insensible as not to be easily roused, *give the mustard in vinegar,*

instead of water, and rub and shake the body actively and incessantly.

8. *Remedy for liquid Poison.*—When oil of vitriol, spirits of salt, or aquafortis, have been swallowed, or spilt upon the skin, *immediately drink, or wash the part with, large quantities of water; and, as soon as they can be procured, add soap, or potash, or chalk, to the water.*

9. *To make a Camera Obscura.*—Choose a room that has a north light, (though an east or west may do very well) and let it be made so dark, that no light can come in but at the hole where your glass is to be placed; then make a hole in the shutter, about an inch in diameter, or rather more, and set open the casement, if there is one, for there must be no glass beyond the hole; then fasten the glass with its centre to the centre of the hole, and at the distance of the focus of your glass hang up a white sheet, when whatever is without the hole, and opposite to it, will be represented on the sheet with exquisite exactness, far beyond the utmost skill of any painter; for if the sun shine brightly on the objects, you will have the colour of all things in their natural paint; but if the sun does not shine, the colours will be hardly visible. You must by all means prevent the sun's shining near the hole, for then all things will be confused. All things will appear inverted upon the sheet; to remedy which, take a common looking-glass, of twelve or fourteen inches square, and hold it near or under the chin, with an acute angle to the breast, and look down into it, and every thing will appear in its natural and erect position. This reflection from the glass has a glariness that is very surprising, and makes it look like some magical prospect.

10. *Easy method of obtaining Water in almost any Situation.*—The ground must be perforated by a borer. In the perforation is placed a wooden pipe, which is driven down with a mallet, after which the boring is continued, that the pipe may be driven still farther. In proportion as the cavity of the borer becomes loaded, it is drawn up and emptied; and in time, by the addition of new portions of wooden pipe, the boring is carried to any depth, and water is generally obtained.

11. *Swedish method of preserving from Rust Iron-work exposed to Air.*—They take such a quantity of pitch and tar as they

think they have occasion for, and mix up with it such a quantity of the best sort of soot as not to make it too thick for use; with this composition they paint or besmear all the parts of the iron-work, for which purpose they make use of short hard brushes, because they must press pretty strongly upon the iron in order to give it a sufficient quantity; and they always choose to perform this operation in the spring time of the year, because the moderate heat of the season hardens the pitch so much, that it is never melted by the succeeding heats of the summer, but on the contrary, acquires such a gloss as to look like varnish. This has been found, by experience, to preserve iron from rust much better than any sort of paint, and is as cheap as any that can be made use of.

12. *To discover whether Flour be adulterated with Whitening or Chalk.*—Mix with the flour some juice of lemon or good vinegar; if the flour is pure, they will remain together at rest; but if there be a mixture of whitening or chalk, a fermentation or working like yeast will ensue. The adulterated meal is whiter and heavier than the good. The quantity that an ordinary tea-cup will contain, has been found to weigh more than the quantity of genuine flour by four drachms and nineteen grains troy.

13. *For taking Grease out of the Leaves of Books.*—Fold up, in two small bags made of fine open muslin, some ashes of burnt bones finely powdered, or of calcined hartshorn, which is already prepared at the shops of the druggist; lay the bags of muslin containing the powder, one on each side of the greasy leaf, and having heated a pair of fire tongs, or hair dresser's pinching tongs, of a moderate warmth, press with them the two bags against the greasy spot, and hold them some time in that situation. Repeat the process, if necessary.

When the irons cannot be conveniently used, the powder may be heated over the fire, in a clean earthen vessel; and whilst hot, applied without any muslins on each side of the grease spot, and a weight laid on it to assist its effect.

14. *The valuable Effects of the Juice of Sloes, from an Indian Manuscript.*—Whatever linen or woollen are marked with this juice, such letters or marks are not to be discharged by any means whatever. Put three ounces of burnt horse-beans in a piece of

linen, and boil it half an hour in the sloe juice, and it makes a writing ink, in all respects far superior to any other, not being to be discharged by art, or defaced by time. In a physical way it immediately stops bleeding in either man or beast, by bathing the wound therewith. And the knowledge of this article has been of the utmost service to great numbers, for by the use of this juice, more linen may be marked in one hour by the pen, than could be accomplished by the needle in many days: you are to take care the linen is dry before you mark it. When washed, the marks on the linen are of a fine purple colour, and has this very great advantage over marking with a needle, that there is no other way of removing whatever marks are put on, but by cutting out the piece.

15. *To make Indian Ink.*—Take horse-beans, burn them till they are perfectly black, grind them to a fine powder, and with a weak gum-arabic water make it into paste, and form it into long square cakes.

16. *Method of making the best sort of Bird lime, and manner of using it.*—Take at midsummer the bark of holly, and peel from the tree so much of it as will fill a moderately large vessel; then put to it running water, and set it over the fire and boil it till the grey and white bark rise from the green, which will take up sixteen hours; then separate the barks after the water is well drained away; then take all the green bark and lay it on the ground in a close place and moist floor, and cover it over with green weeds, as hemlocks, docks, thistles, and the like; thus let it lie ten or twelve days, in which time it will rot, and turn to a filthy slimy matter; then put it into a mortar, and beat it till it comes universally thick and tough, without the discerning of any part of the bark or substance; then take it out of the mortar, and carry it to a running stream, and there wash it well, not leaving any foulness about it; then put it up in a very close earthen pot, and let it stand and purge for divers days together, scumming it as often as any foulness arises for four or five days; when you perceive no more scum, then take it out of that pot and put it in another clean earthen vessel, cover it close, and keep it for use.

When you want to use your lime, take what quantity you think fit, and put it into a pipkin, adding a third part of goose

or capon's grease finely clarified, and set them over a gentle fire; let them melt together, and stir them continually till they are well incorporated; then take it from the fire, and stir it till it be cold.

When your lime is cold, take your rods and warm them a little over the fire; then take your lime and wind it about the tops of your rods, then draw your rods asunder one from the other, and close them again, continually plying and working them together, till by smearing one upon another, you have equally bestowed upon each rod a sufficient proportion of the lime.

To prevent the freezing of your lime on the rods, you must add a quarter as much of the oil of petroleum as of capon's grease, mixing them well together, and then work it on your rods.

17. *To cure Damp Walls.*—Boil two quarts of tar with two ounces of kitchen grease for a quarter of an hour in an iron pot. Add some of this tar to a mixture of slacked lime and powdered glass, which have passed through a flour sieve, and been completely dried over the fire in an iron pot, in the proportion of two parts of lime and one of glass, till the mixture becomes of the consistence of thin plaster. The cement must be used immediately after being mixed, and therefore it is proper not to mix more of it than will coat one square foot of wall, since it quickly becomes too hard for use; and care must be taken to prevent any moisture from mixing with the cement. For a wall merely damp, a coating one-eighth of an inch thick is sufficient; but if the wall is wet, there must be a second coat. Plaster made of lime, hair, and plaster of Paris, may afterwards be laid on as a cement. The cement above described will unite the parts of Portland stone or marble, so as to make them as durable as they were prior to the fracture.

18. *To prevent Cows from contracting Bad Habits while Milking.*—Cows should always be treated with great gentleness, and soothed by mild usage, especially when young and ticklish, or when the paps are tender: in which case the udder ought to be fomented with warm water before milking, and touched with the greatest gentleness, otherwise the cow will be in danger of contracting bad habits, becoming stubborn and unruly, and retaining her milk ever after. A cow never lets down her milk pleasantly to the person she dreads or dislikes. The udder and paps should

always be washed with clean water before milking; but care should be taken that none of that water be admitted into the milking pail.

19. *Easy method of cleaning Boots and Shoes in the Winter time, so as to prevent soiling the Person, the Clothes, or the House.*—When the boots or shoes are covered with dirt, take them off, and with the back of a case-knife, or a piece of wood, cut thin at the edges like a stationer's paper knife, scrape the dirt off with the same, as clean as possible, which will be very easily done while the boots and shoes are wet. Then, with a small piece of wet sponge or flannel, wipe off the remaining dirt which the pressure of the knife cannot effect. Then place them in a dry room, or at a convenient distance from the fire, for a few hours, and they will take the blacking remarkably well, and bear as fine a polish as they did before wetting. If proper attention is paid to this process, the fingers will scarcely be soiled, and much trouble will be saved by the extra brushing required when the dirt is suffered to dry on.

20. *To fatten Poultry.*—Poultry should be fattened in coops, and kept very clean. They should be furnished with gravel, but with no water. Their only food barley-meal, mixed so thin with water as to serve them for drink. Their thirst makes them eat more than they would, in order to extract the water that is among the food. This should not be put in troughs, but laid upon a board, which should be clean washed every time fresh food is put upon it. It is foul and heated water which is the sole cause of the pip.

21. *Important uses of the Leaves of the Vine.*—From experiments made by Sir James Hall, it has been found that the leaves of the vine, dried in the shade, make an excellent and extremely wholesome tea, though differing in taste and flavour from that commonly used; besides also being admirably calculated for making vinegar. The prunings of the vine, on being bruised and put into a vat or mashing tub, and boiling water poured on them in the same way as is done with malt, will produce a liquor of a fine vinous quality; which being fermented, forms a substitute for beer; and which, on being distilled, produces a good spirit of the nature of brandy.

22. *Method of rendering Assistance to Persons in Danger of*

Drowning.—This desirable object appears attainable by the proper use of a man's hat and pocket handkerchief, which being all the apparatus necessary, is to be used thus:—Spread the handkerchief on the ground, and place a hat with the brim downwards on the middle of the handkerchief; and then tie the handkerchief round the hat as you would tie up a bundle, keeping the knots as near the centre of the crown as may be. Now by seizing the knots in one hand, and keeping the opening of the hat upwards, a person, without knowing how to swim, may fearlessly plunge into the water with what may be necessary to save the life of a fellow-creature.

If a person should fall out of a boat, or the boat upset by going foul of a cable, &c. or should he fall off the quays, or indeed fall into any water from which he could not extricate himself, but must wait some little time for assistance, had he presence of mind enough to whip off his hat, and hold it by the brim, placing his fingers within side the crown, and hold it so, (top downwards) he would be able by this method to keep his mouth well above water till assistance should reach him. It often happens that danger is descried long before we are involved in the peril, and time enough to prepare the above method; and a courageous person would, in several instances out of ten, apply to them with success; and travellers, in fording rivers at unknown fords, or where shallows are deceitful, might make use of these methods with advantage.

23. *Method of recovering Persons apparently Drowned, as recommended by the Humane Society.*—Let those who first discover an unfortunate object in this situation remove it to some house near, place it by the fire, and begin by rubbing it with salt, volatiles, &c. and warm flannels, the head a little elevated; never attempting giving any thing by the mouth till signs of recovery strongly appear, and let the person be kept from a crowd of people around him. The idea that the stomach is full of water, and thus obviates recovery, is very erroneous and prejudicial, as it is now fully and clearly established, that the respiration being impeded is the sole cause of the suspension of life; and which being restored, the vital functions soon recover their tone: and men are frequently lost from the absurd custom of rolling on

casks, lifting the feet over the shoulders, and the head falling on the ground.

24. *Sure method to know the state of the Weather.*—It is found by experience, that the leech, kept in a common eight ounce phial, three-fourths filled with water, changed once a week in winter, and twice in summer, and covered with a bit of linen rag, is a sure prognosticate of the weather. First: in serene weather it lies rolled up in a spiral form at the bottom. Secondly: when it rains before the afternoon it creeps to the top, and remains till the weather is settled. Thirdly: against wind it keeps in rapid motion, and seldom rests until it begins to blow hard. Fourthly: if a remarkable storm of thunder or rain is to succeed, it lodges some days before continually without the water, and is very uneasy and convulsed. Fifthly: in frost, as in clear weather, it lies at the bottom; and in snow, as in rain, it keeps at the mouth of the phial.

25. *To prevent Hay-stacks from taking Fire.*—When there is any reason to fear that the hay which is intended to be housed or stacked is not sufficiently dry, it is only necessary to scatter a few handfuls of common salt (muriate of soda) between each layer. It would be very ill-judged to regret this trifling expense; for the salt, by absorbing the humidity of the hay, not only prevents the fermentation and consequent inflammation of it, but it also adds a taste to its forage, which stimulates the appetites of cattle, and preserves them from many diseases.

26. *Rules for fishing.*—When the wind is in some points few fish will bite; the most unfavourable is the eastern quarter. A warm lowering day with flying showers, and a slight ripple on the water, is the most favourable. Water, slightly disturbed, prevents fish seeing the tackle; and in it they take the bait most readily. Hence whatever tends to disturb it, so as to hide the line without obscuring the bait, is of advantage. In waters affected by the tide, the flood is the best time for angling. Whirlpools, eddies, mill-tails, sides of bridges, and beneath their arches, are places where fish most readily bite, chiefly from the above reason; and in general, a certain degree of darkness in the water, whether occasioned by the shades of buildings, rocks, or by muddy streams flowing into it, is favourable to angling.

27. *To prevent Flies troubling Cattle.*—Boil bay-berries in oil, and anoint them with it, and they will never settle on the cattle. Or wet the hair of horses with the juice of the leaves of the gourd at midsummer, and they will not molest them.

28. *Innocent method of destroying Rats.*—Lay birdlime in their haunts; for though they are nasty enough in other respects, yet being very curious of their fur, if it is but daubed with this stuff, it is so troublesome to them that they will even scratch their skins from off their own backs, to get it off, and will never abide in the place where they suffered in this manner.

29. *The signs of Rain by creatures, &c.*—When the hern or bittern flies low, the air is gross and thickening into showers.

Cattle leaving off to feed, and hastening to shelter under hedges, bushes, trees, out-houses, &c. shows sudden showers of rain are coming.

When kine view the sky, stretching up their heads, and snuffing the air, moist vapours are engendering; and the cause of their doing so is, their sensibleness of the air's sudden alteration from dry to wet; and sudden rains will ensue, though at that time the sun may shine out.

The scattering of swallows, and their flying low about ponds and lakes, denotes rain.

The frogs much croaking in the ditches and pools, &c. in the evening, foretels rain in a little time to follow; also the sweating of stone pillars, or tombs, denotes rain.

30. *Method to escape from Fire.*—The following simple machine ought always be kept in an upper apartment. It is nothing more than a shilling or eighteen-penny rope, one end of which should always be made fast to something in the chamber, and at the other end should be a noose to let down children or infirm persons in case of fire. Along the rope there should be several knots, to serve as resting places for the hands and feet of the person who drops down by it. No family occupying high houses should ever be without a contrivance of this kind.

31. *To extinguish Fires speedily.*—Much mischief arises from want of a little presence of mind on these alarming occasions: a small quantity of water well and immediately applied, will fre-

quently obviate great danger. The moment an alarm of fire is given, wet some blankets well in a bucket of water, and spread them upon the floor of the room where the fire is, and afterwards beat out the other flames with a blanket thus wet: two or three buckets of water thus used early, will answer better than hundreds applied at a later period. Linen thus wet will be useful, but will not answer so well as woollen.

32. *To extricate Horses from Fire.*—If the harness be thrown over a draught, or the saddle placed on the back of a saddle horse, they may be led out of the stable as easily as on common occasions. Should there be time to substitute the bridle for the halter, the difficulty towards saving them will be still further diminished.

33. *To stop the Progress of Fire on board of Ships.*—From the great confusion occasioned by the alarm of fire on board a ship, with the difficulty often of ascertaining the precise spot where it is, it appears almost impossible to devise any means to prevent the progress of such an accident when once it has got head.

The only means that seems to promise success is, to convey water to any part of the ship according to the following method: —To place strong pipes through the decks, close to the sides of the vessel, those going to the hold must be cased, to prevent their being damaged by moving stores between the decks. These may be so distributed that every part between the decks may be within the reach of a stream of water issuing from them. The magazine and place where spirits and inflammable stores are kept, ought to have the greatest number of pipes about them, to prevent the fire reaching those parts.

Streams of water to the part on fire may be directed by a lever fixed on the top of the pipe, the end of which corresponding with the aperture below, the same vertical plane will pass through the lever and the stream.

34. *To improve Chimney Fire Places, and increase the Heat, by a proper attention to the setting of Stoves, Grates, &c.*—The best materials for setting stoves or grates are fire-stone and common bricks and mortar. Both materials are fortunately very cheap. When bricks are used, they should be covered with a thin coating of plaster, which when it is dry should be white-washed.

The fire-stone should likewise be white-washed when that is used; and every part of the fire-place which is not exposed to being soiled and made black by the smoke, should be kept as white and as clear as possible. As *white* reflects more heat as well as more light than any other colour, it ought always to be preferred for the inside of a chimney fire-place; and *black*, which reflects neither light nor heat, should be most avoided.

35. *Substitute for Soap, easily prepared in small quantities by private Families in the Country.*—Collect before the time of seeding, thistles, nettles, fern, and such other weeds as usually infest the borders of high roads and hedges, and burn them in a large heap, gradually, till the whole are consumed, and carefully preserve the ashes in a dry place ready to make the ley wanted for the purpose of making a substitute for soap.

The requisite materials and utensils should be prepared, which are but few in number. They consist 1st, Of a small tub of white wood, nine inches in width, and as many in height. This tub should be perforated near the bottom; its use is for mixing the leys. (Were it made of oak it would colour the leys.) 2d, A small copper basin with a round bottom, a foot in diameter, and seven or eight inches in depth; or, where this cannot be procured, an iron pot or earthen vessel that can bear the fire, may be used. This vessel is intended for boiling the mixture. 3d, For this small manufacture are finally required a skimmer, a spatula of white wood, and two earthen pans.

The materials necessary are, 1, some good ashes; 2, lime; and 3, oil, tallow, or kitchen fat. The following is the method of preparing the leys.—Take three pounds of ashes and one pound of lime. First, moisten the lime with a small quantity of water, in order to slake it; and after it has completely crumbled down, mix with it the ashes, and put this mixture into the tub, having previously spread a piece of canvas at the bottom; carefully close the hole at the bottom of the tub; after which pour upon the materials a quantity of water sufficient to soak it well through, and rise above it in the vessel, to the height of about three finger breadths. Then stir it well with a stick, and suffer it to stand for some hours; then open the hole in order to

let the ley run off, which is collected and kept by itself. This is the first ley. Then again put fresh water in the tub, stir the materials with a stick, let them stand for some hours, and then draw off the second ley, which is also kept separate. The third ley is obtained in the same manner, by pouring fresh water upon the remainder of the ashes, which will now have been sufficiently exhausted of its saline particles.

Take equal quantities of the first ley, and of kitchen fat, tallow, or oil, and melt them together in your copper basin, over a gentle fire, till they are well incorporated, by constantly agitating them with your wooden spatula. When the ley and grease are well united, you may add more ley of the second quality, and digest them for some time with a gentle heat, till the mixture is completed, taking care to stir it well all the time; then pour it into your earthen pans to cool and preserve for use. A few trials will enable you to make it in a perfect manner; and a little of this composition will be found to answer all the purposes of soap for family use. The surplus ley of the stronger kinds may be preserved for future use, and the weaker ley will serve to put upon fresh ashes on a future occasion; or a little of any of these leys will form a useful steep, with a considerable quantity of warm water, for the dirty plain linen intended to be washed, but will be too strong for printed calicoes or dyed articles.

36. *To prevent Accidents from leaving a Poker in the Fire.*—The following invention is equally simple and secure. Immediately above that square part of the poker, by blacksmiths called the bit, let a small cross of iron, about an inch and a half each way, be welded in.

The good consequences of this simple contrivance will be—1st, If the poker, by the fire giving way, should slip out, it will probably catch on the edge of the fender.

2d, If it should not, it cannot injure the hearth or carpet, as the hot part of the poker will be borne up some inches.

And 3d, The poker cannot be run into the fire further than the bit, which in regard to a polished poker, is also of some consequence.

37. *General Rules for the choice of Spectacles, and for the Preservation of the Sight.*—The most general and perhaps the best rule that can be given to those who are in want of assistance from glasses, in order so to choose their spectacles that they may suit the state of their eyes, is to prefer those which show objects nearest their natural state, neither enlarged nor diminished, the glasses being near the eye, and that give a blackness and distinctness to the letters of a book, neither straining the eye nor causing any unnatural exertion of the pupil. For no spectacles can be said to be properly accommodated to the eyes, which do not procure them ease and rest; if they fatigue the eyes, we may safely conclude either that we have no occasion for them, or that they are ill made, or not proportioned to our sight.

Though in the choice of spectacles, every one must finally determine for himself, which are the glasses through which he obtains the most distinct vision; yet some confidence should be placed in the judgment of the artist of whom they are purchased, and some attention paid to his directions. By trying many spectacles, the eye is fatigued, as the pupil varies in size with every different glass, and the eye endeavours to accommodate itself to every change that is produced. Hence the purchaser often fixes upon a pair of spectacles not the best adapted to his sight, but those which seem to relieve him most, while his eyes are in a forced and unnatural state, and consequently when he gets home, and they are returned to their natural state, he finds what he has chosen fatiguing and injurious to the sight. *From Mr. Adams's Essay on Vision.*

38. *Comfort for those nearly Blind.*—Inscriptions on dark blue glazed paper, written with white ink, have been found very legible by persons afflicted with bad eyes, who have had many things written in a strong plain hand for that purpose. The ink is made with gum water and flake white, finely powdered; it must be often shaken, even whilst you are writing, as the flake white very soon subsides. A common pen will do very well for the writing. A bright yellow or dark green paper is likewise very easily read.

39. *Cure for the Poison of the Deadly Night-Shade.*—Give the patient an emetic as soon as possible; then let him drink vinegar or lemon juice, about a pint diluted in an equal quantity of water, in the course of the day, and let him walk about to prevent sleep, which would most certainly prove fatal.

40. *Tooth Powder.*—To one ounce of fine powder of bark, and one ounce of gum-myrrh, add three-fourths of an ounce of bole-armenick; mix these ingredients well together, and they will produce an excellent tooth powder, valuable in itself, and highly approved of by many gentlemen of the faculty.

41. *Efficacy of Vinegar in curing Burns and Scalds.*—The application of vinegar to burns and scalds is to be strongly recommended. It possesses active powers, and is a great antiseptic and corrector of putrescence and mortification. The progressive tendency of burns of the unfavourable kind, or ill treated, is to putrescence and mortification. Where the outward skin is not broken, it may be freely used every hour or two; where the skin is broken, and if it gives pain, it must be gently used. But equal parts of vinegar and water, in a tepid state, used freely every three or four hours, are generally the best application, and the best rule to be directed by.

House-leek, either applied by itself or mixed with cream, gives present relief in burns, and other external inflammations.

42. *To kill Earwigs or other Insects which may accidentally have crept into the Ear.*—Let the person under this distressing circumstance lay his head upon a table, the side upwards that is afflicted; at the same time let some friend carefully drop into the ear a little sweet oil, or oil of almonds. A drop or two will be sufficient, which will instantly destroy the insect, and remove the pain, however violent.

43.—*To cure the Sting of a Wasp or Bee.*—To the part affected apply oil of tartar or solution of potash, and it will give instant ease; as also well bruised mallows.

44. *To alleviate the Pain occasioned by the Sting of Gnats.*—The disagreeable itching occasioned by the sting of these insects may be removed by volatile alkali, or immediately rubbing and washing the part affected with cold water.

At night, to rub with fullers earth and water lessens the inflammation.

45. *To destroy Rats and other Vermin.*—Sponge, if cut in small pieces, fried or dipped in honey, and given to vermin, distends their intestines, and effectually destroys them. The addition of a little oil of rhodium will tempt them to eat.

A better method would be to feed them regularly two or three weeks in any apartment which they infest. The hole by which they enter being first fitted with a sliding door, to which a long string may be added; any apartment might thus be turned into a gigantic rat trap.

46. *Dr. Taylor's cheap and efficacious method of destroying Rats.*—In or near the place frequented by these vermin, place on a slate or tile one or two table spoonfuls of dry oatmeal. Lay it thin, and press it flat, more easily to ascertain what is taken away. As the rats, if not interrupted, will come regularly there to feed, continue to supply them with fresh oatmeal for two or three days; and then well mixing in about six table-spoonfuls of dry oatmeal three drops only of oil of aniseeds, feed them with this for two or three days more. Afterward, for one day, give them only half the quantity of this scented oatmeal which they have before actually eaten, and next day place the following mixture:—To four ounces of dry oatmeal scented with six drops of oil of aniseeds, add half an ounce of carbonated barytes, previously pounded very fine in a mortar, and sifted through a little fine muslin or cambric. Mix this intimately with the scented oatmeal, and laying it on the tile or slate, allow the rats to eat it, without the smallest interruption, for twenty-four hours. A few hours after eating any of it, they will frequently be seen running about, as if drunk, or paralytic; but they generally, at last, retire to their haunts and die. As rats are extremely sagacious, it may be proper when they have during the twenty-four hours eaten only a small portion, to leave the remainder of the mixture twenty-four hours longer; after which it will be best to burn what is left, a fresh mixture being prepared at so trifling an expence when wanted. The doors of the place where the mixture is exposed to the rats, should be kept closed; as well to prevent their being disturbed, as to obviate the

possibility of accidents to children or domestic animals; for though it be not so extremely dangerous as the preparations commonly employed for killing rats, and is even used in medicine, it proves fatal if improperly taken, unless timely counteracted by emetics. The oil of aniseeds, though it renders the mixture disagreeable to dogs and many other animals, is alluring when used in small quantities to rats. The carbonated barytes, Dr. Taylor adds, may be procured in large quantities at the lead mines belonging to Sir Frank Standish, Bart. at Anglezark, near Chorley, in Lancashire. The proper sort is tasteless, semi-transparent, and effervesces with acids; it is moderately hard and striated. It is called aërated barytes—terra ponderosa aërata—and sometimes by the miners ponderous spar. It may be purchased at a cheap rate from the collectors of minerals.

47. *To take impressions on Paper from Designs made on Stone.*—The stone should be close grained, and the drawing or writing should be made with a pen dipped in ink formed of a solution of lac, in leys of pure soda, to which should be added some soap and lamp-black for colouring; leave it to harden for a few days, then take impressions in the following manner:—Dip the surface in water, then dab it with printer's ink and printer's balls: the ink sticks to the design and not to the stone, and the impression may be taken with wet paper by means of a rolling or screw-press, in the ordinary manner. Several hundred copies may be taken from the same design in this simple manner.

48. *Transparent Paper.*—Wet some fine paper with a feather on both sides with a thin layer of rosin dissolved in spirits of wine. It will then serve to put over any thing you wish to take off.

49. *Method of expeditiously Fattening Chickens.*—Take for that purpose a quantity of rice, and grind or pound it into a fine flour; mix sufficient for present use with milk and a little coarse sugar; stir the whole well over the fire, till it makes a thick paste; and feed the chickens in the day time only, by putting as much of it as they can eat, but no more, into the troughs belonging to their coops. It must be eaten while warm; and if they have also beer to drink, they will soon grow very fat. A mixture of oatmeal and treacle, combined till it crumbles, is said to form a food for

chickens, of which they are so fond, and with which they thrive so rapidly, that at the end of two months they become as large as the generality of full grown fowls fed in the common way.

50. *Method of Fattening Geese and Ducks.*—Geese, the more quiet and undisturbed they are kept, the faster and better they fatten.

I shall begin with what are usually called green geese:—Let these young geese be put in a place that is almost dark, and be fed with some ground malt mixed up with milk, and they will very soon, and at very little expence, be fit to kill: the method has often been tried, and the flesh has been found to eat very delicate.

I sometimes fat them in a still cheaper way, especially when milk is scarce: I mix up some barley meal pretty thick with water, which they constantly have by them to eat as they chuse; in another part of the shed, where they are kept in a pan with some boiled oats, and water for them to resort to when they are inclined to change their food. This variety is agreeable to them, and they thrive apace, being so fatted at less expence than in any other manner I know of.

The manner in which I manage my Michaelmas or stubble geese, is not very different from that above described. Immediately after harvest I turn them on the wheat eddishes, where they pick up flesh apace; but when I take them up to fatten, I feed them with ground malt mixed up with water, and give them with it boiled oats, boiled malt, or boiled barley, and sometimes for change, even boiled wheat and water. Thus managed, they grow fatter, and acquire a finer flavour than would at first be imagined, and greatly superior to those in the London markets.

I fatten my ducks in the same manner, only allowing them a larger pan to dabble in, which answers extremely well.

I keep a very considerable number of ducks for breeders, having near my house the convenience of several ponds, and I annually set in the spring a great number of duck eggs under hens; it is therefore natural that I should chuse such a breed as will lay me a large store of eggs, and I have always found such as have their bills turn up rather more than ordinary to answer this purpose best.

51. *Remarkable Ingenuity.*—In the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scaliot, a blacksmith, made a lock, consisting of eleven pieces of iron, steel and brass, all which, together with a pipe-key to it, weighed but one grain of gold: he made also a chain of gold, consisting of forty-three links, whereunto having fastened the lock and key before-mentioned, he put the chain about a flea's neck, which drew them all with ease. All these together, lock and key, chain and flea, being weighed, the weight of them was but one grain and a half.

52. *Curious Statue.*—Praxiteles was a curious worker in imagery; he made a statue of Venus for the Gnidians so lively, that a certain young man became so amorous of it, that the excess of his love deprived him of his senses. This piece of art was esteemed at that rate by King Nicomedes, that, whereas the Gnidians owed him a vast sum of money, he offered to take that statue in full satisfaction for his debt.

53. *Ingenious Mechanism.*—Janellus Turrianus, a great master in the mathematics, did usually delight the emperor Charles the Fifth with miracles of study: sometimes he sent wooden sparrows into the emperor's dining-room, which flew about there, and returned: at other times he caused little armed men to muster themselves upon the table, and artificially move according to the discipline of war; which was done so beyond example, that the superior of the religious house of St. Jerome, being ignorant in the mysteries of that art, suspected it for witchcraft.

54. *Folly of Ministers using Notes.*—A certain minister read a discourse in his church, intended to excite his congregation to gratitude for an interval of fine weather, whilst at the very interval of reading it, the rain descended in torrents from the bursting clouds, with a violence sufficient to show the folly of being tied to notes.

55. *The effects of reading Sermons composed by others.*—They who read sermons composed by others are often led into mistakes. A German divine says, "One of these retailers of small-ware, having picked up an homily, composed some years before, when the plague was raging in the country, preached it to his congregation on the Lord's day. Towards the close, having sharply reproved vice, he added, "*for these vices it is, that God has visited*

you and your families with that cruel scourge the plague, which is now spreading every where in this town." At his uttering these words, the people were all so thunderstruck, that the chief magistrate was obliged to go to the pulpit, and to ask him, "*For God's sake, sir, pardon the interruption, and inform me where the plague is, that I may instantly endeavour to prevent its farther spreading.*" "*The plague, sir,*" replied the preacher, "*I know nothing about the plague. Whether it is in the town or not, it is in my homily.*"

56. *A Challenge properly Answered.*—A quarrel having arisen between a celebrated gentleman in the literary world, and one of his acquaintances; the latter heroically, and not less laconically, concluded a letter to the former, on the subject of the dispute, with, "I have a life at your service, if you dare take it." To which the other replied, "You say you have a life at my service, if I dare take it. I must confess to you that I dare not take it: I thank my God I have not the courage to take it. But, though I own that I am afraid to deprive you of your life; yet, sir, permit me to assure you, that I am equally thankful to the almighty Being, for mercifully bestowing on me sufficient resolution, if attacked, to defend my own." This unexpected kind of reply had the proper effect, it brought the madman back again to his reason; friends intervened, and the affair was compromised.

57. *Courage Displayed.*—It is reported of the famous Viscount de Turenne, that when he was a young officer, and at the siege of a fortified town, he had no less than twelve challenges sent him, all of which he put in his pocket without further notice: but being soon after commanded on a desperate attack on some part of the fortifications, he sent a billet to each of the challengers, acquainting them, "That he had received their papers, which he deferred answering till a proper occasion offered both for them and himself to exert their courage for the king's service; that being ordered to assault the enemy's works the next day, he desired their company, when they would have an opportunity of signalizing their own bravery, and of being witnesses of his." We may leave the reader to determine, in this case, who acted most like a man of sense, of temper, and of true courage.

58. *Attachment of a Dog to Music.*—Peltier, in his Annals of Paris, No. 164, for December, 1798, records the following anecdote:—At the beginning of the revolution, a dog went daily to the parade before the palace of the Thuilleries, thrust himself between the legs of the musicians, marched with them, halted with them, and after the parade disappeared until the next morning; when he resumed this occupation. The constant recurrence of this dog, and the pleasure which he seemed to take in the music, made him a favourite with the band, who nick-named him *Parade*. One gave him food to-day, another to-morrow; and he understood, by a slight signal, and a word or two, whom he was to follow for his dinner: after which, faithful to his independence, the dog always withdrew, in spite of any caresses or threats. Sometimes he went to the Opera, sometimes to the Comedie Italienne, and sometimes to the Theatre Feydeau; in each of which houses he found his way to the orchestra, and would lie down silently in one corner of it until the performance was over. "I know not (says Peltier) whether this dog be now alive: but I know many musicians to whom his name, his figure, and the singularity of his habits, are perfectly familiar."

59. *Whimsical Anecdote of a Drunken Man.*—It is reported of one of the Dukes of Burgundy, that when by reason of unseasonable weather he could neither hawk nor hunt, and was tired of cards, dice, dancing, and other domestic entertainments, he would in the evening walk disguised about the town.

It fell out as he was walking late one night, that he found a country fellow dead drunk, snoring on a bulk, whom he caused his attendants to bring to his palace, where he stripped him of his old clothes, and attired him superbly. When he awaked, he and his servants were to attend upon his excellency, and persuaded him that he was a person of rank and fortune.

The poor fellow was astonished at the transition. He was served all the day long, and after supper saw the company dance, and partook of all the court diversions. But late at night, when he was drunk and fast asleep, they put on his old garb, and conveyed him to his old place, where they found him.

The design of the jest was to try what effect it would have

upon the mind of the poor countryman, who told his friends he had seen a vision, certainly believed it, and could never be diverted from that persuasion.

60. *A remarkable Instance of Courage.*—A young French nobleman, not quite twenty years old, (the Count de B. lieutenant of cavalry) was attacked by a wolf of an extraordinary size. The furious animal first seized the horse, and tore off such large pieces of his flesh, that M. de B. was soon dismounted. Then the wolf flew at him, and would certainly have torn him in pieces, had he not had great presence of mind.—With one hand he seized the wolf's foaming tongue, and with the other hand one of his paws. After struggling awhile with the terrible creature, the tongue slipped from him, and his right thumb was bitten off; upon which, he leaped upon the wolf's back, clapped his knees fast to his flanks, and called out for help to some armed peasants who were passing by; but none dared to advance. "Well then," said he, 'fire: if you kill me, I forgive you." One of them fired, and three bullets went through the brave officer's coat, but neither he or the beast were wounded. Another, bolder than his comrades, seeing the cavalier was intrepid, and kept firm upon the wolf, came very near, and fired at him; the animal was mortally wounded, and, after a few more furious motions, expired. In this dreadful conflict, besides the losing of his thumb, the young count's left hand was torn, and he got several bites in his legs and thighs.

61. *Attachment to Christ.*—It is said, that Constantius, the father of Constantine, finding, when he came to the throne, a considerable number of Christians in place at court, issued an edict, requiring them to renounce Christianity, or quit their places. The far greater part of them readily and resolutely gave up their employments and prospects, in order to preserve a good conscience; but a few cringed and renounced Christianity. When the emperor had thus made full proof of their disposition, he turned out every one of those who had complied, and took all the others in again; giving this as a reason for his conduct, that *those who would not be true to Christ, would not be true to him.*

62. *Animal Sagacity.*—The following curious fact is related by Professor Scarpa, in one of his valuable anatomical works. A duck, accustomed to feed out of its owner's hand, was offered some perfumed bread. The animal at first refused, but afterwards took it in its bill, carried it to a neighbouring pond, moved it briskly backwards and forwards under the water, as if to wash away the disagreeable smell, and then swallowed it.

63. *Greatness of Mind.*—The President d'Al—— was arrested at Aix, during the reign of Robespierre. Upon being interrogated about the concealment of a hundred thousand crowns, which had been buried by his wife, he was discharged, but a confidential servant was taken up, and confined, it being proved that he was prior to the transaction. Every possible mode was tried to prevail upon him to discover the place where this treasure was deposited, and he was repeatedly offered his life on this condition. The president himself repaired to the prison, released him from the oath of secresy which he had taken, and commanded him to disclose the particulars of the transaction. The faithful domestic, however, replied as follows: "When I was intrusted with the secret, both your wife and myself knew before-hand that it would be improper to confide it to you, and my firmness will hereafter prove beneficial to your children." Having said this he walked forward to the scaffold prepared for the occasion, and was instantly executed.

64. *Parliamentary Anecdote.*—David Hartley, member for Hull, during the coalition administration, was remarkable for the length and dullness of his speeches. On one occasion, having reduced the house from three hundred to about eighty sleepy hearers, by one of his harangues, just at the time it was supposed he would conclude, he moved, that the riot act should be read, in order to prove one of his previous assertions. Burke, who had been bursting with impatience for full an hour and a half, and who was anxious to speak to the question, finding himself about to be so cruelly disappointed, rose exclaiming, "The riot act, my dear friend! the riot act! to what purpose? Don't you see that the mob is already completely dispersed?" Every person present was convulsed in laughter, except Hartley, who never changed

countenance, and who still insisted that the riot act should be read by the clerk.

65. *The Devil Calumniated.*—A few years back were seated in a stage-coach, a clergyman, a lawyer, and a respectable looking elderly person. The lawyer, wishing to quiz the clergyman, began to descant pretty fully on the admission of such ill-qualified persons into the church. "As a proof," says he, "what pretty parsons we have, I once heard one read, instead of 'And Aaron made an *atonement* for the *sins* of the people,' 'And Aaron made an *ointment* for the *shins* of the people.'" "Incredible," exclaimed the clergyman. "Oh," replied the lawyer, "I dare say this gentleman will be able to inform us of something similar." "That I can," said the old gentleman, while the face of the lawyer brightened in triumph, "for I was once present in a country church where the clergyman, instead of, 'The devil was a *liar* from the beginning,' actually read, 'The devil was a *lawyer* from the beginning.'"

66. *Chamois Hunters.*—Like all mountaineers, the Tyrolese are active and brave people; in their pursuit of the Chamois goat, they scorn all danger and all hardships, and are such admirable marksmen, that their services as sharp-shooters in the French revolutionary war, were rewarded with the temporary liberty of hunting with impunity. The value of this liberty can only be estimated by those who know the passion of the Tyrolese for the chase; a passion, says Kotzebue, more violent than that of the gamester. Neither threats nor punishments can deter them from the pursuit of it; gain is not the object, for the goat, flesh and skin, does not sell for above ten or twelve florins, and yet a man who had been many times caught in the fact declared, that if he knew the next tree would be his gallows he would nevertheless hunt. M. de Saussure records an interesting anecdote of a Chamois hunter whom he knew; he was a tall well-made man, and had just married a beautiful woman: "My grandfather," said he, "lost his life in the chase, so did my father, and I am so well assured that one day or other I shall also lose mine, that this bag, which I always carry with me in the hunt, I call my winding sheet, for I shall certainly never have any other; nevertheless, sir,

if you were to offer me a fortune immediately, on condition that I must relinquish the chase, I would not accept it." De Saussure says, that he took several excursions among the Alps with this man; his strength and agility were astonishing, but his courage, or rather his temerity, was still greater than either: about two years afterwards his foot slipped on the edge of a precipice, and he met the fate he had so calmly anticipated!

67. *Melanie de Salignac.*—Diderot gives a very curious account of Mademoiselle Melanie de Salignac, a young lady who had been blind almost from her birth. Her feeling, hearing, and smell, were exquisite. She could distinguish by the impression of the air, whether it was fine or cloudy, whether she was in an open place or in a street, and whether the street was open at the end; also whether she was in a room or not, and of what size it was. Having once gone over a house, she became so well acquainted with the different parts, as to be able to warn others of any danger they were exposed to by the existence of a step, or the lowness of a door. She could thread the smallest needle with the greatest dexterity, and could execute every sort of needle-work. She played very well at many games at cards, which she distinguished by some little mark, known to herself by the touch, but imperceptible to the sight of any other person. She had learnt, and understood very well, music, geography, geometry, and dancing. She was indeed extremely clever—what made her more interesting, she was modest, mild, cheerful, and affectionate. She wrote with a pin, by pricking a sheet of paper attached on a frame, and read what she had written by feeling the pin-marks on the other side of the paper. She could read a book printed on one side only. Some were printed expressly for her in this manner. In a piece of twelve or fifteen lines, if the number of letters in each word, together with the letter which it began with, was given her, she could tell every word, however oddly composed. This fact, says Diderot, "was attested by every one of her family, by myself, and twenty other persons still alive." She was the daughter of Madame de Blacy, "a woman distinguished for the eminence of her moral qualities, and moving in a respectable sphere of life."

68. *Conjugal Affection.*—In one of the western departments of France, a man, of the name of Le Fort, accused of conspiring against the republic, was seized and committed to prison. His wife, trembling for his fate, used every means that courage and affection could inspire to restore him to liberty, but without success. She then bought, with a sum of money, permission to pay him a single visit in his prison. At the appointed hour, she appeared before her husband, clothed in two suits of her own apparel. With the prudence of not allowing herself, at so critical a juncture, to give or receive useless demonstrations of tenderness, she hastily took off her upper suit of attire, prevailed upon her husband to put them on, and to quit the prison, leaving her in his place. The disguise succeeded to her wish, Le Fort escaped, and the stratagem was not discovered till the succeeding day.—"Unhappy wretch!" cried one of the enraged committee, "what have you done?"—"My duty," she replied; "do thine."

69. *Rustic Bravery.*—In the campaign of 1621, it was the intention of the Spanish general to possess himself of a walled village, in the Palatinate, named Oggersheim, and he sallied from his quarters, at the head of a large body of troops, upon this purpose. On the first alarm nine-tenths of the inhabitants removed to Manheim, leaving behind only about twenty insignificant people, and a poor shepherd, who, besides being a brave fellow, was a man of some humour. The shepherd in good time fastened the gates, let down the drawbridge, and made a wonderful show of resistance. A trumpeter accosted the town in form, upon which the few remaining inhabitants escaped through a postern gate, and left only the shepherd, and shepherdess big with child. The peasant, having slipped on the old coat of an officer, gave audience from the walls to the military herald, and in the style of a representative of the garrison, made his bargain of capitulation inch by inch, contracting at the same time for the preservation of estate, and the free exercise of the Protestant religion. Let the reader judge what surprise the Spaniards felt when upon their entrance within the walls, they found with what garrison they had been arranging these articles. The fellow, however, himself preserved a most inflexible gravity, and some

weeks afterwards, when his wife lay in, requested the general to be sponsor. For the humour of the thing, the pompous Castilian did not decline the honour, and for ever afterwards protected the child.

70. *A rich Cup of Tea.*—The mistress of a shop in the neighbourhood of Red Lion-square, in London, expecting a person to call to be paid a bill which was owing to him, took a *ten-pound* Bank of England note out of the cash-box, in readiness; the person, however, did not call at the time expected, and she put the note into a *China teapot*, which stood in the parlour cupboard. On Sunday, a few friends called in by chance, to take a cup of tea; the best ware, as a matter of course, was brought forward, and the company enjoyed their repast. The servant carried away the tea-things, washed, and put them by, before it ever struck the poor hostess that her ten-pound note was gone, "never to return." She mentioned the circumstance to her friends, who participated in her distress. One of the guests fortunately asked the servant, where she had thrown the tea leaves? She said, "under the fireplace." A search was immediately commenced, and to the no small joy of the poor woman, the note was found commingled with the leaves, but not the least damaged!

71. *Poetic Robbers.*—Some time since, a robbery of 21 geese was committed in the farm-yard of Mr. White, of Kent. There was a gander attached to the flock, which was left behind, with a bag tied round its neck, containing twenty-one pence, and the following poetic excuse written on a slip of paper:—

"Dear Mister White,
We wish you good night,
We are sorry we cannot stay longer—
We have taken twenty-one geese,
At a penny a-piece,
And left the amount with the gander.'

72. *Union Hall.*—A man who lost a pig, discovered it at the house of a widow lady in the neighbourhood. He applied for his property, but the lady refused to give it up, saying she had bought it. The man obtained the magistrate's order for the attendance of both lady and pig at the office. The lady deposed as to the time when she purchased

the pig. The man claiming it, unfortunately could not swear to the day on which he lost it; but he requested that the magistrates would order the pig to be turned loose in the street, and he would place a £10 note on his back, and if the pig did not immediately go to his old stye, he would willingly forfeit both pig and note. The experiment was tried, and the pig was no sooner liberated, than, as the man had foreseen, he set off at full speed, and did not stop till he reached the yard of his original master. The magistrates conceiving this conclusive evidence in the claimant's favour, authorized him to detain it.

73. *Commendations of Yorkshire.*—Upon the middle of Beamham Moor, a man may see ten miles round him: within those ten miles, there is as much free-stone as will build ten cities as large as York, and York is supposed to be as large as London within the walls. Within those ten miles, there is as much good oak timber as will build those ten cities; there is as much lime-stone, and coals to burn it into lime, as will build those ten cities. Within those ten miles are two iron forges, sufficient to furnish iron to build those ten cities, and 10,000 tons to spare. Within those ten miles, there is lead sufficient, &c. and 10,000 fodder to spare. Within those ten miles, there is a good coal seam, sufficient to furnish those ten cities with firing for 10,000 years. Within those ten miles, there are three navigable rivers, Ouse, Ware, and Wanse, at the foot of which a man may take shipping, and sail to any part of the world. Within those ten miles, there are seventy gentlemen's houses, all keeping coaches, and the least of them an esquire; and ten parks and forests well stocked with deer. Within those ten miles, there are ten market towns, one of which may be supposed to return £10,000 per week.—[This is from an old manuscript of the year 1731.]

74. *How to make an impression.*—A zealous preacher observed that one of his hearers frequently indulged himself in sleep, and he as frequently admonished him against such a practice. His patience being exhausted with such untractable behaviour, he determined to apply a more effectual remedy. The next sermon he preached, he found his parishioner enjoying his nap as usual, and to cure him of his lethargic disposition, he hurled his Bible at

the drone's head with great violence, exclaiming at the same time, "if you will not *hear the word of God,* you shall *feel* it."

75. *Remarkable Sagacity of a Sheep.*—The following remarkable occurrence is given on the authority of Mr. J. Collet, of Evesham, Worcestershire:—"Some time since I was walking with a lady through some meadows between two villages of the names of Upper and Lower Slaughter, in the county of Gloucester; the path lay within about 100 yards of a small brook. Many ewes and lambs were in the meadow: we were about half way over it, when a ewe came up to us and bleated very loudly, looking up in my face, and then ran off towards the brook. I could not help remarking this extraordinary behaviour; but my attention was particularly roused when she repeated it, and bleating louder, seemed to wish to signify something in particular: she then ran off in the same direction, repeatedly looking behind her till she reached the brook, where she stood still. After standing to look at her for some time we continued our walk, and had nearly reached the gate that led into the next meadow, when she came running after us the third time, and seemed yet more anxious than before. I then determined to endeavour to discover the motive for such singular behaviour. I followed the ewe towards the brook: seeing me advance she ran as fast as she was able, looking behind her several times. When we came to the brook, she peeped over the hedge of the hillock into the water, looked up in my face, and bleated with the most significant noise I ever heard from a quadruped. Judge of my surprise when, on looking into the stream, I saw her lamb standing close under the hillock, with the water nearly over its back! I instantly drew it out, when the fond mother began to lick and give it suck, and looking up to me, uttered several sounds very different from those she had uttered before, and evidently expressing satisfaction and pleasure.—I needed not those thanks, for I never performed one action in my life that gave me more pleasure, nor did ever brute appear more grateful."

76. *Example of Patriotism.*—A Corsican gentleman had been taken prisoner by the Genoese, where he was chained to the ground. While in this situation, the Genoese sent a message to him, that if

he would accept a commission in their service, he might have it. "No," said he, "were I to accept of your offer, it would be with the determined purpose to return to my own country. But I will not accept it, for I would not have my own countrymen suspect that I should be one moment unfaithful." He remained in the dungeon.

77. *Philosophy defined and exemplified.*—Father Castel, a French writer, observed, "The genius of a philosopher is startled at nothing; he foresees all, expects all, and perceives the effect in its cause. We admire and fear only what we do not understand. The fall of the universe would crush without astonishing the true philosopher. Where will you find a greater philosopher than one of our generals, who in the heat of a battle asks a pinch of snuff from one of his staff, and as the latter in the act of presenting the box had his head severed by a cannon-ball, turned to an officer on the other side, and said he would trouble him for a pinch, as their friend had carried the box along with him?"

78. *Anecdote of the Lord Chief Justice Holt.*—In the reign of Queen Anne, in 1704, several freemen of the borough of Aylesbury had been refused the liberty of voting at an election for a member of parliament, though they proved their qualifications as such: the law, in this case, imposes a fine on the returning officer £100 for every such offence. On this principle they applied to Lord Chief Justice Holt, who ordered the officer to be arrested. The House of Commons, alarmed at this step, made an order of their house to make it penal for either judge, counsel, or attorney, to assist at the trial; however, the Lord Chief Justice, and several lawyers, were hardy enough to oppose this order, and brought it on in the Court of King's Bench. The house, highly irritated at this contempt of their order, sent a serjeant at arms for the Judge to appear before them; but that resolute defender of the laws bid him begone, on which they sent a second message by their speaker, attended by as many members as espoused the measure. After the speaker had delivered his message, his lordship made the following reply: "Go back to your chair, Mr. Speaker, within these five minutes, or you may depend upon it I'll send you to Newgate. You speak of your

authority, but I tell you, I sit here as an interpreter of the laws, and a distributer of justice; and were the whole House of Commons in your belly, I will not stir one foot." The Speaker was *prudent* enough to retire, and the house were equally prudent to let the affair drop.

79. *Lord Thurlow.*—Mr. Pitt, when in office together with Lord T. was very notorious for the positiveness with which he delivered and supported his opinions. Lord Thurlow once rebuked him in his own way. Mr. Pitt was declaiming, at a cabinet dinner, on the energy and beauty of the Latin language; and, amongst other things, mentioned as a peculiar elegance in it, that two negatives made a thing more positive than one affirmative possibly could. "Then," said Thurlow, "your father and mother must have been two *negatives*, to have made such a *positive* fellow as you are."

80. *The Justice puzzled, a true tale.*—Some time since two persons in Cumberland went with an artist before a Justice at Penrith, with a very grievous complaint against the latter, which was, as they said, for keeping the commandments. This was so uncommon a case, the Justice requested an explanation.—The two men said, they were Churchwardens, and as their Church had been lately rebuilt, they wanted the commandments painted anew, and had given them to this man to be done. To induce him to do them well, they had paid half the money agreed for in hand, and the balance was to be paid when he had finished the job; but they had called on him time after time for two or three years past, but for all they could say or do, he would keep the commandments.

81.—*American Poetry.*

With a Yankee so meek, a bold Briton so proud,
In a stage-coach, one hot summer morning conversed;
John Bull in the praise of Old England was loud,
While her fleets and her armies he strongly rehearsed.
Of Columbia he spoke with a scornful smile—
Her sheep were all goats, and her horses but donkeys;
Compared with the folks of his favourite isle,
Her men were mere apes, and her women but monkeys.
Her sun, when he rose in the western seas,
Seemed nought in his eye but a dim pewter dish;

Her moon was no more than a bit of green cheese,
And her gleams like the glance of a half-putrid fish.
Just then a black cloud from the west was ascending,
The lightning flashed frequent with horrible glare;
Whilst near and more near, a fierce tempest portending,
The thunder rebellowed along the rent air.
An oak by the way side Jove's bolt made a dash on,
With a peal that knock'd horses and travellers all flat—
"There, hang you," cries Jonathan, quite in a passion,
"*Have you got better thunder in England than that?*"

82. *Bon Mot.*—A lady of rank complaining to her husband, that he was *dead* to fashionable amusements, replied, "But faith, my dear, you make me *alive* to the expence."

83. *Lord Hood.*—Admiral Lord Hood, who died at the very advanced age of 92, was supposed to have one of the largest and longest noses in the kingdom. One day, when he was dividing in the House of Commons, an acquaintance said to him, "I am surprised to see your name amongst the *Ayes*; I should have thought you would have been led by the *Noes*."

84.—*An Epigram, on two spiteful Brothers.*

With sobbing voice, upon his death-bed sick,
Thus to his brother spake expiring Dick,
"Tho' during all my life, in Poverty,
"Thou never, Neddy, show'dst concern for me,
"I hope thou wilt take care, when I am dead,
"To see me bury'd."—"That I will," quoth Ned,
"We'll lay thee deep enough," Dick, "never fear;
"Thou shalt no longer be a nuisance here;
"And as a fit memorial, on thy grave
"I'll write this Epitaph,—*Here lies a knave.*"
This sting pierc'd deep; and keen surprising pain
Call'd Dick's departing spirits back again:
Sarcasm so bitter, would not let him die,
Till thus he made as bitter a reply;
"And when thou shalt be laid by me,—dear brother,
"Some friend, I hope, will write,—*Here lies another.*"



The Officers Wife & the Baggage Ass.

Engd for J. Gleaves Edition.

85. *The Officer, his Wife, and the Baggage Ass.*—This interesting anecdote is taken from "A Visit to Flanders," and will give some idea of scenes that were passing during the memorable battle of Waterloo: "I had the good fortune," says the writer, "to travel from Brussels to Paris with a young Irish officer and his wife, an Antwerp lady of only sixteen, of great beauty and matchless innocence and *naïveté*. The husband was in the battle of Quatre Bras as well as of Waterloo, and to him I owe much of my minutest and most interesting information. He was living in the cantonments of Nivelles, his wife with him. The unexpected advance of the French called him off at a moment's notice to Quatre Bras; but he left his wife, his servant, one horse, and the family baggage, which was packed upon a large ass. Retreat at the time was not anticipated; but being suddenly ordered on the Saturday morning, he contrived to get a message to his wife to make the best of her way, attended by the servant and the baggage, to Brussels. The servant, a foreigner, had availed himself of the opportunity to take leave of both master and mistress, and make off with the horse, leaving the helpless lady alone with the baggage ass. With the firmness becoming the wife of a British officer, she boldly commenced on foot her retreat of twenty-five miles, leading the ass by the bridle, and carefully preserving the baggage; no violence was dared by any one to so innocent a pilgrim, but no one could venture to assist her. She was soon in the midst of the retreating British army, and much retarded and endangered by the artillery; her fatigue was great; it rained in water-spouts, and the thunder and lightning were dreadful in the extreme. She continued to advance, and got upon the great road from Charleroi to Brussels at Waterloo, when the army on the Saturday evening were taking up their line for the awful conflict. In so extensive a field, among 80,000 men, it was in vain to seek her husband; she knew that the sight of her there would only embarrass and distress him; she kept slowly advancing to Brussels all the Saturday night; the road choaked with all sorts of conveyances, waggons, and horses; multitudes of the native fugitives on the road flying into the great wood; and many of the wounded walking their painful way, dropping every step, and

breathing their last; every few steps lay a corpse or a limb; particularly, she said, several hands. Many persons were actually killed by others, if by chance they stood in the way of their endeavours to help themselves. And to add to the horrors, the rain continued unabated, and the thunder and lightning still raged, as if the heavens were torn to pieces.

Full twelve miles further, in the night, this young woman marched up to her knees in mud, her boots worn entirely off, so that she was barefooted; but still unhurt, she led her ass; and though thousands lost their baggage, and many their lives, she calmly entered Brussels in the morning in safety, self, ass, bag, and baggage, without the loss of an article. In a few hours after their arrival, commenced the cannon's roar of the tremendous Sunday, exposed to which, for ten hours, she knew her husband to be; and after a day and night in agony, she was rewarded by finding herself in her husband's arms, he unhurt, and she nothing the worse, on the Monday. The officer told the tale himself with tears in his eyes. With a slight Irish accent, he called her his '*dare* little woman,' and said she became more valuable to him every day of his life. I never saw a more elegant, gentlemanlike, young man; and assuredly his pretty Belgian seemed almost to adore him. It gave additional value to the anecdote, that I had it from the actors in the scene described. When I remarked that it was quite in the spirit of Elizabeth of Siberia, the lady exclaimed, '*Ah, ma mère m' a dit la même chose!*' "My mother made the same remark."

86. *Voyage to India.*—Among a party who were taking their wine after dinner, the subject of conversation happened to be the voyage to India, upon which a few glasses of Cape wine were handed round. All the guests spoke in high praise of its exquisite flavour, and wished much for a second taste of it. Finding this to be out of the question, a wit observed, "Well, since we can't *double the Cape*, we may as well *go back to Madeira*."

87. *The Retort Courteous.*—When, in 1798, the French armies got possession of Switzerland, they gasconaded in their usual manner; and flushed with the insolence of victory, which they never had generosity to enjoy in the pure spirit of valour,

some of their officers were parading in a coffee-room at Basle, kicking their iron heels, canistering their swords, and swaggering about with other offensive noises. At length one of them was heard to say, "This country is not fit for the Swiss; they are hireling soldiers, and fight for money, whilst we fight for glory." An old Swiss general mildly raised his head from his newspaper, and calmly replied, "Much of what you say, sir, is true; *we both fight for what we are short of.*"

88. *An Irish Reply.*—There is something exceedingly poetical in the following reply of an Irish servant. At a dinner party, a conversation took place on the circumstance of a man having recently remained for a week in what is commonly called a trance, on awaking from which his speech was irrecoverably lost. Each of the guests endeavoured to account for the dumbness of the lately entranced person. At last one of them turned to the Irish footman, and exclaimed, laughingly, "Well, Pat, what is your opinion on the subject?"—"Please your honour," replied Pat, "I think that he did not go quite into the other world, but so near it as to see what they were about; and so they took away his speech, that he might not tell the secret when he came back."

89. *Legal Wit.*—In the lamented year of the rebellion in Ireland, the year 1798, a judge was notorious for his severity to all the prisoners who were tried, and for his gross partiality. One unfortunate wretch, who was brought before him, had met with some accident, in consequence of which his jaw-bone, on one side, had become much enlarged. The judge, ambitious of sporting his wit, could not resist this opportunity, and remarked to the prisoner's counsel, that "his client would have made an excellent lawyer, as he had so much jaw." "I do not know," replied the facetious barrister, "whether he would have made a good lawyer; but I am sure he would have made a bad judge, for his jaw is all on one side."

90. *Accommodation.*—The following curious notice was affixed to the residence of a gentleman, whose premises had suffered by some nightly depredators. "Those persons who have been in the habit of stealing my fence for a considerable time past, are respectfully informed that, if equally agreeable to them, it will be

more convenient to me, if they steal my wood, and leave the fence for the present; and, as it may be some little inconvenience getting over the palings, the gate is left open for their accommodation. Signed S. Swift." A notice of a similar kind was displayed in the window of an oil-shop in Walworth. It stated that a pier-glass had been carried off through a window in Surry-square, and promised that if the robber would return the glass, he should be handsomely rewarded for his dexterity; otherwise he should, if discovered, be rigorously prosecuted.

91. *The Czar Peter.*—When he was in a town of Poland, he heard a great deal of the miraculous image of the virgin, which shed tears during mass, and he determined to examine closely this celebrated miracle. The image being at some height from the ground, he asked for a ladder, which he mounted; and perceiving, upon examination, two small holes near the eyes of the figure, he put his hand upon the cap, and took off the wig, together with a part of the skull, while some monks, who were at the feet of the ladder, looking quietly at the Czar, and not imagining that he could so soon discover the fraud, trembled upon seeing the head of their miraculous virgin thus dishonoured. The Czar found within the head a small reservoir of water, the top of which was on a level with the eyes; and which contained some very small fish, whose motion agitating the water, caused it to flow slowly and in small quantities to the holes made in the corners of the eyes. He descended from the ladder without endeavouring to undeceive the devotees, or any other person; and, turning to the monks, coolly said to them, "That is a very singular image."

92 *Warren Hastings.*—A pun may be tolerated when it is a neat one, and comes unforced, and almost unsought. The following perhaps is not a bad one. Some years ago, Mr. Warren Hastings was at Epsom, during the races, in company with a relation. The course was thronged with that sort of gentry usually known under the denomination of Black Legs. "What a wretched set is here!" said the relative of Mr. Hastings. "Who would believe that any gentleman could bear to associate with such disgraceful company?" "And yet," replied Mr. Hastings, "they are your *betters.*"

93. *Quaker Wit.*—A reverend sportsman was once boasting of his infallible skill in finding a hare. "If," said a quaker who was present, "I were a hare, I would take my seat in a place where I should be sure of not being disturbed by thee from the first of January to the last of December." "Why where would you go?" "Into thy study."

94. *A Parrot.*—A parrot of no mean parts, by frequently hanging out from one of the houses facing St. George's dock, in Liverpool, had acquired a variety of human language, and more especially that particular part which so frequently requires the horse to back his load, to discharge it into the ship in the dock. A carter having unfortunately left his cart, with the tail to the dock, Poll, in a garrulous mood, unluckily happened to cry, *back, back, back,* several times, so distinctly and loudly, that the well-tutored beast, obeying the word of command, actually backed the cart, so as to precipitate it and himself into the dock. The poor animal however was saved.

95. *An American Judge.*—In an American court of justice, the following ludicrous circumstance took place. A blacksmith had been hastily summoned into the court, to give evidence in a cause which was then pending. In his hurry he washed his hands, but forgot to perform the same operation on his face. The judge, who was a notoriously corrupt one, was displeased with the blacksmith's testimony, which happened to be adverse to the party whose cause the judge had espoused, and he vented his anger upon the son of Vulcan, by interrupting him, and exclaiming angrily, "Fellow! how dare you come into court with such a dirty face as that?" "I beg your pardon for it, sir," replied the blacksmith, "but though my face is dirty, *I have clean hands!*" and, in proof of this, he held them up to the view of the court. In reality, he meant nothing more than to plead his clean hands as a set-off against his dirty face; but the known corruptness of the judge caused the words to be applied in another sense, and the auditors immediately burst out into a roar of laughter.

96. *Lord Kaimes.*—Lord Kaimes, it is very well known, paid great and successful attention to the improvement of agriculture. A great number of years ago, a German quack, who called him-

self Baron von Haak, vaunted of having discovered a powerfully fertilizing manure, which he advertised for sale, pretending that a very small quantity sufficed to fertilize an acre of land in a very extraordinary manner. Happening to converse with one of his neighbours on the subject, a plain sagacious farmer, the farmer observed to Lord Kaimes, that he had no faith in the Baron's nostrum, as he conceived the proposed quantity vastly too small to be of any use. "My good friend," said Lord Kaimes, "such are the wonderful discoveries in science, that I should not be surprised if, at some future time, we might be able to carry the manure of an acre of land to the field in our coat pocket!" "Very possible," replied the farmer, "but, in that case, I suspect you will be able to bring back the crop in your waistcoat pocket."

97. *Greatness of Mind.*—A Corsican, the leader of a gang of banditti, who had long been famous for his exploits, was at length taken and committed to the care of a soldier, from whom he contrived to escape. The soldier was tried and condemned to death. At the place of execution, a man, coming up to the commanding officer, said, "Sir, I am a stranger to you, but you shall soon know who I am. I have heard that one of your soldiers is to die for having suffered a prisoner to escape: he was not at all to blame; besides, the prisoner shall be restored to you. Behold him here —I am the man. I cannot bear that an innocent man should be punished for me, and I come to die myself." "No!" cried the French officer, who felt as he ought the sublimity of the action, "thou shalt not die, and the soldier shall be set at liberty. Endeavour to reap the fruits of thy generosity: thou deservest to be henceforth an honest man."

98. *A well-earned Pension.*—To an odd stratagem of a female of Chester, of the name of Elizabeth Edwards, was owing the entire safety of the Protestants of Ireland, in the reign of Queen Mary. Dr. Cole, a commissioner from the Queen, on his way to that country, stopped one night at Chester. The mayor, in his official capacity, waited on him, and he unguardedly spoke of the murderous business in which he was engaged, and took out his commission in the presence of the hostess, who had a brother, a protestant, in Dublin. When the mayor went away, the doctor

politely attended him down stairs, and Mrs. Edwards, in the mean time, took the commission from the box, and substituted for it a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs placed uppermost. The doctor, on his return, put up the box; and on his arrival at Dublin, presented it in form at the castle to the lord deputy and privy council. His lordship opened it, and the whole assembly, as well as the commissioner himself, were in the utmost astonishment at its contents. He assured them that it *had* contained a commission, but why it was not there then, and how the cards came in its place, he was as ignorant as they. Disappointed and chagrined, he returned to the English court for a fresh commission, which he obtained; but, before he could again arrive in Ireland, the Queen died. Her successor, Queen Elizabeth, rewarded the woman for this meritorious act with a pension of forty pounds a year for life.

99. *Mahmud, Sultan of Gazna.*—A person, one day, in great agony of mind, abruptly rushed into the presence of this sultan while he was sitting at his tribunal, and called loudly for justice. Mahmud desired him instantly to state his complaint. He said, he was a man in but indigent circumstances, but blest with a handsome wife, whose beauty had unfortunately excited the passion of an omrah of great wealth and rank; that the said omrah, with armed attendants, came frequently, at midnight, to his house, and after severely beating him, turned him into the street, while he gratified, by force, his libidinous desires. Tears of resentment and compassion started from the eyes of Mahmud, and he severely reprimanded the poor sufferer for not sooner preferring his complaint. The man replied, that he had often attempted it, but could never gain admittance. "If," said Mahmud, "that omrah should ever trouble you again, let me hear it without a moment's delay." Then ordering the guard to admit him at any hour, however unseasonable, he dismissed him. The third night following, the former outrage being repeated, the complainant hurried to the palace; but the king having retired to the haram, he was refused admittance. Encouraged by the promises of Mahmud, he now set up the most violent outcries, in hopes that the noise would alarm the court, and reach the ear of the king. The attempt succeeded, and Mahmud snatching his robe in haste, followed the

poor man to his house, attended by a party of his guard. When arrived thither, he immediately ordered the light to be extinguished, and cut the insolent omrah in pieces. After the execution, he commanded a flambeau to be lighted, and then looked earnestly on the face of the criminal; this done, he prostrated himself, returned thanks to God, and called for some refreshment. The house of poverty afforded no other than some barley bread and a little stale wine, which, however, the sultan was contented with: and, on the point of returning to his palace, was after the most fervent expressions of gratitude, humbly solicited by the avenged husband, to declare, why he ordered the light to be extinguished; why he prostrated himself after the death of the omrah: and, lastly, how the fastidious appetite of a great king could put up with so beggarly a repast? The sultan, with great condescension, replied, that, after his first complaint, he conjectured that none of his numerous subjects, except his own son, would dare to commit an act of such horrible enormity in the capital where he resided; that, determined to sacrifice so atrocious an offender to the justice of the laws, he ordered the light to be extinguished, lest compassion at the sight of so dear a relative should arrest his hand in the execution of that justice; that, finding it was not his son, he prostrated himself with great humility before God; and that he had eaten cheerfully of his repast, however humble, because he had, on the instant of hearing his complaint, made a vow not to eat or drink till he had avenged himself on the base adulterer.

100. *An elegant Epitaph.*—In the church-yard of a village called Bisbrooke, in Rutlandshire, there is a large stone raised to the memory of a waggoner; on the top is the representation of a waggon and horses, a gate, a green hedge, and a waggoner; each side is decorated with implements of husbandry. After the age of the person, time of death, &c. &c. there are the following lines:

"Here lies the body of Nathaniel Clarke,
Who never did no harm in the light nor in the dark;
But in his blessed horses taken great delight,
And often travelled with them by day and by night."

THE

THIRD BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

FOR the Hooping-Cough.—Take oil of mace, half an ounce; old tallow candle, about an inch and a half; saffron, a penny-worth; best French brandy, a quarter of a pint. Let them simmer together over a fire in a new earthen pipkin. Cut a piece of paper in the shape of an heart; spread this ointment on the paper, and apply it to the stomach, the sharpened end upwards: anoint the stomach night and morning, still keeping the paper on.

2. *For a Cold and Cough.*—One dram of sweet spirits of nitre; one dram of elixir of vitriol; sixty drops of laudanum; three tea-spoonfuls of honey. Thirty drops of the mixture to be taken three times a-day.

3. *For Chronic, or Asthmatic Cough.*—Take of mercurial pill, one scruple; compound squill pill, two drams. Divide into sixteen pills—two to be taken every night, at bed-time.

4. *For Indigestion, attended with Costiveness.*—Take of infusion of calumba, six ounces; carbonate of potash, one dram; compound tincture of gentian, three drams.—Mix.—Three table-spoonfuls to be taken every day at noon.

Take of compound extract of colocynth, one dram; Castile soap, ten grains; oil of spearmint, one drop.—Mix: and divide into sixteen pills; two or three to be taken when the confined state of the bowels may render them necessary.

5. *For Indigestion, attended with Heartburn and Costiveness.*—Take of carbonate of potass, four drams: simple cinnamon

water and pure water, of each six ounces; compound tincture of gentian, three quarters of an ounce.—Mix.—Three large spoonfuls to be taken twice a day.

Take of compound pill of aloes, with coloconth, two drams: to be divided into twenty-four pills, two to be taken twice a week.

6. *For Nervous Debility, with a Costive state of the Bowels.*—Take of compound galbanum pill, two drams; Rufus's pill, one dram. Divide into forty pills; two to be taken three times a day.

Take of infusion of roses, six ounces; sulphate of magnesia, half an ounce; spirit of cinnamon, two drams.—Mix.—Two tablespoonfuls to be taken three times a day.

7. *For Jaundice.*—Infuse eight ounces of leaves of the artichoke in a quart of barley water for twelve hours; then strain off the liquor, and take a quarter of a pint every morning and night.

Take of Castile soap one ounce; oil of juniper, thirty drops: mix well together, and divide the mass into ninety-six pills, two to be taken twice a day.

8. *For Foul Ulcerations of the Tongue, Palate, and Gums, termed Canker.*—Dissolve two ounces of borax in two ounces of water, and then add gum arabic powder, two drams: Egyptian honey, three drams.—To be applied every night and morning to the parts affected, by means of a camel hair pencil.

9. *Prevention of the fatal effects of drinking Cold Water in Warm Weather, or when heated by Exercise.*—Avoid drinking whilst warm, or drink only a small quantity at once, and let it remain a short time in the mouth before swallowing it, or wash the hands and face, and rinse the mouth with cold water before drinking. If these precautions have been neglected, and the disorder incident to drinking cold water has taken place, the best remedy is to administer sixty drops of liquid laudanum in spirits and water, or warm drink of any kind. If this should not afford relief, the same quantity of laudanum may be given in twenty minutes afterwards. When laudanum cannot be obtained, rum and water should be given.—*From the Report of the Royal Society.*

10. *For the Head-Ache.*—Dr. Percival informs us, in his Philosophical, Medical, and Experimental Essays, that a physician was

afflicted with a severe head-ache, owing to cold, for which he took, at two o'clock in the afternoon, eighteen drops of laudanum, and immediately afterwards three dishes of very strong coffee. He then laid himself down in his bed, and endeavoured to fall asleep. His pain abated in half an hour, and in an hour was completely removed; he felt not the least disposition to sleep, although he generally indulges himself with a nap after dinner. In about a fortnight afterwards, he repeated the same experiment, with precisely the same effect; in another fortnight, he took the eighteen drops of laudanum without the coffee; the opiate composed him to sleep in an hour, but did not entirely remove the pain in the head, which confirms the doctor's opinion, that coffee is taken in large quantities by the Turks and Arabians because it counteracts the effects of the opium, to which these nations are so much addicted.

11. *To scour and take Stains out of any Silver Plate, &c.*—Steep your plate in soap-leys for the space of four hours; then run it over with whiting, wet with vinegar, so that it may stick thick upon it, and dry it by a fire; after which, rub off the whiting, and pass it over with dry bran, and the spots will not only disappear, but it will look exceeding bright.

12. *To preserve Silver and Gold from Tarnishing.*—You must first of all observe never to put your gold or silver into a box that is made of deal, as that wood is very prejudicial to it. After it is used, fold it up in fine India paper, over which wrap some fine whited brown paper thoroughly dry; then fold the whole in a piece of green baize well aired, and put them in your trunk, in which you should always keep some paper well stained with saffron.

13. *To take Spots out of Boards, and large Tables.*—Make some lye of wood-ashes, and mix it with a few galls, then put it on the spots the evening before you intend to clean them. In the morning rub the boards hard with a brush, and if it is a floor, you must do it on your knees. Let it be with the grain, and take some fine sand at the second scouring; when they are dry, take a coarse woollen cloth, and rub them clean, until you see no spots remaining. When you have brought them to a right colour, and

can distinguish the grain, then wash them with cold water and sand. Hot water must not be used, as it opens the grain of the boards, and hard water always spoils the colour.

14. *An effectual Method of destroying Bugs.*—Mix some quicksilver in a mortar with the white of an egg till the quicksilver is all well mixed, and there are no bubbles; then beat up the white of an egg very fine, and mix with the quicksilver till it is like a fine ointment. Anoint the bedstead all over in every crevice with a feather, and about the lacing and binding, where you think there is any. Do this two or three times, it is a certain cure, and will not spoil any thing. It is necessary, before using the ointment, to have the bedsteads taken down, and well cleaned. But let it be observed, that without *pure air*, and a moderate degree of *cleanliness*, these vermin will never be finally extirpated. To this end, where the room will allow it, a bed should stand detached from the walls; and every day, but especially in dry weather, the windows should be kept open some hours, that the fresh air may freely circulate round the bed, particularly round the head, as in that part there is a greater degree of animal heat, and consequently a greater tendency to that putrid state of the air, which is the life, if we may so speak, of these disagreeable bed-fellows.

15. *Valuable instructions for raising Potatoes to great advantage.*—The earth should be dug twelve inches deep, if the soil will allow it; after this, a hole should be opened about six inches deep, and horse-dung, or long litter, should be put therein, about three inches thick: this hole should not be more than twelve inches diameter. Upon this dung or litter, a potatoe should be planted whole, upon which a little more dung should be shaken, and then the earth must be put thereon. In like manner the whole plot of ground must be planted, taking care that the potatoes be at least sixteen inches apart. When the young shoots make their appearance they should have fresh mould drawn across them with a hoe, and if the tender shoots are covered it will prevent the frost from injuring them: they should again be earthed when the shoots make a second appearance, but not covered, as in all probability, the season will be less severe.

A plentiful supply of mould should be given them, and the person who performs this business should never tread upon the plant, or the hillock that is raised about it, as, the lighter the earth is, the more room the potatoe will have to expand.

A gentleman obtained from a single root, thus planted, very near forty pounds weight of large potatoes: and from almost every other root upon the same plot of ground, from fifteen to twenty pounds weight; and, except the soil be stony or gravelly, ten pounds, or half a peck of potatoes, may always be obtained from each root by pursuing the foregoing method.

But note—Cuttings, or small sets, will not do for this purpose.

16. *Method of draining Ponds in level grounds.*—A certain distance below the surface of the earth there is a stratum of loose sand, which freely admits the passage of water. This stratum is at various depths, in different elevations; but it will be generally found, that lands most subject to stagnant ponds have but a shallow stratum of clay over the sand. All that is necessary, therefore, is to dig a pit in the bottom of the pond, till you arrive at this stratum of sand, when the water will be immediately absorbed, and the pond emptied.

17. *To preserve Apples.*—Dry a glazed jar perfectly well, put a few pebbles in the bottom; fill the jar with apples, and cover it with a bit of wood made to fit exactly; and over that put a little fresh mortar. The pebbles attract the damp of the apples. The mortar draws the air from the jar, and leaves the apples free from its pressure, which together with the principle of putrefaction which the air contains, are the causes of decay. Apples kept thus have been found quite sound, fair, and juicy, in July.

18. *Elder Wine.*—Pick the elder berries when full ripe; put them into a stone jar, and set them in the oven, or a kettle of boiling water, till the jar is hot through; then take them out and strain them through a coarse cloth, wringing the berries, and put the juice into a clean kettle; to every quart of juice put a pound of fine Lisbon sugar; let it boil, and skim it well; when it is clear and fine pour it into a jar; when cold cover it close, and keep it till you make raisin wine; and to every gallon of wine put half a pint of elder syrup.

19. *To make British Champagne.*—Take gooseberries before they grow ripe, crush them with a mallet in a wooden bowl, and to every gallon of fruit put a gallon of water; let it stand two days, stirring it well; squeeze the mixture well with your hands through a hop sieve; then measure your liquor, and to every gallon put three pounds and a half of loaf sugar; mix it well in the tub, and let it stand one day: put a bottle of the best brandy in the cask; leave the cask open five or six weeks, taking off the scum as it rises: then make it up, and let it stand one year in the barrel before bottled.

N. B. One pint of brandy is put to seven gallons of liquor.

20. *Orange Wine.*—Take the expressed juice of eight *Seville* oranges, and having one gallon of water wherein three pounds of sugar have been boiled, boil the water and sugar for twenty minutes; skim constantly, and when cooled to a proper heat for fermentation, add the juice, and the outer rind of the juice *(fruit)* shaved off. Put all into a barrel, stir it frequently for two or three days, and then closely bung it for six months before it is bottled.

21. *To preserve Letters from being Opened.*—Various ways have been contrived to open letters sealed with wafers only, but the following composition is perfectly secure:—Take fine powder of bean-flour, add thereto white of egg well whisked to a fine liquid; make a paste from this mixture, of which put a little under the sealing place; then close the two papers, and hold the part close to the steam arising from the spout of a tea-kettle or tea-pot of boiling water, which will harden the cement so that it cannot be opened without tearing.

22. *Method of recovering the Legibility of Decayed Writings.*—The best method of restoring legibility to decayed writing, is found upon experiment to be by covering the letters with phlogisticated alkali, with the addition of a diluted mineral acid; upon the application of which the letters will change very speedily to a deep blue colour, of great beauty and intensity. A solution of prussiate of potash will also cause the letters to appear blue. To prevent the spreading of the colour, which by blotting the parchment detracts greatly from the legibility, the alkali should be put

on first, and the diluted acid added upon it. The method found to answer best, has been to spread the alkali thin with a feather over the traces of the letters, and then to touch it gently, as near upon or over the letters as can be done with the diluted acid, by means of a feather or bit of stick cut to a blunt point. Though the alkali should occasion no sensible change of colour, yet the moment the acid comes upon it, every trace of a letter turns at once to a fine blue, which soon acquires its full intensity, and is beyond comparison stronger than the colour of the original trace had been. If then the corner of a bit of blotting paper be carefully and dexterously applied near the letters, so as to imbibe the superfluous liquor, the staining of the parchment may be in a great measure avoided; for it is this superfluous liquor which, absorbing part of the colouring matter from the letters, becomes a dye to whatever it touches. Care must be taken not to bring the blotting paper in contact with the letters, because the colouring matter is soft whilst wet, and may easily be rubbed off. The acid chiefly employed has been the marine, but both the vitriolic and nitrous succeed very well. They should be so far diluted as not to be in danger of corroding the parchment; after which the degree of strength does not seem to be a matter of much nicety.

23. *To try the Purity of Spirits.*—See if the liquor will burn away without leaving any moisture behind. As spirit is much lighter than water, place a hollow ivory ball in it; the deeper the ball sinks, the lighter the liquor, and consequently more spirituous.

24. *To Fumigate Foul Rooms.*—To one table-spoonful of common salt and a little powdered manganese in a glass cup, add at four or five different times a quarter of a wine glass of strong vitriolic acid. At every addition of the acid, the vapour will come in contact with the malignant miasmata, and destroy them.

25. *To harden Quills.*—In order to harden a quill that is soft, thrust the barrel into hot ashes, stirring it till it is soft; and then, taking it out press it almost flat upon your knee with the back of a penknife, and afterwards reduce it to a roundness with your fingers. Another method to harden quills is by setting water

and alum over the fire, and while it is boiling put in a handful of quills, the barrels only, for a minute, and then lay them by.

26. *The use of Tar Water in expanding the Lungs of Public Speakers, &c.*—It has been found by the experience of many, that drinking tar water very much deterges and opens the lungs, and thereby gives a very sensibly greater ease in speaking. A quart of tar is to be stirred six minutes in a gallon of water; but if there be somewhat less tar it may do as well, especially at first, to try how it sits on the stomach. Take about one-fourth of a pint, at four several times, at a due distance from meals. Begin taking it in the spring for about fourteen days, and continue it for a greater length of time, as occasion may require.

27. *Experienced method of Catching Larks.*—The common way of taking larks, of which so many are used at our tables, is in the night, with those nets which are called trammels. These are usually made thirty-six yards in length, and about six yards over, with six ribs of packthread, which at the ends are put upon two poles of about sixteen feet long, and made lesser at each end. These are to be drawn over the ground by two men, and every five or six steps the net is made to touch the ground, otherwise it will pass over the birds without touching them, and they will escape. When they are felt to fly up against the net, it is clapped down, and then all are safe that are under it. The darkest nights are properest for this sport; and the net will not only take larks, but all other birds that roost on the ground, among which are woodcocks, snipes, partridges, quails, fieldfares, and several others.

28. *Cure of the Rot in Sheep.*—Take a quantity of rue leaves, bruise them well, express the juice, and add an equal weight of salt; when any of the sheep are in great danger of being rotten give them a table-spoonful of this once a week, and if they are not so bad, once in ten or twelve days. This will be found an excellent preservative, and in fact should always be given to sheep newly brought in, as it may preserve them in health, and can do them no harm, let them be ever so well.

29. *To improve the Wool of Sheep by smearing.*—Immediately after the sheep are shorn, soak the roots of the wool that remain

all over with oil, or butter and brimstone, and three or four days afterwards wash them with salt and water: the wool of next season will not only be much finer, but the quantity will be in greater abundance. It may be depended upon, that the sheep will not be troubled with the scab or vermin that year. Salt water is a safe and effectual remedy against maggots.

30. *Method of making excellent Butter from the Milk of Cows fed upon Turnips.*—Let the bowls, either lead or wood, be kept constantly clean, and well scalded with boiling water, before using. When the milk is brought into the dairy, to every eight quarts mix one quart of boiling water; then put the milk into the bowls to stand for cream. By keeping strictly to this method, you will have, during the winter, constantly sweet and well-tasted butter from the milk of cows fed upon turnips.

31. *Paste or Food for Singing Birds, superior to the German Paste in common Use.*—Well mix & knead together three pounds of split peas ground or beat to flour, one pound and a half each of fine crumbs of bread and coarse sugar, the fresh yolks of six raw eggs, and six ounces of unsalted butter. Put about a third part of the mixture at a time in a frying pan over a gentle fire, and continually stir it till it be a little browned, but by no means burnt. When the other two parts are thus done, and all are become cold, add to the entire quantity six ounces of maw seed, with six pounds of good bruised hemp seeds separated from the husks. Mix the whole well together, and it will be found an excellent food for thrushes, red robins, larks, linnets, canary birds, finches of the different sorts, and most other singing birds, admirably preserving them in song and feather.

32. *Improved method of making Cork Floats for Fishing.*—Take a cork, firm and free from flaws, and with a small red hot iron bore a hole lengthways through the centre; with a sharp knife cut it across the grain about two-thirds of the length, tapering to the end where the hole is bored, and the remaining third rounded with it, (which is the top of the float,) in the shape of an egg, the lower end tapering more gradually, resembling in shape the small peg-tops children play with.

33. *To prevent Fishing Lines from Rotting.*—Never wind

your lines off your reel wet; at least when you get home wrap them round the back of a chair, and let them be thoroughly dried, otherwise they will soon rot, and cannot be depended on; with this care they will last a considerable time.

34. *To Intoxicate and take Fish.*—Make a paste in the following manner:—Take coeculus indicus, cummin seeds, fenugreek seeds, and coriander seeds, equal parts: reduce them to powder, and make them into a paste with rice flour and water; reduce this paste into small balls of the size of peas, and throw it into such ponds or rivers where there are fish, which, after eating thereof, will rise to the surface of the water almost motionless, and will allow themselves to be taken out by the hand.

35. *To loosen the Glass Stopples of Smelling Bottles and Decanters.*—With a feather rub a drop or two of olive oil round the stopple, close to the mouth of the bottle or decanter, which must be then placed before the fire, at the distance of a foot or eighteen inches; in which position the heat will cause the oil to spread downward between the stopple and the neck. When the bottle or decanter has grown warm, gently strike the stopple on one side and on the other, with any light wooden instrument; then try it with the hand. If it will not yet move, place it again before the fire, adding, if you choose, another drop of oil. After a while strike again as before, and by persevering in this process, however tightly the stopple may be fastened in, you will at length succeed in loosening it.

36. *To improve the Down of Geese.*—The nature of the food contributes very much to the value of the down, and to the strength of feathers; the particular care taken of geese has no less influence. It has been remarked, that in places where these birds find a great deal of water, they are not so much subject to vermin, and furnish feathers of a better quality.

37. *Distemper in Dogs.*—Dr. Blaine has described the disease called the Distemper in Dogs with accuracy, and his medicines in general are successful: but a gentleman had administered Dr. Blaine's medicines to a favourite pointer in the disease called the *Distemper*, but with no avail: the unvarying symptoms had come on, when the poor animal crawled into the field and fell among

some grass, attempting, but in vain, to eat it. The gentleman followed this suggestion of nature, and ordered a handful of grass to be cut in shreds of about half an inch long, and when mixed with butter, to be put down the animal's throat; the dose was repeated three times in every twenty-four hours, and a visible amendment almost immediately took place, which terminated in recovery.

38. *To increase the Growth of Hair.*—Hartshorn beat small and mixed with oil being rubbed upon the head of persons who have lost their hair, will cause it to grow again as at first.

39. *To take off instantly a copy from a Print or Picture.*—Make a water of soap and alum, with which wet a cloth or paper; lay it either on a print or picture, and pass it once under the rolling press, then going round the other side to take it up, you will have a very fine copy of whatever you shall have laid it upon.

40. *Plate Powder.*—In most of the articles sold as plate powders under a variety of names, there is an injurious mixture of quicksilver, which is said sometimes so far to penetrate and render silver brittle, that it will even break with a fall. Whitening, properly purified from sand, applied wet, and rubbed till dry, is one of the easiest, safest, and certainly the cheapest of all plate powders; jewellers and silversmiths, for small articles, seldom use any thing else. If, however, the plate be boiled a little in water, with an ounce of calcined hartshorn in powder to about three pints of water, then drained over the vessel in which it was boiled, and afterwards dried by the fire, while some soft linen rags are boiled in the liquid till they have wholly imbibed it; these rags will, when dry, not only assist to clean the plate, which must afterwards be rubbed bright with leather, but also serve admirably for cleaning brass locks, finger plates, &c.

41. *To purify the muddy waters of rivers and pits.*—Make a number of holes at the bottom of a deep tub; lay some clean gravel therein, and above this some clean sand; sink this tub in the river or pit, so that only a few inches of the tub will be above the surface of the water; the river or pit water will filter through the sand, and rise clear through it to the level of the water, on the outside, and will be pure, wholesome, and limpid.

42. *Method of preserving Birds, &c.*—When fresh killed, observe to put tow into the mouth; and upon any wound they may have received, to prevent the feathers being spoiled; and then wrap it smooth, at full length, in paper, and pack it close in a box. If it be sent from a great distance, the entrails should be extracted, and the cavity filled with tow dipt in rum or other spirit. The following mixture is proper for the preservation of animals: one pound of salt, four ounces of alum, and two ounces of pepper, powdered together.

43. *To make Japan Ink.*—Gum arabic and Roman vitriol each one ounce, galls well bruised one pound, put them to rape vinegar, set them in a warm place, stir them very often, till the liquor becomes black, then add to every gallon one ounce of ivory black, and a quarter of a pint of seed lac varnish.

44. *To make a very good black Ink.*—Take Thames or rain water two quarts, nut galls only broken into small bits half a pound, copperas two ounces; infuse all in a gentle sand heat for six weeks, shaking the bottle four or five times every day; then dissolve in it four ounces of gum arabic.

45. *To make red writing Ink.*—Take raspings of brazil one ounce, white lead and alum of each two drams; grind and mingle them, infuse them in urine one pound, and two scruples of gum arabic, or a dram at most.

46. *The genuine receipt for the Real Japan Blacking, as manufactured by the most noted firm in London.*—Take shumac four ounces, copperas two ounces, single glue size eight ounces, treacle eight ounces, ivory black one pound, water four pints, common olive oil two ounces, spirits of vitriol four ounces, and common vinegar four pints.

Boil the shumac in the water in an earthen pipkin till it is nearly half reduced, add the copperas (having first bruised it,) and boil again a minute or two till the copperas is dissolved, then strain it off, and add to it the glue size; put the treacle in a basin, mix with it first the oil, then the ivory black, and stir them all well together, then add the boiled liquid, next the vinegar, and when it has stood twelve hours, the spirits of vitriol,—let it continue in the basin twenty-four hours, and it will be ready for bottling.

This is a blacking of very great repute in almost all parts of the world, and on which great praise has been very deservedly bestowed. It has decidedly been ascertained, from experience, to be less injurious to the leather, than most public blackings, and it certainly produces a fine jet polish, which is rarely equalled, and never yet surpassed: it is withal manufactured at a very cheap rate, recommendations that can but make it a very desirable object to all who admire neatness, blended with economy.

47. *Blacking Powder.*—Take ivory black twelve ounces, indigo one ounce, sugarcandy four ounces, copperas one ounce, and powdered gum arabic one ounce.

Let the whole be very finely powdered, and mixed well together. This powder rammed very tight into a tin cannister, will retain its properties for any length of time: when wanted for use, it is prepared by boiling it ten minutes in two quarts of beer or vinegar, and a beautiful liquid blacking will be produced.

48. *To remove all vegetable Stains, such as Fruit, Port Wine, Tea, Coffee, Mildew, &c. from Boot-tops, Saddles, Leather Breeches, &c.*—Take oxygenated muriatic acid, clear soft water, of each two ounces.

Dip a linen rag or sponge into this mixture, and wet well the stained part with it, suffering the rag or sponge to remain a few minutes, when the spot will disappear; then wash the leather with a clean sponge and water, and expose it to the air to dry.

This liquid is an excellent bleacher of all kinds of leather, and the most certain application that can be made use of for removing the above named stains. Dirty, or stained sponge, by being allowed to soak in it a few minutes, will become beautifully clean, and almost white.

49. *Clothes Powder, for cleaning all kinds of Cloth, Kerseymeres, &c. and for preventing their being injured by Moths.*—Take best pure pipe-clay one pound and a half, white pepper one ounce, orris powder one ounce and a half, starch one ounce, and spirits of wine two ounces.

Let each article be powdered separately very fine, and mixed together, then pour the spirits of wine to it, a few drops at a time,

stir the powder after each addition, break the knots occasioned by the spirits of wine, and pack it in chip or tin boxes for travelling.

The method of using is, to sprinkle a small quantity of the powder on the cloth, kerseymere, or whatever is wanted to be cleaned, and rub it in with the hand, then brush out the powder with a common clothes brush.—Should there be any spots of grease, wet the powder with a little boiling water, lay it on the part, let it remain till dry, and then brush off.

The utility of this powder must be too evident to need any comment; suffice it, therefore, to say, that it gives a beautiful appearance to the articles it is applied to, and if sprinkled on any kind of clothes previous to their being lain by, or packed for long voyages, will effectually prevent moths or mildew.

This composition possesses, in every point, the additional recommendation of economy.

50. *For making a very celebrated Fluid, for cleaning and polishing Boot-tops.*—Take oxalic acid one ounce, buttyr of antimony two ounces, cream of tartar two ounces, spirits of wine two ounces, water three pints.

Boil the water, and add to it while boiling the cream of tartar and oxalic acid; take it from the fire, and when cold add the buttyr of antimony and spirits of wine.

This composition will be found to excel most of those offered for sale, and will whiten the leather to admiration; it also removes all mineral stains, such as *ink spots, iron moulds, &c.* It will be found of equal effect in removing *grease spots.* The manner of using is as follows:—first brush the dirt clean off the boot-top, and wash it well with spring-water and sponge, then shake the liquid, and scour the leather with a flannel or sponge well wet with it, till all the spots or stains are removed; and when the top is about three parts dry, polish it quickly with a clean soft brush kept solely for the purpose, or a piece of dry flannel.

It is recommended to all persons having the care of boot-tops, that they keep a small box for the brushes, flannel, sponge, &c. in order to have them quite clean and free from stains. A soft brush will also be found far preferable to flannel for polishing.

51. *The Fisherman.*—The Marquis de la Scallas, an Italian nobleman, having invited the neighbouring gentry to a grand entertainment, where all the delicacies of the season were provided, some of the company arrived early, for the purpose of paying their respects to his excellency. Soon after which the major-domo entering the dining room in a great hurry, told the marquis that there was a most wonderful fisherman below, who had brought one of the finest fish in all Italy; for which, however, he demanded a most extravagant price. 'Regard not his price,' cried the marquis, 'pay him the money directly.'—'So I would, please your highness, but he refuses to take money.' 'What then would the fellow have?' 'An hundred strokes of the strappado on his bare shoulders, my lord: he says he will not bate a single blow.' On this the whole company ran down stairs, to see so singular a man. 'A fine fish,' cried the marquis. 'What's your demand, my friend?' 'Not a quatrini, my lord,' answered the fisherman. 'I will not take money. If your lordship wishes to have the fish, you must order me an hundred lashes of the strappado on my naked back; otherwise I shall apply elsewhere.' 'Rather than lose the fish,' said the marquis, 'we must e'en let the fellow have his humour.' 'Here,' cried he, to one of the grooms, 'discharge this honest man's demands; but don't lay on too hard, don't hurt the poor fellow.' The fisherman then stripped, and the groom prepared to execute his lordship's orders. 'Now, my friend,' said the fisherman, 'keep an exact account, I beseech you; for I don't desire a single stroke more than my due.' The whole company were astonished at the amazing fortitude with which the man submitted to the operation, till he had received the fiftieth lash; when addressing himself to the servant, 'Hold, my friend,' cried the fisherman, 'I have now had a full share of the price.' 'Your share!' exclaimed the marquis,—'what is the meaning of all this?' 'My lord,' returned the fisherman, 'I have a partner to whom my honour is engaged that he shall have his full half of whatever I receive for the fish: and your lordship, I dare venture to say, will bye-and-bye own that it would be a thousand pities to defraud him of a single stroke.' 'And pray, honest friend,' said the marquis, 'who is this partner?'

'Your porter, my lord,' answered the fisherman, 'who keeps the outer gate, and refused to admit me unless I would promise him half of what I should obtain for the fish.' 'Ho! oh!' 'exclaimed the marquis, laughing very heartily, 'if that be the case, he shall have double his demand in full tale.' The porter was accordingly sent for; and being stripped to the skin, two grooms were directed to lay on with all their might, till he had fairly received what he was so well entitled to. The marquis then ordered his steward to pay the fisherman twenty sequins; desiring him to call annually for the like sum, as a recompense for the friendly service he had done him.

52. *The Miser baffled.*—A miser having lost an hundred pounds, promised ten pounds reward to any one who should bring it to him. An honest poor man, who found it, brought it to the old gentleman, demanding the ten pounds. But the miser, to baffle him, alleged that there were a hundred and ten pounds in the bag when lost. The poor man, however, was advised to sue for the money: when the cause came on to be tried, it appearing that the seal had not been broken, nor the bag ripped, the judge said to the defendant's council,—'The bag you lost had a hundred and ten pounds in it, you say.' 'Yes, my lord,' says he. 'Then,' replied the judge, 'according to the evidence given in court, this cannot be the money; for here are only a hundred pounds: therefore the plaintiff must keep it till the true owner appears.'

53. *A False Alarm.*—During the late siege of Gibraltar, in the absence of the fleet, when an attack was daily expected, one dark night, a sentry, whose post was near a tower facing the Spanish lines, was standing at the end of his walk, whistling; looking towards them, his head filled with nothing but fire and sword, miners, breaches, storming and bloodshed! By the side of his box stood a deep narrow-necked earthen jug, in which was the remainder of his supper, consisting of boiled peas. A large monkey, (of which there are plenty at the top of the rock) encouraged by the man's absence, and allured by the smell of the pease, ventured to the jug; and endeavouring to get at its contents, thrust his neck so far into the jug, as to be unable to withdraw it. At this instant, the soldier approaching, the monkey started up to

escape, with the jug on his head. This terrible monster no sooner saluted the eyes of the sentinel, than his frantic imagination converted poor pug into a fine blood-thirsty Spanish grenadier, with a most prodigious cap on his head. Full of this dreadful idea, he instantly fired his piece, roaring out that the enemy had scaled the walls. The guards took the alarm; the drums were beaten; signal guns fired; and in less than ten minutes, the governor and his whole garrison were under arms. The supposed grenadier, being very much incommoded by his cap, and almost blinded by the peas, was soon overtaken and seized; and, by his capture, the tranquillity of the garrison was soon restored, without that bloodshed which every man had prognosticated in the beginning of this direful alarm.

54. *Just Decision.*—A poor man in Paris, being very hungry, stayed so long near a cook's shop, where they were dressing meat, that his stomach was actually satisfied by the smell of it. The choleric cook demanded payment for his breakfast; the poor man refused; and the controversy was referred to the first man who should pass by. On the relation of the cause, he gravely decreed, that the man should jingle his money between two plates, as long as he had stayed; and thus pay the cook's ears for the benefit his nose had received.

55. *Instance of Gratitude in a Goose.*—The following account of a Canada goose is so extraordinary, that I am afraid it would with difficulty gain credit, was not a whole parish able to vouch for the truth of it. The Canada geese are not fond of a poultry-yard, but are rather of a rambling disposition. One of these birds was observed, however, to attach itself in the strongest and most affectionate manner to the house-dog, and would never quit the kennel, except for the purpose of feeding, when it would return again immediately. It always sat by the dog, but never presumed to go into the kennel, except in rainy weather. Whenever the dog barked, the goose would cackle, and run at the person she supposed the dog barked at, and tried to bite him by the heels. Sometimes she would endeavour to feed with the dog, but this the dog, who treated his faithful companion rather with indifference, would not suffer. The bird would not go to roost with the others

at night, unless driven by main force; and when in the morning she was turned into the field, she would never stir from the yard-gate, but sit there the whole day in sight of the dog. At last, orders were given that she should be no longer molested, but suffered to accompany the dog as she liked. Being thus left to herself, she ran about the yard with him all the night; and what is particularly extraordinary, and can be attested by the whole parish, whenever the dog went out of the yard, and ran into the village, the goose always accompanied him, contriving to keep up with him by the assistance of her wings, and in this way of running and flying, followed him all over the parish. This extraordinary affection of the goose towards the dog, which continued till his death, (two years after it was first observed) was supposed to have originated from his having accidentally saved her from a fox, in the moment of danger.

56. *Anecdote of the Bishop of Salisbury.*—Dr. Thomas, bishop of Salisbury, was remarkable for that turn of mind which the French call *etourdi*, and is so often attended with whimsical accidents through absence and inattention. He forgot the day he was to be married, till his servant put him in mind of it, by bringing him a new hat, coat, and wig, finely powdered. One day, while he was talking, a gnat bit his leg severely. The doctor stooped, and scratched a gentleman's leg that stood next, and who smiling at his absence, never interrupted him, and the gnat all the time kept biting him. The doctor once made a party with three of his friends, almost as absent as himself, to go in a coach to Windsor: when they were in the coach, they began to dispute about some points of philosophy; and when they had got about half way, they perceived the coachman loitered. M. Desmaiseaux, who was one of the company, put his head out of the door, and cried to the coachman, *Allons donc! Allons donc!* The man thought he said, "to London! to London!" and replied, turning his horse about, "As you please, gentlemen." The debate continuing, these four learned absentees never perceived they were going back till they came to the turnpike that leads into London, when they found that instead of being at Windsor, where their dinner waited for them, they were very near the place whence they set out.

57. One asked a noble sea-captain, "why, having means sufficient to live upon the land, he would yet endanger his person upon the ocean?" He told him, "that he had a natural inclination to it, and therefore nothing could divert him." "I pray," said the other, "where died your father?" "At sea," said the captain. "And where your grandfather?" "At sea also," said he. "And," said the other, "are you not for that cause afraid to go to sea?" "Before I answer you," said the captain, "I pray tell me where died your father?" "In bed," said he. "And where your grandfather?" "In his bed," said he, "also." "And," said the captain, "are you not afraid for that cause to go to bed."

58. A certain Roman knight came to Adrianus the emperor, to request a favour of him, but received a denial. The knight was old, and had a very grey beard: but a few days after, having coloured his beard and hair black, and put himself into a more youthful garb, he presented himself again to the emperor, about the same business. The emperor perceiving the fraud: "It is," said he, "but a few days since, that I denied it to your father, and it will not be fair for me now to grant it to the son."

59. *A wonderful Account.*—Towards the latter end of Queen Ann's wars, Captain J. Beams, commander of the York, merchantman, arrived at Barbadoes from England. Having disembarked all his lading, which consisted chiefly of coals, the sailors who had been employed in the dirty work, ventured into the sea to wash themselves: they had not been long in the water before a person on board spied a shark making towards them, and gave them notice of their danger; upon which they swam back, and all of them, except one man, reached the boat in safety; him the monster overtook, and griping him by the small of the back, soon cut him asunder, and swallowed the lower part of his body; the remaining part was taken up and carried on board. The deceased had on board a dear and intimate friend, who no sooner saw the remaining part of the lifeless trunk of his much loved companion, than he vowed to make the devourer disgorge the other, or lose his life in the attempt; then plunged instantly into the sea: the shark beheld him, and made furiously towards

him. Both were equally eager, the one of his prey, the other to revenge his friend's untimely death. The moment the shark opened his rapacious jaws, his adversary dexterously diving, and grasping him with his left hand, somewhat below the upper fins, successfully employed his knife in his right hand, giving him repeated stabs in the belly: the enraged shark, after many unavailing efforts, finding himself overmatched in his own element, endeavoured to disengage himself; sometimes plunging towards the bottom, sometimes rolling on the surface of the waves. The crew of several surrounding vessels beheld the unequal conflict, uncertain from which of the combatants the streams of blood had flowed; till at length the shark, much weakened by the loss of blood, made towards the shore. The sailor now flushed with the hope of victory, pushed his foe with redoubled ardour, and by the help of an ebbing tide, dragged him on shore, ripped open his bowels, and having united the severed carcase of his friend, laid both parts of the body in one hospitable grave.

60. *The Noble Burglarist.*—Lord *** being out of town, his house was left in charge of a female servant. The plate was lodged at the banker's. A letter came to say that his lordship would be in town on such a day, and desired that the plate might be got ready the evening before. The servant took the letter to my lord's brother, who said there was no doubt of the hand-writing. The banker expressed the same certainty, and delivered the plate. The servant being apprehensive of thieves, spoke to their butcher, who lent her a stout dog, which was shut up in the room with the plate. Next morning, a man was found dead in the room, his throat being torn by the dog; and upon examination it proved to be my lord's brother. The matter, however, was carefully hushed, and a report spread that he was gone abroad.

61. *The witty Sailor.*—We hear of a seaman who loving work, but it not agreeing with him, had plentifully received the strappado, which so highly exasperated him, that he threatened to throw himself overboard; but he having more wit in his anger than to be as good as his word, being upon the next night-

watch, he privately got into the hold, where he concealed himself for eleven days, till the ship came to anchor, when taking his opportunity in the night, he leaped into the water, and swimming a short time, hailed the ship, and was taken up, to the great surprise of the captain and all the crew, who had given him over for lost several days before. The better to carry on the humour, the fellow protested that what with bawling to make them hear, and with swimming, he was quite spent, but swore it should be a warning to him how he ever jested with edge tools again. This passed, nobody could contradict him, and the fellow got the nick-name of the *fish*, from his continuing so long in the water. It happened one night, the captain being on shore in company with some merchants, they were telling him how naturally the inhabitants swam.—The captain told them he had an Englishman on board who he believed could swim with the best of them: a considerable wager is laid: the captain going aboard, tells the sailor; he begs to be excused, pretending that he made a vow never to swim any more but for life; the captain swearing that it was for his life, for if he don't he'll hang him up to the yard arm. The sailor desires, since it must be so, that he may have his own way at setting out: the captain agrees. The company being met, and the competitors ready to leap from the side of the ship, the Englishman calls for several pieces of beef, pork, and biscuit, which he tied about his middle. His antagonist inquiring the meaning of it; why, said he, very gravely, it will be convenient for you to do so too, if you swim with me, for I don't intend to return this month. The last time I swam was but for eleven days, and I was almost starved for want of provision, so that I am resolved never to swim again without a sufficient quantity of eatables, and as for drinking, the salt water is as natural to me as a bowl of punch: upon hearing which, his adversary gave up, and the captain won the wager.

62. *An ingenious Robbery.*—The following most extraordinary robbery was committed in France. A gentleman, one evening pretty late, passing over Pont Neuf, or New Bridge, with a lanthorn in his hand, was accosted by a strange man, in a manner very polite, and seemingly suppliant; who requested him

to read a paper, which he said he had that moment picked up, and did not know but it might be of consequence. The gentleman, in holding up his lanthorn in order to read the paper, had likewise an opportunity of surveying the person and features of the man who had accosted him, which he did with some attention. And in the paper found the following lines.

"Speak not a word when this you read,
Or in an instant you'll be dead.
Give up your money, watch, and rings,
Or other valuable things:
Depart then quickly as you will,
Only remember silence still."

The gentleman, considering his situation, and the purport of the treat contained in the paper, thought it most prudent to be silent, and to act as it directed: he accordingly delivered his watch, rings, money, &c. but, at the same time, renewed his survey of the person to whom he gave them; and was so minute in his scrutiny, that he fancied he could at any time swear to him.

The man was soon after apprehended for a riot, and, on his way to the magistrate, was perceived by the gentleman to whom he had presented the paper, who accompanied him, and exhibited an account of the before-mentioned occurrence. For want of proper proof he was acquitted for the riot; but was sent to prison on account of the gentleman's accusation.

When brought to the bar, to take his trial, he appeared quite unconcerned, and pleaded not guilty with the greatest confidence: the gentleman, who was the only evidence that could be produced, swore positively to the fact, and the identity of his person.

When called upon to make his defence, he thus addressed the bench:—"My lords, I confess, that on the evening specified, I did meet this gentleman on Pont Neuf, and the transaction, as he has related it very exactly, passed between us; but I am far from having been guilty of any ill intention. It is my misfortune not to be able to read: I picked up the paper just before I met the gentleman; and thought it might perhaps be of consequence.—Seeing the gentleman, and judging from his appearance that he might be

able to read; observing likewise the conveniency of his having a lanthorn in his hand, I requested that he would do me the favour to read the paper: he complied; and, after reading to himself, to my great surprise, he put his rings, watch, and money into my hands. I was so astonished, that I had not the power to inquire into the contents of the paper, or to follow him for an explanation of his actions. Afterwards, on reflection, I imagined the paper must have been of great value, and that he had given me his rings, watch, and money, in order to get rid of me, and to keep to himself what was far more considerable in worth. Thus, if any one hath been wronged, I think it is myself, and I hope justice will be done me.

By this bold and artful defence, and the notoriety of his not having made any formal demand on the gentleman, he got off scot-free—for he was acquitted; though the whole court was pretty conscious of his being the guilty person.

As great numbers, in this kingdom, live in a genteel style by committing depredations on their fellow subjects, and use various arts to impose on the honest and unsuspecting part of society, we thought the present example might have a tendency to awaken the attention of our readers, should any of them be accosted by strangers in the streets.

63. *The Curate relieved.*—A violent Welsh 'squire having taken offence at a poor curate who employed his leisure hours in mending clocks and watches, applied to the Bishop of St. Asaph, with a formal complaint against him for impiously carrying on a trade, contrary to the statute. His lordship having heard the complaint, told the squire he might depend upon it that the strictest justice should be done in the case. Accordingly the mechanic divine was sent for a few days after, when the bishop asked him "how he dared to disgrace his diocese by becoming a mender of clocks and watches?" The other, with all humility, answered, "to satisfy the wants of a wife and ten children." "That won't do with me," rejoined the prelate. "I'll inflict such a punishment upon you as shall make you leave off your pitiful trade, I promise you:" and immediately calling in his

secretary, ordered him to make out a presentation for the astonished curate to a living of at least one hundred and fifty pounds per annum.

64. *Story of a Dumb Beggar.*—A dumb beggar was travelling the country, with a long account fastened to his breast, setting forth that he had been taken by a Barbary corsair, been a slave in the gallies, and, lastly, had his tongue cut out in Turkey: from whence, at last, with much difficulty, he made his escape to Europe; and coming to England, all his friends being dead, he had no means to get a livelihood, but the generous donations of tender-hearted Christians.

This mendicant stopped about noon at a shoemaker's shop, the master of which gave him a penny, and made signs to him to come in and sit down, (for he pretended to be deaf as well as dumb) which he did: the master then going into another room to dinner, left him in the shop with the apprentice.

As soon as the master's back was turned, Mr. Dummy got up, and placing himself just before the boy, leaned out of the window to survey those who passed by: the boy could not see to do his work, he stood so in his light; to speak to him he thought was in vain, as he imagined he could not hear; however, thinking he had not lost the sense of feeling, the boy stooped down, and ran the awl into his leg: as soon as the dumb man felt the smart, he clapped his hand to the wound, and began to swear with a most audible voice. The boy hearing this, ran with all speed to the other room, crying, "Master, master, behold a miracle! I have done more than all the doctors in the world could do; I have fetched the man's tongue out of Turkey, and put it in his head again."

65. *The Faithful Dog.*—In the very severe winter of 1794, as the son of a Mr. Bousted was feeding his father's sheep, on an extensive common, near Penrith, in Cumberland, he had the misfortune to fall down and break his leg.—Being then three miles from home, out of the hearing of every one, and the evening approaching, he was, for some time, at a loss in what manner to act. At last, he took out one of his gloves, folded it in his handkerchief, tied this about the dog's neck, and ordered

him home. The animal immediately set off; and, arriving at the house, scratched at the door for admittance. The parents of the youth were much alarmed; and concluding that some accident had happened, the father, with some of his friends, instantly set out in search of him. The dog needed no invitation to lead the road; but, of his own accord, returned with the anxious parent to the spot where his son lay: and the young man, thus rescued from otherwise inevitable destruction, by the fidelity of his dog, was taken home, and soon afterwards recovered.

66. Queen Caroline, consort of George II. was remarkable for having the largest feet of any female in the kingdom. One morning, as her majesty was walking on the banks of the river, near Richmond, attended only by one lady, venturing too far on the sand, from which the water had recently ebbed, she sunk in up to her ankles, and in endeavouring to extricate herself, lost one of her galloches; at that instant, the lady observing a waterman rowing by, requested he would land and recover the queen's slipper. The request was instantly complied with, and whilst the son of old Thames was (with evident marks of astonishment in his countenance) examining its extraordinary size, turning to her majesty he inquired whether that was her slipper? On being answered in the affirmative, he bluntly replied, "then I am out of my reckoning, for I mistook it for a *child's cradle!*"

67. A miser was, on his death-bed, verbally declaring his last intentions—but, alas! his eldest son had offended him past forgiveness, by his inattention to money matters, and vain were the endeavours of surrounding friends to intercede for him. "I leave my second son, Andrew, (said the dying man) my whole estate, and desire him to be frugal." Andrew, in a sorrowful tone, prayed his father's life might be prolonged, that he might enjoy it himself. "I recommend Simon, my third son, to Andrew's care, leaving him four thousand pounds." "Ah! father," said Simon, "I pray you may enjoy it yourself." "As for thee, Dick," said he to his eldest son, "thou hast always been a sad dog: thou wilt never come to any good—wilt never be rich: I leave thee a shilling to buy a *halter*." "Ah! father,"

cried Dick, "may you be restored, and permitted to enjoy it yourself!"

68. The Duke of Ossuna, viceroy of Naples, passing Barcelona, and having obtained leave to release some slaves, he went on board the Cape galley, and passing through the crew of slaves he asked several of them what their offences were, every one excused himself upon various pretences, one saying he was put in for malice; another bribery of the judge; and all of them unjustly. At last he came to a sturdy little black man, and, on the duke asking him what he was in for, he answered, "My lord, I cannot deny that I am justly confined here,—I wanted money—and I took a purse to keep me from starving." The duke with a little staff he held in his hand, gave him two or three strokes on the shoulders, saying, "you rogue, what do you do amongst so many honest men? get out of their company!" So he was freed, and the rest remained to tug at the oar.

69. An old gentleman who used to frequent the Chapter coffee-house, being unwell, thought he might steal an opinion concerning his case; accordingly, one day he took an opportunity of detailing his ailments, and their various symptoms at length, to Dr. Buchan, (author of Domestic Medicine) who sat in the same box with him. The doctor listened, but gave no answer. Our valetudinarian went on, till he had said all, still hoping that he would prescribe; but he was disappointed. At last he ventured to ask what he should take for such a complaint? "Take!" says the doctor, "why, take *advice*."

70. An eminent carcass butcher, as meagre in his person as he was in his understanding, being one day in a bookseller's shop, took up a volume of Churchill's poems, and by way of showing his taste, repeated with great affectation the following line:

"Who rules o'er freemen should himself be free."

Then turning to Dr. Johnson,—"what think you of that, sir?" said he. "Rank nonsense," replied the doctor; "it is an assertion without a proof; and you might with as much propriety say—

"Who slays fat oxen should himself be fat."

71. *Serious effect from a trivial Error in Spelling.*—A gentleman, whose orthography was not always entirely correct, wrote to a correspondent in the East Indies, to send him *too* (two) monkeys. He had a pleasant country seat, and he intended them as playthings for his children, to divert them in their retirement. He waited in daily expectation (after an interval of a few months) of their arrival; when one evening, to the great joy of the children, a waggon stopped at the gate. A letter being delivered, was read aloud as follows.—"Sir, as there was not accommodation for more than 50 monkeys, on board the first vessel, I send them with all expedition, and you may depend on receiving the remaining 50 by the next conveyance."—The correspondent had in his haste interpreted the word *too* as 100; but the mistake was past remedy; the little animals flocked in shoals all over the garden and house, in spite of the repeated lamentations of the unfortunate scribe; and garrets, chamber, and cellar, underwent a thorough rummage. It is unnecessary to add, a letter was dispatched, to prevent a second supply.

72. *The Biters Bit.*—A weak Neapolitan nobleman bequeathed the whole of his property to the Benedictine monks. In his will he directed that they should give to his children only what they liked. As soon as the breath was out of his body, the convent took possession of all his property. The destitute children applied to the duke of Ossona, the viceroy of Naples, and begged that he would order a part of their father's effects to be granted to them. Touched by their misfortunes, this nobleman summoned the Benedictines into his presence, and asked them what they were willing to give to the children. The good fathers replied, "Eight thousand livres." "And what is the value of the property that you retain?" said the duke. The Benedictines answered that it might be worth a hundred thousand livres. "Reverend fathers," rejoined the duke, "we must in this case conform to the intention of the testator, which was, that his children should have what you like; consequently, we must give them the hundred thousand livres, for I see plainly that you like them very much." The monks wished to remonstrate; but the duke, with-

out paying any attention to them, directed the sentence to be instantly carried into effect.

73. *Dr. Mounsey.*—Dr. Mounsey, who was formerly physician of Chelsea College, was a truly original character. The following anecdotes, among many others, are recorded of him.—He was acquainted with the prime minister, Sir Robert Walpole, who knew the worth of his "Norfolk Doctor," as he called him, but neglected to reward it. The prime minister was fond of billiards, at which his friend very much excelled him. "How happens it," said Sir Robert, in his social hour, "that nobody will beat me at billiards, or contradict me, but Dr. Mounsey?" "They get," said the doctor, "places; I get a dinner and praise."

The Duke of Grafton was mean enough to put off paying him for a long attendance on himself and family, by promising him a little place at Windsor.—"I take the liberty to call on your grace to say the place is vacant," said the Chelsea physician. —"Ecod," (his grace had not the most harmonious voice, and repeated this elegant word in a very peculiar manner) "Ecod I know it—the chamberlain has just been here to tell me he promised it to Jack——." The disconcerted and never-paid physician retired, and informed the Lord Chamberlain of what had passed, who said, "don't for the world tell his Grace, but, before he knew I had promised it, here is the letter he sent me soliciting for *a third person.*"

He was frequently anxious, in his absence from his apartment, for a safe place in which to deposit his cash and notes; bureaus and strong boxes he was conscious had often failed in security. Previous to a journey into Norfolk, during the hot weather in July, he chose the fire-place of his sitting-room for his treasury, and placed bank notes and cash in that unusual situation under the cinders and shavings. On his return, after a month's absence, he found his old woman preparing to treat a friend or two with tea, and by way of showing her respect for her guests, the parlour fire-place was chosen to make the kettle boil, as she never expected her master till she saw him. The fire had just been lighted, when her master arrived in the critical minute; he rushed, with-

out speaking, to the pump, where lately a pail of water was, and deluged the whole over the fire, and the half-drowned woman, who was diligently employed in removing it. His money was safe, but the notes, if they had not been wrapped in thick brown paper, would inevitably have been destroyed. Sufficient fragments were, however, preserved to enable the doctor, with some official difficulty, to get paid at the bank.

By way of ridiculing family pride, he used to confess that the first of his ancestors of any note was a baker and dealer in hops, a trade which enabled him with some difficulty to support a large family. To procure a present sum this ancestor had robbed his feather beds of their contents, and supplied the deficiency with unsaleable hops. In a few years a severe blight universally prevailing, hops became more scarce, and of course enormously dear; the hoarded treasure was ripped out, and a good sum procured for hops, which, in a plentiful season, were of no value: "and thus," the doctor used to add, "our family *hopped* from obscurity."

The mode which he adopted for drawing his own teeth was uncommon; it consisted in fastening a short piece of catgut firmly round the affected tooth; the other end of the catgut was, by means of a strong knot, fastened to a perforated bullet, with this a pistol was charged, and, when held in a proper direction, by touching the trigger, a troublesome companion was dismissed, and a disagreeable operation evaded.

74. By adding one vowel to the following twenty-eight letters, they make two lines in verse. They were written over the Ten Commandments in the church of Awelck, in Wales; and remained a whole century before the true sense was found out.

P R S V R Y P R F C T M N,
V R K P T H S P R C P T S T N.

75. *The awful End of a disobedient and cruel Son.*—A young man, of whose name we shall only give the initials, J. S. and who was a private in the 15th light troops, had contracted such a habit of profane swearing, and was so accustomed to d——n his mortal limbs, that he was generally known by the name of

Mortal Jack. In this respect his conduct became proverbial: "You are as bad as Mortal Jack," was the common adage by which the most profane swearer in the regiment was reproved. On the 24th of April, 1794, at Cambray, while asleep in his tent, he disturbed his fellow soldiers by making an unusual and dismal noise. On being with difficulty awaked, he said, "I have been dreaming that I was reaping corn with my father, in a field where I once beat him because he would not supply me with money; and I thought that a number of venomous creatures fixed upon me, and a large one flying over the corn, seized me by the throat. My father seeing the danger I was in, strove to drive them away. I imagined that the earth shook, trembled, and opened; and that the venomous creature that held me by the throat dragged me into an open chasm, or pit, when the earth immediately closed upon me; and this day I believe I shall be in hell."

He had just related this strange dream, with which his companions were diverting themselves, saying, "the devil is coming for Mortal Jack," when the horn blew, "boots and saddles." Instantly they rose, saddled, mounted, and were ordered to form two deep, advance, and charge the enemy's infantry; which fired upon them as they advanced. This was about four in the morning.

While they were advancing, a ball struck S. in the body, and he fell from his horse. Those of his companions who were acquainted with his late awful dream, and had observed him to appear greatly agitated after he was mounted and had drawn his sword, supposed that his fall was occasioned by fear: but at the close of the engagement, the horse taking the ground, it was found that he was dead, and that his death was occasioned by a wound from a musket ball. There being a previous agreement between himself and his comrade, that if either of them should fall, the survivor should inform the friends of the deceased, his comrade therefore wrote to his father, informing him of his son's death.

On the return of the regiment to England, S.'s father sent a message, requesting that the comrade would call upon him, and give him some farther particulars respecting his unhappy son.

Accordingly he went, and found him confined by age to his bed. After the comrade had related to him the above circumstances, he was greatly affected. "Ah!" rejoined he, with tears, "he was the death of his mother. Because she would not supply his extravagance, he threw her down stairs, when she received a hurt from which she never recovered. He was a wild lad. I gave a premium with him to a shoemaker. His conduct to his master got him into prison. I interfered and procured his release. He then wished to change his business. I found him a new master, and another trade; and gave a second premium with him. About six weeks after, while I was at church, he got into my room, broke open my box, and took out of it £10, which I had provided for my rent. Through these misfortunes I was in arrears with my landlord, who took my effects. This obliged me to apply to the parish, which allows me three shillings a week; and I now live with my daughter."

76. *A remarkable instance of Human Depravity.*—In 1747, a man was broken alive on the wheel at Orleans, for a highway robbery: and not having friends to bury his body, when the executioner concluded that he was dead, he gave him to a surgeon, who carried him to an anatomical theatre, as a subject to lecture on. The thighs, legs, and arms of this unhappy wretch, had been broken; yet, on the surgeon's coming to examine him, he found him reviving; and, by the application of proper cordials, he was soon brought to his speech.

The surgeon and his pupils, moved by the sufferings and solicitations of the robber, determined on attempting his cure; but he was so mangled, that his two thighs, and one of his arms were amputated. Notwithstanding this mutilation, and the loss of blood, he recovered; and, in this situation, the surgeon, by his own desire, had him conveyed in a cart, fifty leagues from Orleans; where, as he said, he intended to gain a livelihood by begging.

His situation was on the road side, close by the wood; and his deplorable condition excited compassion from all who saw him. In his youth, he had served in the army; and he now passed for a soldier, who had lost his limbs by a cannon shot.

A drover, returning from market, where he had been selling cattle, was solicited by the robber for charity; and, being moved with compassion, threw him a piece of silver. "Alas!" said the robber, "I cannot reach it; you see I have neither arms nor legs," for he had concealed his arm which had been preserved behind his back; "so for the sake of heaven put your charitable donation into my pouch."

The drover approached him; and as he stooped to reach up the money, the sun shining, he saw a shadow on the ground, which caused him to look up, when he perceived the arm of the beggar elevated over his head, and his hand grasping a short iron bar. He arrested the blow in its descent; and seizing the robber, carried him to his cart, into which having thrown him, he drove off to the next town, which was very near, and brought his prisoner before a magistrate.

On searching him, a whistle was found in his pocket; which naturally induced a suspicion, that he had accomplices in the wood: the magistrate, therefore, instantly ordered a guard to the place where the robber had been seized; and they arrived within half an hour after the murder of the drover had been attempted.

The guard having concealed themselves behind different trees, the whistle was blown, the sound of which was remarkably shrill and loud; and another whistle was heard from under ground, three men at the same instant rising from the midst of a bushy clump of brambles, and other dwarf shrubs. The soldiers fired on them, and they fell. The bushes were searched, and a descent discovered into a cave. Here were found three young girls and a boy. The girls were kept for the offices of servants, and the purposes of lust; the boy, scarcely twelve years of age, was son to one of the robbers. The girls in giving evidence deposed, that they had lived three years in the cave; that they had been kept there by force from the time of their captivity; that dead bodies were frequently carried into the cave, stripped, and buried; and that the old soldier was carried out every dry day, and sat by the road for two or three hours.

On this evidence, the murdering mendicant was condemned

to suffer a second execution on the wheel. As but one arm remained, it was to be broken by several strokes in several places; and a *coup de grace* being denied, he lived in tortures nearly five days. When dead, his body was burnt to ashes, and strewed before the winds of heaven.

77. *Curious account of an Elephant.*—[Extracted from a scarce and valuable work, entitled, "Father BORRI'S (a Milanese Missionary) TRAVELS to COCHIN CHINA."]

There are numbers of elephants in the woods of Cochin China, says father Borri, which they make no use of, because they know not how to take or tame them; therefore they bring them tame and well taught from Cambogia, a neighbouring kingdom. These are twice as big as those of India. The round print of their feet which they leave behind them, is not less than half a yard diameter; the two tusks or teeth sticking out of the mouth, whereof ivory is made, are very often four yards and a half long; that is, those of the males; for those of the females are much shorter; thus proving beyond a doubt, that the elephants of Cochin China are much larger than those which are shown about Europe. The elephants live many years; and I asking how old one might be? the driver told me it was sixty years old before it came from Cambogia, and had lived forty in Cochin China.

An elephant generally carries thirteen or fourteen persons, who are thus disposed of. As we lay a saddle on a horse, so they clap a certain machine upon the elephant, which is like a coach, wherein there are four seats; it is fastened with chains under the elephant's belly, as a horse's saddle is girt. This machine has two doors on the sides, where six persons sit, three on a side; and another behind, where there are two more; and lastly, the nayre, who supplies the place of a coachmen, sits over the head of the elephant, and guides him. Nor do they travel in this manner by land only, but very often by sea too, crossing it in places where it is above a mile over; and I must own it is a wonderful sight to see such a vast lump of flesh swimming under so great a weight, looking to a distant spectator as it were a large boat rowing. The beast often groans

under the toil occasioned by the prodigious bulk of its own body, and the difficulty of breathing; and therefore to ease itself of the pain, it sucks in the water with its trunk, then spouts it out so high, that it looks like some great whale gliding the ocean.

On account of its extreme corpulency, the elephant finds much difficulty in stooping down; and this being absolutely necessary for the convenience of the passengers in getting up to, and down from the coach, this he only does when commanded by the nayre: and if, when he is kneeling, any one stops ever so little, he immediately rises up, not having patience to wait in that posture, on account of its being so painful to him. At the nayre's command, he will make as it were a ladder of his limbs, for the accommodation of those who are about to get into the coach; the first step is his foot, which is quite high enough; for the second, he turns out the first joint above the same foot, distant enough from the other; for the third, he bends his knee; for the fourth his hip bone, sticking out for that purpose; and from whence, he that gets up, lays hold of a chain, which is fastened to the coach, wherein he seats himself.

By this it plainly appears, that those writers have been mistaken, who assert that the elephant can neither kneel nor bow down; and that the only way to take him is to cut the tree that he leans against to sleep; by which means he falls, and not being able to rise, becomes an easy prey to the hunter who lies in wait: but this is all a fable; though the real fact is, that he always sleeps standing, with a continual agitation of his head.

When they go to battle, they take off the roof of the coach, from whence, as it were from a tower, the soldiers fight with muskets, arrows, and sometimes a small piece of cannon, the elephant being strong enough to carry it. "I have seen one," says the missionary, "that would carry large weights on his trunk; and another that lifted up a large piece of cannon with it; and another, who by himself launched ten galliots one after another, taking hold of them very dexterously with his teeth, and shoving them into the sea; I have seen others pull up large trees with as much ease as we do a cabbage or a lettuce; with the same ease they throw down houses: (suppose of wood)

levelling whole streets, when they are commanded, either to injure an enemy in the way of warfare, or to stop the fury of the flames in case of a fire.

The length of the elephant's trunk is proportionable to the height of his body, so that he can take up any thing off the ground with it without stooping. It consists of an abundance of small sinews knit together, which renders it so pliable, that he can take up the least thing, and yet at the same time so strong and firm, as to be able to take up the greatest weights with ease. The body is covered with a rough ash-coloured skin. An elephant's day's journey is twelve leagues, and his motion has the same effect upon those that are not used to it, as that of a ship at sea.

The nayre makes use of a certain instrument of iron, a yard long, and which has a hook at the end of it, wherewith he strikes and punches him, that he may be watchful and mind what he bids him do, though the elephant is for the most part governed by words: indeed, so much so, that some of them appear to understand three or four languages, according to the several countries they have lived in; as a proof of which, the author asserts that he knew one which not only seemed to understand the language of Cambogia, the place he came from, but also that of Cochin China, where he then was. In short, there is nothing more curious than to hear the nayre talk to his elephant. Thus, he even tells him the road he is to take, what places he is to pass by, and in fact, gives the whole account of the intended journey; while the elephant performs his task as regularly and with the same attention as a human being: taking the shortest cut to the appointed place, without regarding the beaten road, rivers, woods, or mountains; but goes on, not doubting to overcome all difficulties, which in the end he does; fording the rivers, cutting his way through the woods, with a sharp kind of scythe, which is fixed for this purpose to the front of the coach; and all this he does with great ease and expedition, in obedience to the command of the nayre!

One thing particularly disturbs this creature, and puts him to great pain; which is, when a thorn by chance runs into the

bottom of his foot, which is extremely soft and tender. Conscious of this, he treads very cautiously, when he goes through places where there may be danger of such an accident. Father Borri farther states, that he went a journey, during his abode at Cochin China, with seven or eight elephants in company: on which occasion, he heard the nayres each warn his own beast to look out carefully where to set his feet; for they were to pass a sandy place, nearly a mile in length, and that there was a vast number of thorns growing out of the sands. The nayres had no sooner intimated this danger, than all the elephants held down their heads, looking out, as it were, for some small thing that was lost, and walking that mile very cautiously, step by step, till being told there was no more to fear, they raised their heads, and went on as they had done at first! On arriving at the inn, for the night, the nayres sent the elephants to the wood to feed, without taking the coaches off their backs; which circumstance exciting the curiosity of our traveller, he demanded why they did not take it down? To which the nayre replied, by informing him that as the elephants fed on boughs of trees, they left the coach on their backs, in order that they might cut the boughs with the iron which is placed in front of the coach, as before-mentioned. The next day, the nayres knowing that they should meet with no wood in their route, carried each of them a large bundle of green boughs for his elephant. When the time came to feed them, father Borri observed one, which, more nimble than the rest, laying hold of the boughs with its trunk, barked them with his teeth, and then ate them up as quick, and with as good a *gout*, as we would a fig, or any other sort of fruit.

The next day, the nayre having observed our traveller to be pleased with the adroitness of the elephant, called him by his name, which was *Gnin*, he being at some distance, on which the elephant lifted up his head, to give ear to what was said to him; while the nayre thus addressed him: "Gnin, this gentleman admired your nimbleness yesterday in feeding; take such a bough as you had then, come before him, and bark and eat it, with the same adroitness as you did yesterday." No sooner had the nayre done speaking than the elephant came before father Borri,

with a bough in his trunk, and singling him out from the rest of the company, showed him the bough, barked, and ate it; then inclining himself very low, he went away, making signs of joy and satisfaction; leaving the whole company full of astonishment, (and no wonder.) Yet tractable as the elephant seems, he is obedient to none but the nayre, and he will only endure to see him get upon him; for should he see any other person mount, there is no doubt but that he would throw down the coach with his trunk, and kill the person who was in it; thus, when any person is about to get up, the nayre generally covers his eyes with his ears, which are very large and ill shaped.

If at any time the elephant does not obey the nayre's command so readily as he ought to do, the latter beats him cruelly on the middle of his forehead. On this occasion they generally give him six or seven blows, and that with such force that it makes the elephant quake again, and yet he bears all patiently. In former times elephants were of great use in war; and those armies were rendered the most formidable that led the greatest number of them into the field: but since the Portuguese found out the way of using artificial fire-works, they are rather hurtful than otherwise; for not being able to endure the sparks of fire, which get into their eyes, they betake themselves to flight, breaking their own ranks, killing and confounding all that stand in their way.

Our readers may possibly find some difficulty in crediting this last account; but when the exquisite instinct of the elephant, the great care used in training him, and the respectability of our author are considered, the difficulty is at once obviated.

78. *Stratagem used by an Italian to save his life.*— Some savages, into whose hands an Italian had fallen, preparing to put him to death, he told them they were much in the wrong to wish to destroy a man who carried them all in his heart. This speech amazed the barbarians; he assured them, that if they would allow him till the next day, he would convince them of the truth of what he affirmed; adding, that if he deceived them, they should do with him whatever they pleased. He easily obtained the reprieve he requested: then, having fixed a small looking-glass on his breast, he went up to the savages, who, being greatly

surprised to see themselves, as they thought, in the man's heart, granted him his life.

79. Poggius, the Florentine, tells a merry story, condemning the folly and impertinent business of such, especially mean persons, as spend their time in hunting and hawking, &c. "A physician of Milan," saith he, "that cured madmen, had a pit of water in his house, in which he kept his patients, some up to the knees, some to the girdle, some to the chin, *pro modo insaniæ*, as they were more or less affected. One of them by chance, that was well recovered, stood in the door, and seeing a gallant youth ride by with a hawk on his fist, well mounted, with his spaniels after him, would needs know 'to what use all this preparation served?' He made answer, 'to kill a certain fowl.' The patient demanded again, 'what his fowls might be worth, which he killed in a year?' He replied, 'five or ten crowns.' And when he urged him further, 'what his dogs, horse, and hawks stood him in?' He told him, 'four hundred crowns.' With that the patient bid him begone, as he loved his life and welfare: 'for,' said he, 'if our master come and find thee here, he will put thee into the pit amongst madmen up to the very chin.'

80. Raphael Urbanus, an excellent painter, was reprehended by two cardinals, for that he had represented the faces of St. Peter and St. Paul with an unbecoming and unwonted redness upon them. He replied, that "he had not expressed them in such a paleness and leanness in their faces as they had contracted (while living) with their fastings and troubles; but that he had imitated that adventitious redness which came upon them now they were amongst the blessed, where they blushed at the manners and life of their successors."

81. *Frederick II. of Prussia.*—Professor Eberhard, of Halle, having been appointed by the upper consistory of Halle, preacher at Charlottenburgh, the townsmen, who had fixed upon another person, protested against Eberhard to the consistory because he had written the Apology for Socrates. This objection was considered as insufficient; and they were ordered to submit. On this they represented to the king, that they could not think of trusting the care of their souls to a man, who had affirmed, that

the cursed heathen Socrates was saved. His majesty, who was sorry to hear the worthy philosopher cursed, wrote to them in reply: "I insist on Socrates being saved—as also on Eberhard's becoming your preacher.—FREDERIC."

When, on his obtaining possession of the province, he was installed in Silesia, he preferred, according to ancient custom, several persons to the rank of nobility. A few years after this, one of these ennobled gentlemen rode before the king in one of his reviewing tours through Silesia, and endeavoured to be noticed by him. At last he succeeded, and his majesty thus accosted him, "who are you?" "I am one of those on whom you were graciously pleased to confer the rank of nobility at your royal installation in Silesia." "This first experiment of mine has turned out but badly," replied the monarch.

82. *An acute Judge.*—A Christian merchant having entrusted to a Turkish camel driver a number of bales of silk, to be conveyed from Aleppo to Constantinople, set off with him on the journey, but, before they had travelled half the distance, he fell sick, and was unable to go on with the caravan, which in consequence reached the Turkish capital long before him. Some weeks having elapsed, without the merchant having made his appearance, the camel driver imagined him to be dead, sold the silks, and changed his occupation. At length the Christian merchant arrived at Constantinople, found him out, after many inquiries, and demanded his merchandize. The knave pretended not to know him, and denied that he had ever been a camel driver. The cadi, before whom the affair was brought, said to the Christian, "what is it that you require?" "Twenty bales of silk," replied he, "which I gave into the care of this man." "What answer can you give to this?" said the cadi to the camel driver. "I do not know what he means by his talking of bales of silk and camels; I never saw him nor know him, nor ever was a camel driver." The cadi, turning to the Christian, then asked him what proof he could bring in support of his assertions. The merchant could produce no other than that sickness had prevented him from following the camel driver. The cadi exclaimed that they were both fools, and bade them go about their business.

He then turned his back upon them; and, while they were going out together, he opened the window, and called out "camel driver, I want to speak a word with you." The Turk immediately turned his head, not remembering that he had just abjured his profession. The cadi then compelled him to come back, ordered him to be well bastinadoed, and obliged him to confess his roguery; after which he condemned him to refund to the Christian the value of the silk, and likewise to pay a considerable fine for the false oath which he had taken.

83. The following extraordinary epitaph upon a chorister to one of the kings of Spain, was met with in the cathedral of Saragossa, in that kingdom.

"Here lies JUAN DE CABECA, Chorister of our Lord the King. When he was received into the choir of angels in augmentation of that happy company, his voice was so distinguishable from the rest, that even God himself hearkened to him with attention, and at last said rather severely to the angels, '*Hold your tongues, ye calves,* and let Juan de Cabeca, chorister to the king of Spain, sing my praise!'"

84. *Henry IV. of France.*—Henry the Fourth, finding that all his edicts against luxury were fruitless, at length issued one in which, after expressly forbidding all his subjects to adorn their clothes with gold or silver, he added, "except, nevertheless, women of the town and pickpockets, in whom we do not take sufficient interest to induce us to do them the honour of taking notice of their conduct."

85. *A Retort courteous.*—When a sovereign entered a town it was formerly the custom to treat him with a long harangue; an infliction which must often have been no small trial of temper. Lewis the thirteenth was one day listening very patiently, at the gate of a small town, to a very tedious oration of this kind. Bautru, who accompanied him, thought that he should please the king by interrupting the insipid orator. "Sir," said he, "what is the price of asses in your country?" The haranguer stopped, and after having scanned Bautru from head to foot, "When they are in as good a condition and as large as you," replied he,

"they are worth at least forty shillings," and he then resumed his discourse.

86. *A Pair of Spectacles.*—A French countryman employed a lawyer to conduct a cause, but did not seem in a hurry to give him his fee. "Friend," said the attorney, "your business is so confused that I cannot see my way in it." The countryman, who was aware of his meaning, drew two pieces of gold out of his pocket, and giving them to the limb of the law, said, "Well then, sir, here is an excellent pair of spectacles for you."

87. *Quaker Wit.*—A quaker and a baptist travelling together in a stage coach, the latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath, where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains upon a gibbet. "I wonder now," said the baptist, "what religion this man was of." Perhaps," replied the quaker coldly, "he was a baptist, and they have hung him up to dry."

88. *True Friendship.*—Mr. S***, a French counsellor, lost a friend, who when he died left nothing behind him but debts, and two young children, who were without property, without resources, and without hope. Mr. S*** immediately laid down his carriage, discharged the greatest part of his servants, and went to reside in the outskirts of the capital, whence he used to come every day to the courts of law, attended by a single footman. He was instantly charged with avarice, suspected of improper conduct, and exposed, in short, to every kind of calumny. At length, at the end of two years, Mr. S*** reappeared in society, such as he was before his retreat. He had accumulated a sum of twenty thousand livres, which he put out to interest, for the benefit of his friend's children.

89. *Patriotism.*—At the siege of Turin, in 1706, the French had obtained possession of one of the subterraneous galleries which communicated with the citadel. Hoping by this means to make themselves masters of the citadel, they had secretly posted in the gallery a party of two hundred grenadiers. A Piedmontese peasant, named Micha, who had been forced to serve as a pioneer, and who had been made a corporal, was at work on a mine, near the

spot, with twenty men. Hearing the French overhead, and convinced that if they remained a moment longer master of the gallery the fortress would be lost, he determined to sacrifice his own life to save the place. He immediately sent away his comrades, desiring them to let him know, by the discharge of a musket, when they were out of the reach of danger. As soon as he heard the signal, he put the match to the mine, and blew himself up along with the two hundred grenadiers. The king of Sardinia rewarded his wife and children, whom, at the moment of his death, Micha had recommended to his care, and he likewise settled a pension on the whole of his family. Can the boasted annals of antiquity, produce a nobler instance of heroic self-devotion than that which was given by this Piedmontese peasant?

90. *Humility.*—The slave Ayaz was the great favourite of the famous Mahmud, sultan of Ghizneh, and was consequently an object of envy to the courtiers. In the hope, therefore, of doing the obnoxious favourite an injury, they informed the sultan, that they frequently observed Ayaz go privately into the jewel office, whence they presumed he had purloined many valuable effects. Although the sultan did not give much credit to the accusation, he resolved to watch him; and the next time it was reported that the slave had entered the treasury, he followed by a private door, and, unobserved, saw Ayaz draw from a large chest a suit of old dirty garments, with which having clothed himself, he prostrated himself on the ground, and returned thanks to the Almighty for all the benefits conferred on him. The sultan, being astonished, went to him, and demanded an explanation of his conduct. He replied, "Most Gracious Sire, when I first became your majesty's servant, this was my dress; and, till that period, humble had been my lot. Now that, by the grace of God, and your majesty's favour, I am elevated above all the nobles of the land, and am entrusted with all the treasures of the world, I am fearful that my heart should be puffed up with vanity; I therefore practise this humiliation to remind me of my former insignificance." The sultan, being much pleased, added to his rank, and severely reprimanded his slanderers.

91. *Female Resolution.*—Peter Henry Bruce, who was born at the castle of Detring, in Westphalia, in 1692, and who served in the Prussian and Russian armies, tells the following curious story.—"At the house where I lodged with the colonel, in 1706, I was told a very remarkable story that happened between my landlady and her former husband, who was a native of this town; his name was Neipels, and he was a captain of dragoons in the Dutch service; he courted our landlady at the Hague, who was the daughter of a merchant there, and after a solemn promise of marriage, he seduced and then left her pregnant. Her father was so incensed at her, that he turned her out of the house; but an aunt, taking compassion on her, kept her till she was brought to bed, and afterwards supplied her with a little money, with which, unknown to any of her friends, she equipped herself in men's clothes, bought a horse, and went and offered herself as a volunteer in Captain Neipels' troop: her offer was accepted, and she continued some time in the troop. The captain used sometimes to tell his volunteer that he was very like an old mistress of his, but never had the least suspicion that he was speaking to the very person: she stayed till the end of the campaign, when Captain Neipels, being informed of his father's death, left the service, and went home to take possession of his estate. By this accident she seemed to lose sight of an opportunity to call the captain to an account, which was the sole motive of her adventure: however she followed him, but laid aside the cavalier, and resumed the female, and arriving at Maestricht, she prevailed upon his maid servant (for a little money) to allow her to sleep in a private room in the house for one night, as she was a stranger, and did not choose to lodge in any public inn. Having thus broken the ground, and got admission, she had an opportunity to reconnoitre the house, particularly the captain's apartment, who was generally abroad the whole day, and came home late at night. She kept very close, till she thought every body in the house was asleep, and then proceeding with a candle in one hand, and a poniard in the other, to his bed side, she awaked him, and asked if he knew her; and upon his demanding what had brought her there, she told him,

that he now must resolve to perform his engagement to her, otherwise she was determined to put him to death. The captain thought proper to refuse, and at the same time, called to his servants; but, before any of them could arrive, she struck him in the breast; and, notwithstanding all the defence he could make, she gave him several other wounds in different parts of the body: the servants at length came to his assistance, and finding their master streaming with blood, they sent for a magistrate and guards to secure her. In the mean time, the lady never offered to move off, but continued upbraiding him with his treachery, although he entreated her to save herself, as he thought himself mortally wounded; at last the magistrate came with a guard to conduct her to prison, which the captain would not suffer, but begged them to send for a priest, to whom, on his arrival, he confessed how much he had injured the young woman, and desired him in presence of the magistrate, to marry them without loss of time; which accordingly he did. Upon the surgeon's declaring that none of the wounds were mortal, the guard was withdrawn; and by the careful attendance of the surgeon, and the no less tender care of his now spouse, the captain soon recovered of his wounds. They lived afterwards in the greatest harmony for several years, till an ill fated accident put an end to his life. One evening they were walking together before the Trowen Port, and passing by an arsenal, where a number of old useless arms were lying, a gentlewoman in their neighbourhood, with whom they lived in great intimacy, met them, and taking up an old rusty pistol, said jocularly to Captain Neipels, that it was decreed he should die by the hands of a woman; which he actually did, for the pistol went off, and shot him dead upon the spot. He left three daughters, who were marriageable: his widow some time after his death, married his nephew.'

92. *A military Stratagem.*—There are few more entertaining narratives of a siege than that related in the Seer Mutakhereen, of a fort which was defended by the use of wooden artillery, and defended effectually, in one of Aurungzebe's campaigns in the Deccan. The commandant, whose name deserves to be enrolled in the records of glorious defences, with the heroes of

Saguntum, Malta, Gibraltar, and Saragossa, was nearly unprovided with cannon, having only one or two defective pieces. The town was, however, a great mart for timber. The governor securing both the timber and the carpenters, furnished his ramparts with wooden *fac similies* of cannon, and being fully supplied with most other requisites, when the imperial army arrived he put a good face on the business. He did more too, for he kept the secret within his own walls, and the enemy, respecting the number of his train, commenced their approaches in due form; and thus he had abundance of leisure. To continue, the labours of the Cannon Foundry never produced more guns in a year than this man's ingenuity did in one siege. Every piece as soon as fired became unserviceable, and was forthwith replaced by a new one. The balls from the imperial batteries were returned with the utmost facility, as however ponderous these were, our hero was able to supply pieces of any calibre, and to send ricochet shot, *selon les regles*, with more effect than his enemy. Thus he maintained a vigorous defence, to the astonishment and great displeasure of the opponents, who at length determined to assault the place and carry it by escalade in open day. Having failed in some similar enterprises, a neighbouring saint was procured, who was to lead the attack, and by the sanctity of his character to inspire the soldiers with greater zeal in a desperate cause. The holy man was raised on a platform, and carried in the rear of the forlorn hope. Our governor's good luck still adhered to him. A shot from a wooden gun, when the procession was close to the walls, knocked down the saint, the party fled, delay ensued, the siege was raised, and the commandant was covered with glory.

93. *A Turkish Retort.*—A man of rank, remarkably unpleasing in his countenance and figure, was married, according to custom, without having first seen her unveiled, to a lady whose pretensions to personal attractions did not exceed his own. On the morning after their marriage, she demanded of him, to whom of his friends she might show her face with freedom. "Shew it," said he, "to all the world, but hide it from me." "Patience," rejoined the lady. "I have none," returned the bridegroom. "I think

you must have had a good share; for you have carried that abominable great nose about with you all your life time."

94. *A doting Husband.*—At the time when Frederic Morel was engaged in translating Libanius, a servant came to tell him that his wife, who had long been in a declining state, was very ill, and wished to speak to him. "Stop a minute, stop a minute," said he, "I have but two sentences to finish, and then I will be with her directly." Another messenger came to announce that she was at the last gasp. "I have but two words to do," answered he, "and then I'll fly to her." A moment after, word was brought to him that she had expired. "Alas! I'm very sorry for it," exclaimed the tranquil husband, "she was the best wife in the world!" Having uttered this brief funeral oration, he went on with his work.

95. *How to ask a Favour.*—A man who is asking a favour, will sometimes do more by a pleasantry, or a sally of wit, than by the most urgent solicitations. Philip the Second, of Spain, had granted a trifling pension to one of his soldiers, who came forward once more to ask for his sovereign's bounty. "Did not I grant you a recompence?" said the king. "Yes, sire," replied the soldier, "your majesty provided me with victuals; but I have nothing to get drink with." The monarch smiled, and ordered the pension to be increased.

96. *A pleasant Fellow Traveller.*—Two passengers set out from an inn in London early on a December morning. It was as dark as pitch; and one of them not being sleepy, and wishing for a little conversation, endeavoured in the usual travelling mode, to draw his neighbour into conversation, "A very dark morning, sir." "Shocking cold weather for travelling." "Slow going on these heavy roads, sir." None of these speeches producing a word of answer, the sociable man made another effort. He stretched out his hand, and feeling the other's habit, exclaimed, "What a very comfortable coat, sir, you have got for travelling in." No answer still was made: and the inquirer, fatigued and disappointed, fell into a sound nap, nor awoke till the highest rays of a winter's sun accounted to him for the taciturnity of his comrade, by presenting to his astonished view a huge bear, muzzled, and in a sitting posture.

97. *The Devil outwitted.*

Near Dublin city, famed and fair,
A few miles off, I can't say where:
There's a small town, as people chatter,
Much such an one as— but no matter.
In this same town (I must not bore ye)
Lived the droll subject of my story;
A fat old priest, devout and pure,
Though neither serious nor demure:
No votary he of melancholy,
But one who oftimes would be jolly,
Enjoy his friend, a half hour pass,
To smoke his pipe and take his glass;
And if I here may dare to speak,
I think that we may vainly seek
To find a priest, be where it may,
That will not sometimes wet his clay.
And such was he, yet while he spoke,
By the fire-side, and puffed his smoke,
He oft would give his chair a twist,
And join a rub or two at whist:
Cribbage he loved too, and by scores
Could beat his neighbours at all-fours.
Yet something he loved more, now guess,
What think ye 'twas?—a game at chess!
At this, let what would be the weather,
He'd sit and play whole hours together;
And all that his good friends could say
Ne'er drew him from his board away,
Till the famed chess-men were diminish'd,
Or rather, till the game was finish'd.
One night he'd labour'd long and late,
First thought,—then moved,—then scratch'd his pate:
Till his good temper lost its hold,
Then he began to puff and scold;
Called the play false, and what was more,
Dash'd the poor chess-board on the floor.

Such was the state of dire confusion,
When Thomas, with a quaint intrusion,
Entered the room, and though not harmed,
The fellow looked somewhat alarmed.
The parson still with anger burning,
To the pale trembling Thomas turning,
"Sirrah," said he, "what new-made story
Has brought you thus in fear before me?
Has some old raven croaking o'er
The house's top, as once before,
Filled with more nonsense your crack'd brain,
And warned you of your death again?"
"Oh, holy father," he replied,
"Though my weak follies you deride,
Yet here is one doth humbly crave,
His sinking soul you'll strive to save;
For by some direful impulse evil,
He's lately sold it to the devil."
"Go back, you idiot," cried the priest,
"And tell the stupid numskull beast,
If with this fancied foolish bubble
He dares again my presence trouble,
My answer he shall quick engage,
And pass the night in yonder cage."
Poor Thomas did as 'twas desired,
And with an humble bow retired.
But soon again, with added fear,
Before the parson did appear.
"Pardon me, holy sir," he said,
If thus your order 's disobeyed,
But the poor wretch for whom I came,
And late incurred your worship's blame,
Is still at hand; half dead with fear,
Your strict command he will not hear;
But with a madman's accent loud,
He's preaching to th' assembled crowd,

And tells them that but one short hour
Will yield him to the demon's power,
Unless your worship interfere,
And shield him from a fate so drear."
"Plague on him," quoth the priest, "'tis sad,
The fellow surely must be mad."
So rising from his easy chair,
He left the room, and hastened where
The anxious sinner still did wait,
To hear the priest pronounce his fate.
Soon as he saw the holy man,
Sunk on his knees he thus began:
"Save me, oh! pray, good father, save
A wretched victim from the grave,
Who with a crime both black and bold,
His soul to Belzebub hath sold!"
The father wished the business closed,
But for a plan, why he was posed;
Till superstition, which had made
The whole alarm, came to his aid.
"Why, sirrah," said the man of prayer,
"This business needs my special care,
For if indeed the contract's true,
Old Nick will surely have his due."
"Lord bless your honour, say not so,
Or I shall dread indeed to go;
For that same contract, bad or good,
I signed, sir, with my own dear blood!"
"Then all is o'er: but stay, can'st tell,
If now you may remember well,
The paper where your name was sign'd?"
"I do, your worship." "Did you find,
Upon that paper, while 'twas damp,
The government's own mark—a stamp?"
The fellow stared with vacant eye,
And scarcely knew how to reply.

At length: "No, father, I did not!"
"Then get you gone, you drunken sot;
For sure you must be drunk indeed,
In fearing thus an unstamp'd deed:
The contract's nothing, be assured,
So thus awhile your soul's secured:
The law, which we cannot avoid,
Says, unstamp'd deeds are null and void;
So get you home, and rest you easy,
And let the contract no more tease ye;
Old Nick the error will discover,
And well he knows he can't recover."
The man astonish'd look'd around,
And soon his scatter'd senses found,
Thank'd the good priest in accents gay,
Then quite contented took his way:
Smiled at the cheat, (though 'twas uncivil,)
That he for once had done the devil.

98. *A Storm at Sea.*—After a few days of tolerable, though dark and threatening weather, (says Lord Charlemont, who was on his voyage from Rhodes to Malta,) we were overtaken, on the 20th of January, by one of the most violent hurricanes that ever was known in those seas. The storm, which was at south east, the most dangerous of all winds in the Mediterranean, dreaded by sailors under the name of Levanter, began about noon, and continued all day, gradually increasing. Whilst we had daylight to assist, and to comfort us, we put ourselves before the wind, and bore away with what little sail we could carry. Night came on, and the storm redoubled. Ignorant in what part of the sea we then were, for the darkness of the weather had for some days past prevented us from taking any observation, we guessed, as in cases of this kind we are always prompt to guess the worst, that we were driving up the Adriatic, the sea of all others most feared by mariners; and, therefore, dreading the consequence of a lee shore, destitute of harbours, and afraid any longer to leave ourselves to the disposal of the wind, we put the helm about, and lay too, under our courses, double reefed. Now was

but the beginning of horror. The tempest raged with tenfold fury. The gloom of night was unnaturally horrid. The scudding clouds as they divided, affording faint and transient gleams of brassy light, far more dreadful than the deepest darkness. The waves rose mountains high; and to me, who, supported in the gangway, stood gazing on the magnificent ruin, the whole ocean appeared to be in flames, through which the vessel ploughed her desperate way. Sometimes perched on the brow of the stupendous accumulation, and again plunging precipitate into the flaming abyss. The motion was now grown so violent that I could no longer support it, and I was unwillingly preparing to go down into the cabin, when a squall of wind, to which the fury of the settled tempest became a calm, laid the ship down almost on her side, and broke three out of five of her main shrouds. The cannon broke loose, and together with all our loading, and a great part of the ballast, rushed at once to the lee side of the vessel, with such a horrible crash, that the ship seemed to have burst in pieces. If the whole globe should, by sudden explosion be rent asunder, I question whether the shock would be greater to each individual, than what was now felt in our little world. Every heart quaked with fear, and horror appeared in every countenance. Nor, even after the immediate shock was over, did the consequences seem less terrible. The ship, weighed down by the shifting of the ballast, &c. was unable to right herself, and lay, gunwale under water, at the mercy of the billows, which seemed, every instant, ready to devour her. Our captain, a brave and experienced seaman, now addressed the sailors, in words to this effect: "My lads, you see the situation to which we are reduced. The vessel is old, and not much to be depended on. If we should spring our main mast, we should, undoubtedly, go to pieces. I know of no resource, but to make fast the buoy rope to the mast head, which, being belayed at the ship's side, may serve as a false shroud, and may possibly preserve the mast. I well know the difficulty of the attempt. To go aloft in such a situation is more than I can venture to order. I am an old sailor, and should fear to attempt it. But it is our only means of safety, and if there be a fellow among you, brave enough—" Here he was

interrupted by *Tom Sillers*, (I never shall forget his name) who stood next to him: this truly, and I may add, philosophically, brave fellow, taking from his cheek the plug of tobacco, cried out, "By G—, master, if we must die, 'tis better to die doing something." His words accompanied his action. He was presently at the mast-head—the buoy-rope was made fast, and the mast belayed; and thus, by the astonishing bravery and activity of one man, that danger which seemed imminent, was at least postponed. Such are British sailors.

We now retired to our beds, dreading the worst, yet not without hope; when, after about an hour's horrid uncertainty, the captain entered our cabin, and told us that he feared all was over. That, though at sea from his infancy, he had never seen such a night. That the ship indeed might possibly ride out. Yet, that he would recommend it to us, to prepare for the worst. How this sentence was felt may easily be judged. A dead silence ensued, which lasted for some minutes, but was finally broken by my friend, Frank Burton, who lay next bed to me. "Well," exclaimed he, and I fear with an oath, "this is fine indeed. Here have I been pampering this great body of mine, for more than twenty years, and all to be a prey to some cursed shark, and be damned to him!" The unexpected oddity of such an exclamation at such a time, the profound seriousness, and consequent comicalness, with which it was uttered, together with the character and figure of the man, for Frank was a Bon Vivant, almost as conspicuous for size and corpulence as for the excellent temper of his mind, were motives of mirth too strong to be resisted; and in the midst of our fears, we burst out into a loud laugh. Neither let this incident, this comic breach in our tragedy, appear unnatural. Nature and Shakespere, both inform us, that character will prevail in the midst of distress.

99. *Rev. S. Ayscough.*—The following anecdote of that worthy and benevolent man, the Rev. Samuel Ayscough, is related by his friend, the Rev. L. Booker.—One day, according to the rules of his office, as Assistant Librarian in the British Museum, he attended, through that grand magazine of curiosities, a party of ladies, and a gentleman; all of whom, except

one lady, were disposed to be highly pleased with what they saw, and really would have been so, if this capricious fair one had not continually damped gratification, with such exclamations as these: "Oh, trumpery! Come along—Lord, I see nothing worth looking at." This lady, being the handsomest of the group, Mr. A. (who, although an old bachelor, was a great admirer of beauty) at first fixed upon *her* as his temporary favourite; but soon had reasons to transfer his particular attentions to another less handsome, but more amiable. On her continuing a similar strain of exclamations, uttered with correspondent looks and demeanour, he turned towards her, and said, "My sweet young lady, what pains you kindly take to prevent that fine face of yours from killing half the beaux in London!" and then directed his observations, explanatory of the different objects before them, to the rest of the party.

So much influence, however, she had over her companions, that, beaten as the round was to my good old friend and fellow-townsman, she caused him to finish it considerably sooner than was either pleasant to his mind, or convenient to the state and ponderosity of his body. While in the last room, just before he made his parting bow, addressing himself to her with that suavity of manner which was so peculiar to him, he smilingly said, "Why, what a cross little puss you are! Nothing pleases you. Here are ten thousand curious and valuable things brought at a vast expense from all parts of the world, and you turn up your nose at the whole of them. Do you think, with these airs, that *that* pretty face will ever get you a husband?—Not if he knows you half an hour first. Almost every day of my life, and especially when attending ladies through these rooms, I regret being an old bachelor; for I see so many charming, good-tempered women, that I reproach myself for not trying to persuade one of them to bless me with her company. But I can't fall in love with you; and I'll honestly tell you I shall pity the man that does; for I'm sure you'll plague him out of his life."

During this singular valedictory speech, (delivered with such pleasantry, that even the reproved could not take offence at it) the gentleman who was of the party looked now at the speaker

and then at the lady, with considerable emotion, but said nothing: while she called up no small portion of lightning into a fine pair of dark eyes, and some transient flashes of it into her cheeks; and then, with her friends, (who affably wished their candid Cicerone a good morning) withdrew.

Somewhat more than a year afterwards, on going the same round again, my honest friend was particularly pleased with one lady of the party; and that one being the prettiest, he contrived, according to his wonted custom (as a sailor would say) soon "to near her." Respectfully inquisitive concerning every object which time allowed her to notice, she asked a number of questions; and most willingly

"He taught his lovely fair-one all he knew!"

while, in the most engaging manner, she drew the attention of her friends to many curiosities which they would otherwise have passed by unobserved. In short, as good Bishop Rundle says, she "being disposed to be pleased with every thing, every thing conspired to please *her*." Nor was less pleased her worthy and benevolent guide; who, while she was contemplating the rare beauties of nature, was contemplating, not only the charms of her person, but also those of her mind. At length, "the wonders ended," he was about to make his best bow, when the fascinating fair one, with an arch smile (looking him rather askew in the face,) asked him, whether he remembered her. "No, ma'am," said he, "but I shall not easily *forget* you." Then, linking her arm in that of a gentleman, who was of the party, she asked, in the same engaging manner, whether he remembered *him?* To which he replied, he thought he did: but the gentleman looked better than when he saw him before. "Now, sir," said she, "don't you recollect once, in this very room, giving a lady who was pleased with nothing, and displeased with everything, a smart lecture for her caprice and ill-temper?" "Yes, ma'am, I do." "Well, sir, *I* am that lady, or, I should rather say, I *was;* for *you* have been the means, in the hands of Divine Providence, of making me a totally different being from what I then was; and I am now come to thank you for it. Your half-in-jest and half-in-earnest mode of reproof caused me to know

myself; and was of far more use than all that had been done before, in correcting a spoilt temper. After we had left you (continued she) Good God! said I to myself, if I appear thus unamiable to a stranger, how must I appear to my friends, especially to those who are destined to live constantly with me? You asked me, sir, if I expected ever to get a husband; I then *had* one—this gentleman—who was present at your just reproof; and I dare say he will join with me in thanking you for giving it so frankly and successfully."

The husband then cordially repeated his acknowledgments to him, for having been instrumental in contributing so largely to their mutual felicity: "a felicity," said he, "which (should any thing lead you, sir, into the neighbourhood of———) you will gratify extremely, both myself and my wife, if you will call and witness." Then leaving his address, and he and his lady shaking Mr. A. by the hand, they departed.

100. *Anecdote of Archbishop Sharpe.*—It was his lordship's custom to have a saddle-horse attend his carriage, that, in case of fatigue from sitting, he might take the refreshment of a ride. As he was thus going to his episcopal residence, and was got a mile or two before the carriage, a decent, well-looking young man, came up to him, and, with a trembling and faltering tongue, presented a pistol to his lordship's breast, and demanded his money. The archbishop with composure turned about, and looking stedfastly at him, desired he would remove that dangerous weapon, and tell him fairly his condition.

"Sir! sir!" with great agitation, cried the youth, "no words—'tis not a time—your money instantly." "Hear me, young man," said the archbishop, "and come on with me. You see I am a very old man, and my life is of very little consequence: yours seems far otherwise. I am named Sharpe, and am archbishop of York: my carriage and servants are behind: tell me what money you want, and who you are; and I'll not injure you, but prove a friend. Here, take this—, and now tell me how much you want to make you independent of so destructive a business as you are now engaged in." "O sir," replied the man, "I detest the business as much as you. I am—but—but—at home there are

creditors who will not stay: fifty pounds, my lord, indeed would do what no tongue besides my own can tell." "Well, sir, I take it on your word; and, upon my honour, if you will in a day or two call on me, at ——, what I have now given shall be made up that sum."

The highwayman looked at him, was silent, and went off: and at the time appointed actually waited on the archbishop, and assured his lordship his words had left impressions which nothing could ever efface.

Nothing more of him transpired for a year and a half, or more; when, one morning, a person knocked at his grace's gate, and with a peculiar earnestness desired to see him. The bishop ordered the stranger to be brought in. He entered the room where his lordship was, but had scarce advanced a few steps, before his countenance changed, his knees tottered, and he sunk almost breathless on the floor. On recovering, he requested an audience in private. The apartment being cleared, "My lord," said he, "you cannot have forgotten the circumstances at such a time and place; gratitude will never suffer them to be obliterated from my mind. In me, my lord, you now behold that once most wretched of mankind; but now, by your inexpressible humanity, rendered equal, perhaps superior, in happiness to millions. Oh! my lord,—(tears for a while preventing his utterance)—'tis you! 'tis you! that have saved my body and soul! 'tis you that have saved a much-loved wife, and a little brood of children, whom I tendered dearer than my life. Here is that fifty pounds: but never shall I find language to testify what I feel. Your God is your witness; your deed itself is your glory: and may heaven, and all its blessings, be your present and everlasting reward!

"I was the younger son of a wealthy man; your lordship knows him, I am sure. His name was ———. My marriage alienated his affections, and my brother withdrew his love, and left me to sorrow and penury. A month since my brother died a bachelor, and intestate. What was his is become mine; and, by your astonishing goodness, I am now at once the most penitent, the most grateful, and happiest of my species."

THE

FOURTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

FILTERING Machine.—The following filter will be found more perfect than any hitherto in common use, and which, although no new discovery, will not be on that account the less useful. It may be furnished complete for sixpence.

Charcoal, when employed as a filter, acts in two ways; in the state of dust or fine powder, it acts on the water percolating through it, just as sand, or as the filtering stones usually sold; but besides this mechanical action, it also possesses the power of acting chemically on the water, so as to deprive it of any unpleasant taint or smell which it may happen to contain. This water is thus doubly purified: and it having been noticed, about three years ago, that any charcoal of animal substances possesses this purifying quality in greater perfection than that from wood, it is obvious that the former should be adopted in the most perfect filters.

All that is necessary is, to place two or three ounces of ivory black (which is the charcoal of bones) between some folds of cotton or muslin; to enclose this in a small box of tin-plate, shaped like a round snuff-box, and of which the top and bottom are pierced with numerous small holes. The thickness of this box may be an inch or less. It is to be placed at the bottom of any vessel of wood or stoneware, to which this sieve can be made to correspond. The water contained in the vessel will drop through free from all dust or impurities most usually mixed with

it, and also free from all smell, or disagreeable taint. The charcoal will not require to be renewed oftener than once in six months, or more; the box may then be opened, and new ivory black placed in it after the old is thrown away.

2. *To prevent the bitter Taste of Butter, from Cattle feeding on Turnips, Cabbages, Leaves of Trees, &c.*—Boil two ounces of saltpetre in a quart of water, and put two or more spoonfuls, according to the quantity of milk, into a pail *before* milking: if this is done constantly, it will prevent the taste of turnips, but it will not be effected *if even once neglected.* This has been proved by twenty years' experience; and if it does not succeed, the farmers may rest assured that the fault arises from the neglect of the dairy-maid.

3. *For Burns.*—Vinegar is mentioned as being more efficacious than oil in cases of burns and scalds; cloths constantly wet with it should for some time be kept to the part affected.

4. *For a Pain in the Face.*—Two ounces of spirits of hartshorn, one ounce of camphorated oil, three tea-spoonfuls of laudanum: put on a piece of flannel when the mixture has been well rubbed in.

5. *Chilblains.*—A plaster of common turpentine applied to chilblains, or frosted heels, will, it is said, in a few days, effect a cure.

6. *Bite of a Mad Dog.*—The following is a remedy for the bite of a mad dog, or any other animal seized with madness, and may be used twenty-four hours, or even longer, after the accident.—The wounded spot should be burnt with a red-hot iron, so as to penetrate profoundly, and produce a considerable emission of matter, in which the virus is contained. The moment the iron is taken away, the wound should be abundantly washed with water rather warm, and the pain will immediately cease.

7. *Itch.*—Six ounces of pulverised magnesia, mixed with sixteen ounces of hog's lard, is said to be a sovereign cure for the itch.

8. *Remedy for Burns and Scalds.*—A gentleman, on whose judgment and veracity we can fully rely, gives the following simple cure for burns and scalds.—Oatmeal and cold water, mix-

ed up together to a poultice form, and laid upon the part burnt or scalded, gives instant relief from pain—when dry, wet the meal again, and do not suffer it to become hard; where possible, wrap the part up with the poultice upon it, and when closed, it will retain its own moisture—if not, a little cold water is at hand. Our correspondent recommends its trial in bad cases; three times he has experienced its incredible effects upon himself. A rather deep burn with the hot handle of a pipe had continued inflamed and painful till the succeeding day, and a large blister would, when burst, have left a deep wound—upon the part he applied the oatmeal, and got instant ease; kept the poultice on two or three days, and occasionally moistened it with water. At the end of that time, he was much surprised to find the wound to have disappeared, covered over where the blister was, with a dry horny substance, which soon came off, without any sore. If laid on before the skin or flesh are destroyed by the supervening inflammation, it prevents blisters and sores; and kept for a night by way of poultice, most assuredly cures. The grand point is to lose no time in the application.

9. *Fevers.*—The flowers and seeds of the common nettle have recently been employed, by a French physician, as a substitute for bark, in the cure of malignant fevers, with a very extraordinary degree of success.

10. *Valuable Preparation for Fruit Trees.*—The following preparation annually used in February or March, will destroy the eggs of insects, and prevent moss from growing on the trunks and branches of fruit trees:—Mix fresh cow-dung with urine and soap-suds, and with this mixture wash over the stems and branches of the trees, as a whitewasher would wash the ceiling or walls of a room; taking care to cut off all the cankery parts, and to scrape off all the moss, before you lay the mixture on. In the course of the spring or summer, you will see a fine new bark coming on. If the above wash be repeated in autumn, after the fall of the leaf, it will destroy the eggs of a great many insects that hatch in autumn and winter. This washing will be found of great service to all kinds of fruit and forest trees whatever.

11. *Sea Sickness.*—It appears from an article written by M. Cadet, and inserted in the *Journal de Pharm,* that saffron is a complete preservative against sea sickness. When a bag of saffron has been suspended from the stomach, it has uniformly had the desired effect. Writers on Medicinal Botany represent the marigold as possessing most of the properties of saffron. If, therefore, the latter be a preventative against sea sickness, it is not unlikely that the former may have the same tendency.

12. *Rooks.*—To banish rooks from new-sown corn, dig a hole in the middle of the field one foot and a half in diameter and a foot deep, then take a rook, pull the long feathers from the wings, stick the feathers round the edge of the hole, and throw in the carcase, and not a rook, it is said, will light in the field till the seed is out of danger.

13. *To render an invisible writing visible, by immersing the paper into water.*—If characters be formed with a solution of nitrate of bismuth, they will, when dry, be invisible; but on wetting the paper with water, the writing appears in dense white marks.

14. *Excellent Method of salting Meat.*—The following recipe may prove acceptable to many private families:—To three gallons of spring water, add six pounds of common salt, four pounds of bay salt, two pounds of common loaf sugar, and three ounces of saltpetre—boil the whole over a gentle fire, and whilst boiling carefully scum it; when quite cold, it is fit for use. Rub the meat to be cured with fine salt, and put it to drain for a day or two, in order to free it from the blood; then immerse it in the above brine in the tub, *taking care every part is covered.*—Young pork should not remain more than three, four, or five days in the pickle, but hams for drying must be immersed a fortnight at least before they are hung up, and tongues the same period. Beef may remain according as it is to be more or less flavoured with the salt: a little practice will soon prove the time every kind of meat will require. When the pickle has been in use about three months, boil it up again gently, and after scumming it well whilst boiling, add three pounds of common salt, three pounds of bay salt, half a pound of sugar, and one or two ounces of saltpetre—when cold

it will be as good as at first. This brine may appear expensive, but ultimately it will be found cheaper than the usual mode of salting, with the certainty that the meat, &c. cannot spoil, that the flavour will be excellent, and that it will be juicy and tender.

15. *A Fire and Water-proof Cement.*—To half a pint of milk put an equal quantity of vinegar, in order to curdle it; then separate the curd from the whey, and mix the whey with the whites of four or five eggs, beating the whole together. When it is well mixed add a little quick-lime, through a sieve, until it has acquired the consistency of thick paste. With this cement broken vessels and cracks of all kinds may be mended. It dries quickly, and resists the action of fire and water.

16. *Cheap Beer or Ale.*—No production of this country abounds so much with vegetable saccharine matter as the shells of green peas. A strong decoction of them so much resembles in odour and taste an infusion of malt (termed wort) as to deceive a brewer. This decoction rendered slightly bitter with the wood sage, and afterwards fermented with yeast, affords a very excellent beverage. The method employed is as follows:—Fill a boiler with the green shells of peas, pour on water till it rises half an inch above the shells, and let it simmer for three hours; strain off the liquor, and add a strong decoction of the wood-sage, or the hop, so as to render it pleasant; then ferment in the usual manner. The wood-sage is the best substitute for hops, and being free from anodyne properties is entitled to a preference. By boiling a fresh quantity of shells in the decoction before it becomes cool, it may be so strongly impregnated with saccharine matter, as to afford a liquor, when fermented, as strong as ale.

17. *A Cure for the Ring Worm.*—Fine starch reduced to powder, and kept constantly applied on and round the parts affected with ring worm, will soon cure that teasing and infectious cutilar distemper. On the head, the ring worm sometimes comes to running sores, which must, once or twice a-day, be washed with soap and water, and dressed with basilicon ointment; keeping the rest of the head dry, and constantly covered with powdered

starch. The body must be kept gently open with sulphur and cream of tartar.

18. *To cause an invisible writing to assume a black colour, by passing over it a colourless fluid.*—Write on paper with a dilute solution of green sulphate of iron: when the writing is dry, no letters are visible; but if a feather, or sponge, moistened with tincture of galls, be passed over the characters, the writing will instantly become visible, and assume a black colour.

19. *Remedy for Smoky Chimneys.*—A large bladder, filled with air, suspended about half way up the chimney by a piece of string attached to a stick, and placed across a hoop, which may be easily fastened by nails, will, it is said, prevent the disagreeable effects of a smoky chimney.

20. *Rheumatism.*—The following recipe for rheumatic pains is communicated by an American gentleman, as a certain cure. He says he "had it from a judicious master of a vessel, who experienced the happy effects thereof upon himself and crew.—Recipe:—Take some of the *oil* that swims on the top of a cask of *pickled salmon*, and rub it on the part affected; in two or three days' application it will effect a cure.

21. *For weak Eyes.*—A piece of green glass laid on a book is said greatly to benefit those who are afflicted with weak eyes; and is much more serviceable than green spectacles. The glass should be of various sizes to suit 4to. 8vo. and 12mo. pages.

22. *Phosphoric Fire Bottle.*—Take a common brimstone match, introduce its point into a bottle containing oxide of phosphorus, so as to cause a minute quantity of it to adhere to it: if the match be then rubbed on a common bottle cork, it instantly takes fire. Care should be taken not to use the same match a second time immediately, or while still hot, as it would infallibly set fire to the oxide of phosphorus in the bottle.

23. *Remedy for swoln Cattle.*—It is stated by a practical farmer, that the following remedy for *swoln cattle* has never been known to fail, viz. six ounces of castor oil, mixed with an equal quantity of vinegar; or if castor oil cannot be obtained, eight ounces of common sweet oil, with the vinegar.

24. *For those who put Pins into their Mouths.*—The custom amongst women and children of putting pins into their mouths being so prevalent, and the danger resulting therefrom so great, the following fact may be found useful.—A person who was informed of a neighbour having swallowed a pin, made use of the following method with success, and which he ventures to pronounce infallible. He administered four grains of tartar emetic in a little warm water, and afterwards prevailed upon the patient to drink the white from six eggs, which coagulated upon the stomach before the tartar operated, enveloped the pin, and brought it up.—There is a well authenticated instance upon record of a person who swallowed twenty-four pins, being made to throw up the whole by the above method. The same may be used with success for fish and other sharp bones.

25. *Peach Trees.*—The following is a certain method of preventing the mildew upon peach trees:—In the months of January and February, if any of the trees appear in a stunted or sickly state, take away all the old mould very carefully from the roots, and put in its place fresh rotten turf, from any old pasture, without any dung. This method has been practised for nine years, in the gardens of the Hon. Baron Hepburn, at Smeaton, both in the hot-houses and against the open wall, without its having failed in a single instance to restore the trees to health, and consequently to produce a fine crop of fruit.

26. *To write luminous characters.*—Write, with a stick of phosphorus, on a board, or any rough surface: the characters will be luminous in the dark, as if on fire, and continue so for some time. The luminous appearance vanishes, by blowing on the writing, and becomes visible again instantly.

If letters be written on a dark-coloured paper, and the writing be held near the fire, the characters instantly inflame, and exhibit a beautiful phosphorescent appearance.

N. B. Phosphorus should always be handled with the greatest caution, for serious burns have happened from carelessness in this respect, to persons getting small pieces of phosphorus under their nails. It is best to place the phosphorus in a quill or glass tube, that it may be removed from the hand, in case it should take fire.

a bowl of water should also be near at hand, to plunge it into, in case of accidents.

27. *Easy method of breaking glass in any required direction.*—Dip a piece of worsted thread into spirit of turpentine; wrap it round the glass in the direction that you require it to be broken, and then set fire to the thread: or, apply a red-hot wire round the glass, and if it does not immediately crack, throw cold water on it, whilst the wire remains hot.

By this means, glass that is broken, may often be fashioned and rendered useful for a variety of purposes.

28. *Fulminating Powder.*—Take three parts, by weight, of powdered nitre, two of sub-carbonate of potash, and one of sulphur; place these substances on a tile or plate before the fire, till they are perfectly dry; and then mix them intimately together in a warm mortar, and preserve the compound in a corked phial.

If thirty or forty grains of this powder be heated very slowly in an iron ladle, or fire shovel, it first assumes an orange colour, then acquires a pasty consistence and begins to melt; and if the heat be increased, a blue lambent flame undulates on its surface, and in a moment after, the mass explodes with a report like that of a pistol, accompanied with a flash.

To obtain the full effect, the powder should be so placed, that the whole quantity employed may be heated equally; otherwise part of it deflagerates before the rest has acquired a sufficient heat to explode.

29. *Cure of Hydrophobia.*—A medical journal, published in Paris, contains the following article:—"M. Marochetti, Surgeon of the hospital at Moscow, being in the Ukraine, in 1813, was requested to give assistance to fifteen persons who had received the bite of a mad dog. A deputation of aged men waited upon him, and entreated he would administer help to the unfortunate persons, through a peasant, who during several years had acquired great reputation for curing hydrophobia. M. Marochetti consented upon certain conditions. The country doctor then administered to fourteen of the persons confided to him in a peculiar way. The fifteenth, a young girl of 16, was treated in the ordinary manner,

for the purpose of proving the effect of both modes of treatment. To each of the fourteen he gave daily one pound and a half of the decoction of the buds of yellow broom flowers, and he examined twice a-day under the tongue, the place where, according to his statement, little swellings are formed, containing the *virus* of madness. These swellings rose the third or ninth day, and were seen by M. Marochetti. Very soon after they appeared they were touched with a sharp red hot needle, after which the patient gargled the part with the decoction of broom. The result of this treatment was, that the fourteen patients were cured in six weeks, whilst the young girl, treated differently, died on the seventh day in convulsions of madness. Three years after, M. Marochetti paid a visit to the fourteen persons, and they were all doing well. The same physician being at Padulia, in 1818, had a new opportunity of confirming this interesting discovery. The happy result of this mode of treatment, was the same with reference to twenty-six persons, who had been all bitten by a mad dog."

30. *To cause Needles to float upon Water.*—Place carefully a fine, clean, and perfectly dry sewing needle, horizontally upon water; it will swim, although the specific gravity of the needle is considerably greater than that of the water.

31. *British Bravery.*—In an engagement in the West Indies, just prior to the close of the American war, wherein the French fleet under Count De Grasse was defeated by that of Great Britain, commanded by Sir G. B. (afterwards Lord) Rodney, the Resolution, of 74 guns, being opposed to a French ship of 80, a two-decker, whose weight of metal was much heavier than that of the British ship, the engagement became very close, and a dreadful carnage ensued; most of the officers on board the Resolution were either killed or wounded: the same appears to have happened on board the Frenchman, her antagonist, whose captain, second captain, and three of her lieutenants, lay dead on the decks. Lord Robert Manners, who commanded the Resolution, had his right arm shot off below the elbow early in the engagement: he made one of his midshipmen, who stood next to him to receive his orders, wrap up the stump in his handker-

chief and a little lint, assisted by one of the surgeon's mates, the medical assistant being directly sent again to the cockpit, where his aid was required. The captain was soon after again wounded in the same arm, and in a short time in the right leg. Resolved not to quit the deck, he had a chair to sit in, being incapable of standing. In a very little time a chain-shot came athwart the quarter-deck, which took the chair in which the captain was sitting, and separated the wounded leg from his body about the middle of the calf, his attendant, a volunteer, that was standing by him, having both legs shot off by the same. Two sailors came directly to raise the captain, and to have conveyed him to his cabin;—"Go, my honest fellows, (says the brave Manners,) take that poor gentleman down, who more needs your assistance: my lot is death, and I desire no other; but he may yet live to see many a Frenchman die before him." The volunteer refused to be removed from the captain's side, saying, this was the first time he had ever disobeyed his orders.—After the engagement, which now soon terminated, both were removed. The brave Manners died on his passage home: the volunteer, a young man of family, continued in the West Indies, with two wooden stumps, and was promoted to a lieutenancy.

32. *A strange Change of Fortune.*—The great King Henry the Fourth, of France, was a remarkable example of the instability of mundane affairs. This illustrious prince had a most potent and irresistible army, composed all of choice men, led by veteran commanders, and the most expert Europe could afford, in a perfect equipage. He had also a mount of gold as high as a lance, estimated at sixteen millions, to maintain this army. Having affiance in his confederates abroad, settled all things at home, caused his queen to be crowned in the highest magnificence, and appointed her regent in his absence; behold, this mighty king, being to join his army the next day, when his spirits were at the highest elevation, going one afternoon to his arsenal, he was stopped in a small street by a collier's cart, and there, from amidst the arms of his own nobles, he was thrust out of the world by the meanest of his subjects, Raviliac, who with a prodigious hardiness, putting his foot upon the coach-wheel, reached him over

the shoulders of one of the greatest lords, and stabbed him to the very heart, and with a monstrous undauntedness of resolution making good his first stab with a second, instantly deprived him of life.

33. *An Instance of a particular Providence, related by the celebrated Thuanus.*—In the civil wars of France, on account of the religious disputes, when the Catholics besieged Rouen, in 1562, Francis Civile, one of the most intrepid gentlemen of the Calvinist party, received a wound, which made him fall senseless from the rampart into the town. Some soldiers, who supposed him dead, stripped and buried him, with the usual negligence on those occasions. A trusty and affectionate person, whom he had retained in his service, desirous of procuring for his master a more honourable burial, went with a design to find his body. His search being fruitless among several dead bodies, which were quite disfigured, he covered them again with earth, but so as the hand of one of them remained uncovered. As he was returning, he looked behind him, and perceived that hand; and the apprehension he was under, that such an object might excite the dogs to unearth the dead body for devouring it, induced him to come back, in order to cover it. The moment he was going to exercise this pious office, a gleam of light from the moon, just coming from under a cloud, made him perceive a diamond ring Civile wore on his finger. Without loss of time he takes up his master, who had still breath in him, and carries him to the hospital of the wounded; but the surgeons, who had been quite fatigued with labour, and considering him as on the point of death, would take no trouble about his wound. The servant then found himself obliged to remove him to his own inn, where he languished four days without any help. At the end of this time, two physicians had the complaisance to visit him. They cleansed his wound, and by their care put him in a way to live. The town having been taken by assault, the conquerors were so barbarous as to throw him out of the window. He fortunately fell on a heap of dung, where abandoned by every one, he still passed three days. Ducroiset, his relation, had him carried off privately in the night, and sent to a house in the country, where his wounds were

dressed at leisure. There, after so many kinds of death, he recovered so perfect a health, that he survived for forty years all those accidents. That particular providence that had saved this man from so many perils, had also presided over his birth. His mother dying with child, during the absence of her husband, had been buried without any one thinking to extract the child by the Cæsarean operation. The day after she was interred, the husband arrives, and learns with surprise the death of his wife, and the little attention that was had for the fruit of her womb. He requires her grave to be dug up, and having had her opened, Civile was extracted still living.

34. *The Rage of a Bull appeased by the Effect of Music.*—A man who many years lived at Allerton, near Liverpool, by trade a tailor, but who could occasionally handle his fiddle as well as his needle, on his way home, from whence he had been exercising his musical talents for the entertainment of some of his country neighbours, in passing through a field about three o'clock in the morning, in the month of June, was attacked by a bull. After several efforts to escape, he attempted to ascend a tree; not, however, succeeding in the attempt, a momentary impulse directed him to pull out his fiddle, and fortifying himself behind the tree as well as he could, began to play; upon which the enraged animal became totally disarmed of his ferocity, and appeared to listen with great attention. The affrighted Joe Snip, finding his fierce and formidable enemy so much appeased, began to think of making his escape, left off playing, and was moving off, without even the slightest desire to know *who should pay the fiddler*. This, however, the bull would not suffer; for no sooner had our Orpheus ceased his fascinating strain, than the bull's rage appeared to return with as much violence as before. He, therefore, was glad to have recourse a second time to his fiddle, which as instantly operated again like a magic charm upon the bull, who became as composed and attentive as before. He afterwards made several more attempts to escape, but all in vain; for no sooner did he stop his fiddle, than the bull's anger returned, so that he was compelled to keep fiddling away till near six o'clock, (about three hours) and until the family came to fetch

home the cows, by which he was relieved and rescued from a tiresome labour, and frightful situation. He is, perhaps, the first man upon record who may literally be said to have *fiddled for his life*, who has so truly fulfilled the poet's idea, that *music has charms to soothe the savage breast*.

35. *Sagacity of a Monkey.*—Some strolling show-men, being at Stonim, a town of Lithuania, belonging to Count Ogienski, grand general of that province, diverted the inhabitants by exhibiting the tricks and gambols of half a dozen monkeys they had along with them: this new spectacle roused the curiosity of people of all degrees, insomuch that the overseers of the improvements then carrying on in that neighbourhood, saw themselves deserted by all their workmen. Desirous to recall them to their duty, yet unwilling to drive the strollers away by main force, they agreed to give them a round sum of money, on condition of their leaving the town immediately: the man closed with the proposal; and he, his two assistants, and his company of four-footed comedians, set off from Stonim.

They had hardly proceeded out of town, when they were beset by some banditti, who robbed and murdered not only them, but all their harmless followers, except one, who escaped the general slaughter, and, unperceived, climbed up a tree, from whence he could spy all the further proceedings of the villains, who had no sooner made sure of their spoils, than they proceeded to inter the bodies both of the men and beasts, covering the place with earth and boughs, and then made off.

Some time after a coach and four approached, which the surviving monkey no sooner descried, than he set up a most dismal yell. The gentleman, who, as it afterwards proved, was going on a visit to the grand general, amazed at so unusual a noise, ordered the coachman to stop, when alighting he was still more surprised to see the animal coming down the tree, and making towards him; the monkey, taught perhaps to reverence people of rank, began to lick his feet, and, by several gestures, seemed to intimate that he had something extraordinary to discover: the animal led the way, and the gentleman followed with his servant. As soon as they came to the place, the monkey rent the air with

the most piteous accents; then, taking up some of the branches, he began to scratch the earth, and throw it up with all his might: the gentleman seeing this, ordered his man to fall to work, and in a few minutes the whole scene of horror opened to his view.

Fearing a similar fate, the Luthuanian, forgetting the sagacious animal, got into his carriage, and posted to the grand general as fast as his horses could carry him. Poor pug, rather than be left behind, fastened about the coach as well as he could, and arrived likewise at the count's, who, having heard the gentleman's report, sent a proper force after the banditti: they were overtaken, and committed to prison. The grand general ordered the monkey to be taken into his palace, and kept with the greatest care. This surprising mark of instinct and gratitude is deemed the more wonderful, as that animal generally bends his natural sagacity to mischief and treachery.

36. *Method of hunting the Elephant at the Cape of Good Hope.*—This animal is always sought for by the hunters on the banks of rivers, where he is attacked in the following manner. The huntsmen, well mounted, set out on the expedition. Two of them ride about the plain, while a third carefully watches the elephant, as he goes to drink at the neighbouring river; when, having given notice to his companions, he begins the attack, by piercing the side of the beast with his javelin while he is drinking. On this the wounded animal immediately pursues the aggressor, who rides directly towards his companions.—One of them then attacks the elephant in his turn, in order to divert his attention from the object of his pursuit. Accordingly the beast, enraged anew by a fresh wound, neglects his first antagonist, and pursues the second; when the third person draws him off from the pursuit of the second, by the same means as the second diverted him from that of the first. In the mean time, the poor creature loses a vast quantity of blood, which the fury and agitation he is put into cause to flow in great abundance. If he survive these three attacks, the first hunter attacks him again; and thus is the poor beast engaged by their successive assaults, till, wearied out and spent with the loss of blood, he falls to the ground. In this situation there is no danger of approaching this formidable

animal, when they saw off his tusks, the length of which is proportioned to the age and strength of the beast.

However, this method of hunting the elephant is extremely dangerous, if attempted on rough ground, as appears by the following facts. Three Dutchmen, who had lived some time at the Cape, and got a great deal of money by this kind of business, being about to return to their native country, had a mind to take their leave of the sport by one more hunt, for their diversion. For this purpose they fixed on a plain, that unluckily was not sufficiently secured from the mole-hills, which are very large and hollow in that country. The chase was begun successfully: the second hunter having given the attack, and got to some distance from the elephant, his horses stumbled on a mole-hill and fell, and thereby gave the furious animal time to come up to him. The elephant then seized hold of the rider with his trunk, and threw him to the ground; then seizing the horse in the same manner, he threw him to a considerable distance. After this, returning to the dismounted hunter, he took hold of him again, and tossing him up in the air, caught him as he fell upon the point of one of his tusks, which ran quite through his body, and thus held him impaled in the middle. In this situation the savage animal kept him a long time, turning himself about, and presenting the horrid spectacle to his other pursuers; at the same time seeming to take a pleasure in the writhings, cries, and sufferings of this unfortunate and expiring hunter.

37. *Anecdote of a country Curate.*—A poor, but worthy clergyman, who resided in a country village, with a small stipend of forty pounds a year supported himself, a wife, and seven children. It is true, that he had a garden, which he cultivated with his own hands, and, by his industry, it afforded them vegetables for their table. He likewise had a cow, which, by the assistance of his wife, supplied them all with a plentiful morning's repast; for tea was wholly banished from their frugal board.

This good curate not only preached twice every Sunday, but frequently visited all his parishioners, and taught them, not only by his precepts, but by his example, true piety and benevolence.

It so happened, that at a time he was in some distress from the narrowness of his circumstances, as he was walking and meditating in the fields, he stumbled, and, looking down to see the cause, he espied a purse with somewhat in it. On taking it up, he found it to be full of gold. But this truly conscientious man, notwithstanding the narrowness of his circumstances, had not one wish (by secreting it) to rob its owner of it, but looked round, and went backward and forward, in hopes to see him; but to no purpose, as no object presented itself to his view. He went home, and communicated to his wife what had happened; but she, not judging so rightly as her husband, looked upon it as a gift Providence had sent them, and therefore wished him to employ part of it to extricate them out of their present difficulty: but he, in answer to her repeated solicitations, told her, that as he did not look upon it as his own property, whatever might be their wants he would do his best to find out its owner, adding, that *Honesty was the best policy*.

After some short time, he was sent for to a gentleman who lived at some little distance, who claimed the purse; and to whom, after his giving an account of the pieces it contained, he restored it.—But the gentleman gave him no other reward than thanks, with his name, and place of abode.

On the good man's return, his wife could not help reproaching the gentleman with ingratitude, and insinuating that it would have been better to have kept the purse, to supply their wants, than to return it to so ungrateful a person, who probably did not want the money it contained. To all her remarks and observations the curate made no other reply, than that (notwithstanding all she urged, and all that had happened) still *Honesty was the best policy*.

Some months ran on after this, when the curate received an invitation to dine with the aforesaid gentleman; who, after he had entertained him with a friendly hospitality, presented him with the presentation to a living of three hundred a year, to which he added a bill of fifty pounds for his present necessities.

The curate, after making suitable and most grateful acknowledgments to his kind benefactor, returned with joy to his wife

and family, acquainting them with the happy change in his circumstances; adding, that he hoped now she would be convinced that *Honesty was the best policy*. To which she fully acquiesced.

38. *Anecdote of Admiral Keppel.*—While this gentleman commanded the squadron up the Mediterranean, frequent complaints were made to the ministry by the merchants trading to the Levant, &c. of the piracies of the Algerines. These complaints were passed over, till two ships richly laden were taken and carried into Algiers.—This was so flagrant an infraction of treaties, that the ministry could no longer be silent. Accordingly, orders were sent to the admiral, to sail into the harbour of Algiers, and demand restitution of the dey; and in case of a refusal, had an unlimited power to make reprisals.

The admiral's squadron cast anchor in the offing, in the bay of Algiers, facing the dey's palace. He went ashore, attended only by his captain and barge's crew, proceeding to the palace, where he demanded an immediate audience; and being conducted into the dey's presence, he laid open his embassy, and, in his master's name, desired satisfaction for the injuries done to the subjects of his Britannic Majesty. Surprised and enraged at the boldness of the admiral's remonstrance, the dey exclaimed, "That he wondered at the English king's insolence, in sending him a foolish beardless boy." The admiral replied, "That if his master had supposed that wisdom had been measured by the length of the beard, he would have sent his deyship a he-goat."

Unused to such language from the sycophants of his own court, this reply put him beside himself, and, forgetting the laws of all nations in respect to ambassadors, he ordered his mutes to attend with the bow-string, at the same time telling the admiral he should pay for his audacity with his life. Unmoved with this menace, the admiral took him to a window facing the bay, and showing him the English fleet riding at anchor, told him, that if it was his pleasure to put him to death, there were Englishmen enow in that fleet to make him a glorious funeral

pile. The dey was wise enough to take the hint: the admiral came off in safety, and ample restitution was made.

39. *Anecdote of Dean Swift.*—A shoemaker of Dublin had a longing desire to work for Dean Swift: he was recommended by Mr. James Swift, the banker, and Mr. Sican, a merchant. The dean gave him an order for a pair of boots, adding, "When shall I have them?"—"On Saturday next," said the shoemaker. "I hate disappointments," said the dean, "nor would have you disappoint others: set your own time, and keep to it." "I thank your reverence," said Bamerick, for that was his name, "I desire no longer than Saturday sevennight, when you will be sure to have them without fail."

They parted, and the boots were finished to the time; but, through the hurry of business, Mr. Bamerick forgot to carry them home till Monday evening. When the dean drew the boots on, and found them to his mind, he said, "Mr. Bamerick, you have answered the commendation of your friends, but you have disappointed me, for I was to have been at Sir Arthur Axheson's, in the county of Armagh, this day." "Indeed, and indeed, sir," said Bamerick, "the boots were finished to the time, but I forgot to bring them home."

The dean gave him one of his stern looks; and after a pause asked him, whether he understood gardening as well as boot-making? Bamerick answered, "No, sir, but I have seen some very fine gardens in England." "Come," said the dean, in a good-humoured tone, "I will show you improvements I have made in the deanery garden."

They walked through the garden to the further end, when the dean started, as if recollecting something, "I must step in," said he, "stay here till I come back;" then he ran out of the garden, locked the door, and put the key in his pocket. Bamerick walked about till it grew dark, and not seeing the dean, he at last ventured to follow him, but found the door locked; he knocked, and called several times to no purpose; he perceived himself confined between high walls, the night dark and cold, in the month of March. However, he had not the least suspicion of his being intentionally confined.

The deanery servants went to bed at the usual hour, and the dean remained in his study till two o'clock in the morning. He then went into the hall, and drew the charge out of a blunderbuss and other fire-arms; then returned, and rang his bell. He was immediately attended by one of his servants. "Robert," said he, "I have been much disturbed with noise on the garden side; I fear some robbers have broken in; give me a lanthorn, and call up Saunders." Then the dean took the lanthorn, and stayed by the arms until the men came. "Arm yourselves" said he, "and follow me." He led them into the garden, where the light soon attracted poor Bamerick, who came running up to them. Upon his approach the dean roared out, "There's the robber, shoot him, shoot him."—Saunders presented, and Bamerick, terrified to death, fell on his knees, and begged his life. The dean held up the lanthorn to the man's face, and gravely said, "Mercy on us! Mr. Bamerick, how came you here?" "Lord, sir," said Bamerick, "don't you remember you left me here in the evening?" "Ah! friend," said the dean, "I forgot it, as you did the boots:" then turning round to Robert, who was butler, he said, "give the man some warm wine, and see him safe home."

This anecdote was received from Darby Coleman, one of Bamerick's workmen, and who worked for him at the same time.

40. *A Wife with a Voice.*—A certain baron who, according to report, was so much captivated with the singing of an actress at Covent-garden Theatre, London, as to have thoughts of marrying her, was accosted by a friend in these words:—"My dear lord, never take a wife with a *voice;* I have never heard the last of mine."

41. *Pre-engagement.*—James II. was particularly desirous of bringing over every person, of every description, to his own sentiments on religion. Among the rest, he applied to the celebrated Colonel Kirk, who said, "He should have great pleasure in obliging his Majesty on that subject, but he was alrady pre-engaged; for having been in Tangiers, he had promised the Emperor of Morocco, if he changed his religion at all to become a Mahometan."

42. *How to get an Appetite.*—Alexander the Great having reinstated the Queen of Caria in her dominions, the queen thought to show her gratitude by sending him all sorts of delicacies, with the best cooks she could find. But he answered, that he wanted none of these things, and that his tutor had formerly given him more excellent cooks, in teaching him, "that to dine with appetite, he must rise early and walk; and that to make a good supper, he must eat but a slender dinner."

43. *A disproportioned Marriage.*—An old gentleman of 83, having taken to the altar a young damsel of 15, the clergyman said to him, "The font is at the other end of the church." "What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman.—"Oh! I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened!"

44. *Resurrection.*—A miserly parson, who had amassed a considerable sum, was always in distress for a place to secure it from thieves. At last he locked it up in a small casket, and then placed it in the church-box, with the superscription—"The Lord is here." Unfortunately, a short time after, some thieves broke into the church, and ransacked every place, not even sparing the box. One of them observing the casket, opened it, and finding the contents very much to his liking, took out the money, and wrote underneath the inscription the following words:—"*He is risen, and is here no more.*"

45. *Economy commended.*—One of our extravagant countrymen boasting, on his return from Paris, that he had chucked an English guinea across the Seine, an elderly gentleman commended his economy, in making a guinea *go so far*.

46. *The heroic Priest.*—A Roman Catholic priest in the county of Cavan, Ireland, having met with a man in the road who pretended to be benighted, took him into his house and gave him a bed. The man-servant of the clergyman having occasion to go into the stranger's bed-room before he had gone to bed, observed under his great coat a blunderbuss. On quitting the room, he went to his master and told him he did not like the appearance of his guest; that he was armed, and probably had bad intentions. His master, upon this statement, desired him not to go to bed, but

arm himself with a pitchfork, and sit up in the kitchen; while he at the same time loaded a case of pistols, and sat up also reading to beguile the time. In the dead of the night, the priest's door was opened, and the man whom he had sheltered entered the room, presented the blunderbuss, and desired him to deliver his money, or he would shoot him. The clergyman requested he would put down the blunderbuss lest it might accidentally go off, and he would show him what money he had: the priest then threw on the table a few tenpennies, saying, that was all the money he had: the other replied, he knew he had plenty of money, that he came for the purpose of getting it, and that if he had not brought him into his house, he would that night have broken into it. The priest then told him what money he had was in the desk that stood in the corner of the room, and threw the key on the table. During the time he had been in the room, the ruffian threatened him with immediate destruction: however, he took up the key, laid down the blunderbuss, and went to the desk, when the priest drew one of his pistols, fired at him, and killed him on the spot. The moment the report of the shot was heard, the hall door was forced in, and four men entered, and rushed into the room. The priest, collected for the worst event, took up the blunderbuss when he heard the crash of the door, and firing among them as they entered, killed two, and a third with the reserved pistol; the servant attacked the fourth with the pitchfork, and inflicted a wound in his back, but he unluckily escaped.

47. *Archbishop Fenelon.*—When Abp. Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV. his Majesty was astonished one Sunday to find, instead of the usual crowded congregation, only himself and his attendants, the priest, and other officers of the chapel. "What is the meaning of this?" said the king. The prelate answered, "I caused it to be given out that your Majesty did not attend chapel to-day, in order that you may see who came here *to worship God*, and who *to flatter the King*."

48. *Ventriloquism.*—A ventriloquist was banished from the states of Parma for some unlucky specimens of his art. Following a funeral procession to Plaisance, he heard the bearer of the

cross ask on which side he should turn, the procession having arrived at a cross way. The ventriloquist, imitating the voice of the deceased, said, "When I was alive I went on the side where we are." These words spread terror amongst the people present, every one fled, and the dead was left alone. In another instance, under the portico, where wheat is sold, there is a provisional prison destined for those who disturb the market. The ventriloquist sent forth cries as if those of a poor prisoner torn by a mad cat. All the inhabitants of the town, together with the Gendarmerie, and the troops of the Corps de Garde, in consequence assembled, when the trick was discovered, and the ventriloquist arrested.

49. *French Arrogance.*—In the 17th century, Monsieur Cornelius Burdeau, a famous mathematician, by great study and labour brought to perfection a very curious piece of clock-work. At the expiration of every hour, a coach and horses moved round, and the coachman, with his whip, struck on the bell, which told the hour; and Monsieur had so ordered his clock, that the Grand Louis sat in a chair of state, and every quarter of an hour a German or Italian prince moved towards the king, and after making his obeisance, struck with a cane upon the bell; and the like was performed at the expiration of every hour by the crowned heads of Europe in their turns. Notice being given in a public print when it would be first exposed to view, a great concourse of people were drawn together to see its operations; and after several princes had performed their obeisance to the French king, and told him what it was o'clock, it came to the turn of king William III. of England. The inventor, in his excess of zeal to make him bow lower than the rest, overstrained a wheel of the work, which breaking, it twitched the French king from his chair, and threw him on his back. Upon this, Monsieur, the inventor, was committed to the Bastile, being accused of having intentionally disgraced the *Grand Monarque!*

50. *Conceit can kill, and Conceit can cure.*—Mr. Meanwell, a gentleman of very good fortune, and who lived in the country, had a son named Retort, who had a mighty desire of being made a surgeon; so that seeing his mind was bent particularly on that

profession, his father bound him apprentice for seven years to Mr Gripish, a surgeon and apothecary of noted skill in the neighbourhood. The youth was very ingenious; and before he was out of his time, was looked upon to be as great a proficient in his business as his master.

His apprenticeship being up, Mr. Meanwell addressed Mr. Gripish thus:—"Now, sir, my son has finished his apprenticeship, I hope you have kept nothing from him that may render him deficient in his profession; because, as I am persuaded of his capacity and inclination, I should be grieved to find any thing left undone that might prevent or lessen his qualification in the art he professes." "Sir," replied Mr. Gripish, "I believe he is as capable of it as myself, except that he has not had so much experience; nor is it possible that he should. And for my own part, I have not spared to instruct him in all that I am capable of, one single point excepted, and that is a secret that I discovered myself, and which I have sufficiently experienced; so that I would not communicate it to my own brother, or any body living, except I had some consideration for it worthy the discovery."

Mr. Meanwell, unwilling that his son should want any thing to complete his qualifications, demanded what was the price of this mighty secret, which he so much boasted of. "Why, sir," replied Mr. Gripish, "if he makes a proper use of it, it may be better to him than thousands in his pocket. I look upon it as infallible; and to a man of practice and prudence it is invaluable. But as your son has served his time with me, and has been very diligent in his business, and a very good apprentice, I will make him master of this most useful and most excellent nostrum for thirty guineas." Mr. Meanwell thought this a great deal too much money to give for a secret, and at last agreed to give him twenty guineas for it. So as soon as the money was paid, the apothecary delivered a recipe of this great and valuable nostrum to him, and which was no more than this: *Conceit can kill,* and *Conceit can cure.*

When the old gentleman saw it, he immediately burst into a violent passion, and threatened the apothecary with a prosecution if he did not immediately return the money. Being in the pos-

session of the money, the apothecary answered, "Why, sir, although you make so slight of this valuable secret, now you know it, yet insignificant as it may seem to you, it has put many hundred pounds into my pocket; and if your son will take care to bear it in his mind, and use it properly, he may turn it to as good an account as I have done."

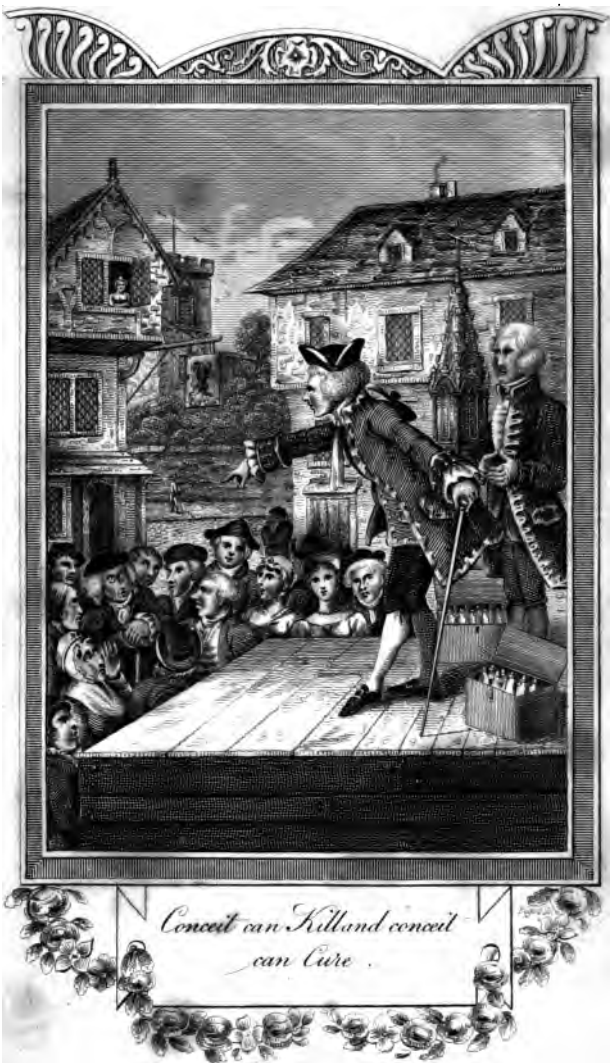
The old gentleman still insisted on having his money back again, affirming that he was a downright cheat; but at length the son interposed as follows:

"Sir," says he to his father, "do not make yourself uneasy about the purchase of this seeming trifle; my master has been most kind and honourable to me, during my whole apprenticeship; and I have no reason to believe he would impose on either of us. I do not doubt in the least but, as Mr. Gripish says, to make my account of this valuable arcanum; and therefore, sir, I beg you will rest quite satisfied on this point, and leave the rest to me: the money shall not be thrown away."—By this interposition of his son, the father was satisfied.

The young gentleman having got consent of his father to travel, set out for Paris: having spent some time in the hospitals there, he set forwards, and made a tour through Germany and Italy; and after about seven years' experience, in both physic and surgery, and having acquired great improvement, both in his person, learning, and profession, he returned to Old England, with a resolution to travel all over it, in the character of a mountebank doctor, which profession at that time was in great esteem in both Germany and Italy.

This accordingly he did with very great success and applause; and at length, in the course of his circuit, he arrived at the same town where he had served his time, assuming the name of Dr. De la Retort. After he had been there some small time, being one day upon his stage, his old master, Gripish, with whom he served his apprenticeship, came pretty near to him, to hear this learned doctor, who had travelled, make an harangue: but as soon as the mountebank saw him, a pleasant fancy immediately came into his head, and he proceeded as follows:

"Gentlemen, it is notorious that the practitioners and pro-



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fessors of physic in all parts of England, almost totally neglect the study of the sciences; by which they are unacquainted with many curious observations that are known to other nations, and are of the last consequence to thousands of people, who labour under very grievous maladies. When I was in Germany, I myself learned of a very eminent physician there a certain nostrum, or secret, for real use and value scarcely to be paralleled in the known world; and which I have often experienced, and never was once deceived in: and such an art it is, that millions of gold are not to be compared to its natural worth; and which, I will be bold to say, no one beside myself this day in England hath the least knowledge or conception of. I shall now observe, that as the face is the palpable index to the mind, wherein we may read the visible tokens of the inward passions; so is there likewise certain signs to be observed, in the face only, wherein we may perceive many prognostics or symptoms of various distempers approaching, which are then breeding and engendering in the blood; and which, by so knowing them, if they be undertaken with skill in good time, that is, before they come to the height, and gain the mastery, may, by proper methods, be easily removed. And if they be not so discovered and dealt with, they may, nay, and very often do, prove the patient's certain death hereafter. This great art and mystery, gentlemen, I studied under a very famous and eminent person in Germany; and if I can discover amongst the vast concourse of people, who at this instant surround me, any such person whose present necessity requires my assistance, and that by whom I can prove the truth of what I now advance, I will instantly point him out, even now, publicly before you all."

So, having spent some little time in surveying the throng, and affecting a very grave and piercing look, he at last pitched upon his old master, Gripish, the apothecary, with whom he had served his apprenticeship, as above related; and pointing to him, "There," says he, "is a gentleman, who, I am certain, without my assistance, in ten days' time will be no longer in this world, and no other person in this kingdom except myself can possibly administer any cure for him. And so well do I know the nature

and cause of this distemper, which is now invading his animal fluids, that I would have you note, gentlemen, I now assure you, that, about seven or eight o'clock this evening, he will be first seized with a lowness of spirits; restless all night; to-morrow he loses his appetite; then a fever will succeed; soon after which it will fall upon his nerves, and in a short time it will carry him off. Thus, sir, be pleased to remember," continued he, addressing himself to the apothecary, "that I have told you the different stages and changes of this your now distemper; and seek the best and speediest advice and assistance you may, you will find, to the very minutest circumstance, all that I have advanced neither more nor less than most effectually true."

When the learned mountebank had ended all he had a mind to offer on that head, he changed his subject, and so proceeded on different things. But the poor apothecary could not put out of his head what the mountebank doctor had prophesied concerning his approaching illness. So home he goes, and relates to his wife all that had been said on that head. And some little time after, the good woman perceiving her husband pausing, melancholy, and seemingly somewhat concerned at it, could not avoid sympathizing a little with him; and therefore said she, "My dear, I am sorry to see you so grave; I hope you do not find the disease coming upon you already. I should think you are the best judge whether the doctor could perceive any symptoms of illness in you or not; but if I might advise you, for security and prevention sake, I would take something, as you may judge most proper, immediately, without loss of time." "Aye, but," replies the husband, "he told me also that nobody but himself could tell what to give me, that would be of any service to me; and therefore, if I find myself attacked according to his declarations, it will be in vain for me to attempt any remedy from my own prescription, or that of any body else but himself."

As seven or eight o'clock was the time that the doctor had fixed for lowness of spirits to begin, he was very impatient to see what alteration would appear at that time; so, when it came, he could not avoid fancying himself worse and worse every moment;

and very soon after he was so excessively ill, that he was obliged to go to bed; and his distemper still increasing, the next day, as the learned doctor had foretold, his appetite was totally lost; and the noise of his illness, to the immortal honour of the mountebank doctor, was over the whole town.

The next day a fever ensued, (how could it be otherwise, when the man was possessed with such notions?) and by the advice of his wife, and some others, he sent at length for the mountebank doctor, who, taking no notice that he had ever seen him before, after feeling his pulse, and asking such questions as he thought proper, told him that his distemper was of a very dangerous kind, and that he had never seen any physician in England that knew properly how to deal with it; yet, by the help of the Almighty, he would restore him in a very few days; but that if he did well he would have forty guineas for his trouble, and on no other condition would he meddle with him. But if he undertook his cure and miscarried, then he would forfeit a thousand. To this the apothecary agreed: and then the doctor repaired to his lodgings for something to relieve him.

From this moment he began to mend apace; so that, to be brief, in a few days the cure was perfected, and the doctor not only received his forty guineas, but was also extolled above the common pitch of praise. After the apothecary was perfectly recovered, he wanted sadly to know by what rule or method he could find out an approaching distemper, and be able, and he only, to complete the cure of it. He now apprehended that if, by any means, he could gain this secret, he should then be happy, and be able to vie with any of his profession in England. So after he had made a proposal to the doctor on this head for purchasing the secret, and a great deal of pains had been taken about it, he at last agreed with him for one hundred guineas to teach him this curious art. And when, to his no small joy, the bargain was struck, and the money paid, the mountebank gave him a piece of paper, folded up in very nice order, and told him, that the whole art and mystery was contained in that paper.

Here the apothecary, with very great impatience, opened the
:al, and to his great surprise found it contained nothing else but
.he former nostrum, and in his own hand writing, which he had
sold before to the mountebank's father. So, staring first at the
paper, and then at the quack doctor, he was for some time quite
confounded, till the doctor, bursting into a hearty fit of laughter,
asked him, "if he did not approve of the discovery?" But the
apothecary was so agitated and ashamed, that he humbly besought
the doctor, whom he then knew, not to expose him any further.
Thus, agreeably to the terms of his own nostrum, he was not
only afflicted but cured. And thus was this most excellent nos-
trum properly tried, and experimentally proved to be true.

51. *Scripture Authority.*—A quaker married a woman of th
church of England. After the ceremony, the vicar asked for h
fees, which he said were a crown. The quaker, astonished at
demand, said, if he would show him any text in the Script
which proved his fees were a crown, he would give it unto h
upon which the vicar directly turned to the 12th chapter of
verbs, verse 4th, where it is said, "A virtuous woman is a
to her husband." "Thou art right," replied the quaker, "
assertion; Solomon was a wise man; here are five twelv
pieces, and something beside to buy thee a pair of gloves."

52. *Tale of a Tankard.*

No plate had John and Joan to hoard;
Plain folk, in humble plight:
One only tankard crown'd their board,
And that was fill'd each night!
Along whose inner bottom sketch'd,
In pride of chubby grace,
Some rude engraver's hand had etch'd
A baby angel's face.
John swallow'd first, a mod'rate sup:
But Joan was not like John;
For when her lips once touch'd the cu
She swill'd till all was gone.
John often urg'd her to drink fair;
But she ne'er chang'd a jot:

She lov'd to see the angel there;
And, therefore, drain'd the pot.
When John found all remonstrance vain,
Another card he play'd;
And where the angel stood so plain,
A devil got pourtray'd.
Joan saw the horns, Joan saw the tail,
Yet Joan as stoutly quaff'd;
And ever, when she seiz'd her ale,
She clear'd it at a draught.
John star'd, with wonder petrifi'd!
His hairs rose on his pate:
And—"Why dost guzzle now!" he cri'd,
"At this enormous rate?"—
"O John," says she, "am I to blame?
I can't, in conscience, stop:
For, sure, 'twould be a burning shame,
To leave the devil a drop!"

58. *Reward for over-politeness.*—A gentleman, who lodged in New Bond Street, London, being confined by illness a long time, his servant was daily accosted by a man whose sole business was a constant inquiry after his master's health: when the gentleman was recovering, his servant acquainted him of this stranger's civility. Curiosity induced him then to discover who he was; when, lo! he turned out to be an undertaker. It was then agreed between the master and servant, to make him a proper acknowledgment for his politeness; the servant was accordingly instructed to say, his master was dying, and in a few days after, that he was dead. The instructions were obeyed; the undertaker paid his devoirs to the servant, with a present of two guineas, on being informed he was to have the job. He was next induced to take measure of the corpse; to which he was proceeding with a face as hypocritical as Judas Iscariot's, when suddenly the dead-alive jumped up, gave him a hearty horse-whipping, and kicked him down stairs.

54. *Funeral*,—A ludicrous mistake happened some time ago at a funeral in Mary-le-bone. The clergyman had gone on with the service, until he came to that part, which says, "Our deceased *brother* or *sister*," without knowing whether the deceased was *male* or *female*. He turned to one of the mourners, and asked whether it was a brother or sister? The man very innocently replied, "No *relation at all*, sir, only an *acquaintance*."

55. *Light*.—A link-boy asked Dr. Burges, the preacher, if he would have a light. "No, child," says the doctor, "I am one of the lights of the world." "I wish then," replied the boy, "you were hung up at the end of our alley, for it is a very dark one."

56. *Three Fools*.—A proud parson and his man, riding over a common, saw a shepherd tending his flock in a new coat: the parson asked in a haughty tone, who gave him that coat? "The same people," said the shepherd, "that clothe you,—the parish." The parson, nettled a little, rode on murmuring a considerable way, and sent the man back to ask the shepherd, if he would come and live with him, for he wanted a fool. The man went to the shepherd accordingly, and delivered his message, concluding that his master really wanted a fool. "Are *you* going away then?" said the shepherd. "No," answered the other. "Then you may tell your master," replied the shepherd, "his living won't maintain *three* of us."

57. *Epitaph on a Dyer*.

Here lies a man who dy'd of wool great store,
One day he *died* himself, and *dy'd* no more.

58. *Sharp Reply*.—Two country attorneys overtaking a waggoner on the road, and thinking to be witty upon him, asked why his fore horse was so fat, and the rest so lean? The waggoner knowing them, answered, "that his fore horse was a lawyer, and the rest were his clients."

59. *Sailor and Stage Coach*.—An honest Jack tar would be coached up to town from Deptford, but thought it a very unbecoming thing in him, who had just been paid off, and had plenty of money, not to have a whole coach to himself; of course, took all the seats, seating himself at the same time upon the top. The

coach was about to set off, when a gentleman appeared, who was holding an altercation with the coachman, about the absurdity of his insisting that the seats were all taken, and not a person in the coach. Jack, overhearing high words, thought, as he had paid full freight, he had a right to interfere, inquired what was the matter. When being told that the gentleman was much disappointed at not getting a seat, he replied, "You lubber, stow him away in the hold! but he shall not come upon deck."

60. *Fine Air.*—A wealthy bishop congratulating a poor parson on his local situation, said, "You have a very fine air here." "Yes," replied the latter; "if I had to live *upon* it, as well as *in* it, I should think so too."

61. *Throw Physic to the Dogs.*—When Beau Nash was ill, Dr. Cheyne wrote a prescription for him. The next day the doctor coming to see his patient, inquired if he had followed his prescription. "No, truly, doctor," said Nash, "if I had, I should have broken my neck, for I threw it out of a two pair of stairs window."

62. *Horse and Oysters.*—A traveller went into an inn on a cold rainy day, and observing a good fire surrounded by a number of countrymen, thought upon the following expedient to get a good birth by the fire side. Calling the ostler, he ordered him to get a shilling's worth of oysters, and then take them to his horse in the stable for him to eat, shells and all. The astonished countrymen withdrew one by one to see this extraordinary sight, and the traveller placed himself by the side of the fire. The ostler returned, and observed that the horse would not eat them: then said the traveller, *open them and bring them to me, I will.*

63. *An Irishman's Stockings.*—A person asked an Irishman, why he wore his stockings *the wrong side outwards?* He answered, "Because there was a *hole on the other side!*"

64. *A Lawyer's Legacy.*—A lawyer being sick, made his will, and gave away all his property to lunatic, frantic, and mad people; and being asked why he did so, replied, from such he had it, and to such he would give it again.

65. *Anecdote of Dr. South.*—Doctor South, chaplain to Charles II., was one day preaching before the court, composed at

that time of the most corrupt persons of the nation. The doctor, perceived in the middle of his discourse, that the majority of his auditors had fallen asleep, when stopping suddenly and changing his tone, he called Lord Lauderdale three times by his name. His lordship being awakened, the doctor said, in a very placid tone, Forgive me, my lord, if I have disturbed your repose, but it was merely to request you would not snore quite so loud, for fear you should awake the king.

66. *Dean Swift and his Boots.*—As the late Dean Swift was once upon a journey, attended by a servant, they put up at an inn, where they lodged all night. In the morning the dean calling for his boots, the servant immediately took them to him: when the dean saw them, How is this, Tom, says he, my boots are not cleaned?—No sir, replied Tom, as you are going to ride, I thought they would soon be dirty again.—Very well, said the doctor, go and get the horses ready. In the mean time the dean ordered the landlord to let his man have no breakfast. When the servant returned, he asked if the horses were ready?—Yes, sir, says the servant.—Go bring them out then, said the dean.—I have not had my breakfast yet, sir, replied Tom.—*Oh! no matter for that,* says the dean; *if you had you would soon be hungry again.* They mounted and rode off: as they rode the dean pulled a book out of his pocket and began to read. A gentleman met them, and seeing the doctor reading, was not willing to disturb him, but passed on till he met the servant.—Who is that gentleman? said he to the man.—My master, sir, said Tom.—I know that, you blockhead, said the gentleman:—but where are you going?—*We are going to Heaven,* sir, says Tom.—How do you know that? said the gentleman.—*Because I am fasting, and my master is praying;* so I think we are in the right road to it.

67. *Anecdote of Dean Jackson.*—Dean Jackson passing one morning through Christ-church quadrangle, met some under graduates, who walked along without *capping*. The dean called one of them, and asked, "Do you know who I am?" "No, sir." "How long have you been in college?" "*Eight* days, sir." "Oh, very well," said the dean, walking away, "*puppies* don't open their eyes till the *ninth* day."

68. *The witty Barber's Boy.*—A conceited coxcomb once said to a barber's boy, "Did you ever shave a monkey?" "Why no, sir," replied the boy, "never; but if you will please to sit down, I will try."

69. *Logic; or, the chesnut Horse.*

An Eton stripling, destin'd for the law,
(A dunce at syntax, but a dab at taw,)
One happy Christmas, laid upon the shelf
His cap and gown, and store of learned pelf,
With all the various bards of Greece and Rome,
To pass a fortnight at his uncle's home.
Arriv'd, and pass'd the usual how do ye do's,
Inquiries of old friends and college news:
"Well, Tom, the road—what saw you worth discerning?
Or, how goes college? what is it you're learning?"
"Oh, logic, sir; but not the musty rules
Of Locke or Bacon, antiquated fools,
But wit and wrangler's logic; so, do you see,
That I can prove, as clear as A B C,
That an eel-pie's a pigeon: to deny it,
Would be to say black's white!"—"Aye, aye! well, try it."
"An eel-pie is a pie of fish."—"Agreed."
"A fish pie may be a jack-pie."—"Well, proceed."
"A jack-pie is a John-pie; and 'tis done,
For every John-pie must be a Pie-John!" (pigeon.)
"Bravo!" Sir Peter cries, "Logic for ever!
That beats my grandmother, and she was dev'lish clever!
But hold, my boy, since now it would be hard
If wit and learning went without reward,
To-morrow, for a stroll, the park we'll cross;
And there I'll give thee"—"What, sir?"—A chesnut horse."
A horse! thought Tom—blood, pedigree, and paces!
Devils! what a dash I'll cut at Epsom races!
To bed he went; and wept, for downright sorrow,
That night must pass before he saw the morrow,
Dreamt of his boots and spurs, and leather breeches;
Of hunting-caps, and leaping gates and ditches;

Left his warm nest an hour before the lark;
Dragg'd his old uncle fasting 'cross the park.
Halter in hand he scours each vale across,
To find out something like a chesnut horse:
But no such animal the meadow cropt.
At length beneath a tree Sir Peter stopt—
He took a branch, and shook it, and down fell
A large horse-chesnut in its prickly shell.
"There, Tom, take that."—"Well, sir, and what beside?"
"Why, as you're booted, saddle it, and ride."
"Ride what? a chesnut?"—"Aye, aye! get across;
I tell you, Tom, that *chesnut* is a *horse!*
And all the horse you'll get; for I can show,
As clear as sunshine, that it must be so:—
Not by the fusty, musty, worn-out rules
Of Locke or Bacon, antiquated fools!
Nor old Malbranche, blind pilot into knowledge!
But by the laws of wit and Eton college.
All axioms but the wranglers' I disown,
And stick to one sound argument—your own!
For, since you prov'd it, and I don't deny,
That a *Pie-John's* the same as a *John-Pie;*
Why, Tom, it follows, as a thing of course,
That this *horse-chesnut* is a *chesnut horse!*

70. *The Irishman's Lying-in Hospital.*—An Irishman having come to London for employment, was taken ill, and called upon a gentleman repeatedly to obtain admission to one of the hospitals, without being able to see him. At last the gentleman's servant having heard from Pat what his business was with his master, addressed him as follows: "It is of no use, my good friend, for you to call here, because I know that my master has nothing to do with any hospital but the Lying-in Hospital." To which Pat with great eagerness replied, "The Lying-in!! Aye, and by my faith, my dear, that is the very hospital that I want, for d'ye see, I've been *lying-out* these three nights!!!

71. *The Tailor and his Work.*—A tailor having mended a pair of breeches for one of his customers, was carrying them home, when he saw a funeral pass by, attended by an apothecary whom he knew. "So, sir," said he to him, "I see you are carrying your work home, as well as I."

72. *Dr. Brown's Toast.*—The late celebrated Dr. Brown paid his addresses to a lady for many years, but unsuccessfully; during which time he had always accustomed himself to propose her health, whenever he was called upon for a lady. But being observed one evening to omit it, a gentleman reminded him, that he had forgotten to toast his favourite lady. "Why indeed," said the doctor, "I find it all in vain; I have toasted her so many years and cannot make her *Brown*, that I am determined to toast her no longer."

73. *Frederick the Great and the French Soldier.*—It was customary with Frederick the Great, whenever a new soldier appeared in his guards, to ask him three questions; viz. How old are you? How long have you been in my service? Are you satisfied with your pay and treatment? It happened that a young soldier, born in France, who had served in his own country, desired to enlist in the Prussian service: his figure caused him to be immediately accepted: but he was totally ignorant of the German dialect; and his captain giving him notice that the king would question him in that tongue the first time he should see him, cautioned him at the same time to learn by heart the three answers that he was to make the king. Accordingly he learned them by the next day; and as soon as he appeared in the ranks, Frederick came up to interrogate him: but he happened to begin upon him by the second question, and asked him, "How long have you been in my service?" "Twenty-one years!" answered the soldier. The king, struck with his youth, which plainly indicated that he had not bore a musket so long as that, said to him, much astonished. "How old are you?" "One year, an't please your Majesty." Frederick, more astonished still, cried, "You or I must certainly be bereft of our senses." The soldier, who took this for the third question, replied firmly, "Both, an't please your Majesty." "This is the first time I was ever treated

as a madman at the head of my army," rejoined Frederick. The soldier, who had exhausted his stock of German, kept silent, and when the king questioned him again, to penetrate into this mystery, the soldier told him in French, that he did not understand a word of German; at which the king laughed heartily, and advised him to learn that language, and exhorted him to perform well his duty.

74. *An Irish Looking-glass.*—An Irishman having a looking-glass in his hand, shut his eyes, and placed it before his face: another asking him why he did so? "Upon my soul," says Teague, "it is to see how I look when I am asleep."

75. *The pious Rogue.*—"Have you ought more whereof your conscience should be purged?" said the venerable father Anselm, addressing a kneeling sinner at the confessional. "Yes, holy father," replied the penitent, "I have committed the foul sin of theft.—I have stolen this watch; will you accept of it?" "Me!" exclaimed the pious priest, "me receive the fruit of thy villany! How darest thou tempt me to the commission of so abominable a crime? Go, instantly return the watch to its owner." "I have already offered it to him," replied the culprit, "and he refused to receive it again; therefore, holy father, I beseech you to take it." "Peace, wretch!" rejoined Anselm, "you should have repeated the offer." "I did repeat it, holy father, and he persisted in the refusal." "Then I must absolve thee from the sin thou hast committed." The purified Catholic had scarcely departed, when the astonished father discovered that his own watch had been stolen from the place where it had been deposited near the confessionary.

76. *Awkward Apology.*—An intendant of Montpelier, having lost his lady, was solicitous that the chief officers of the city should attend her funeral obsequies. This honour the magistracy thought proper to refuse; because it was not customary, and might introduce a bad precedent. With a view, however, to conciliate the favour of a person whom it would not be their interest to offend, they politely added.—"If, sir, it had been *your own funeral,* we should have attended it with the *greatest pleasure!*"

77. *The Irish Soldier.*—Some time before the breaking up of the British head-quarters at Cambray, an Irish soldier, a private in the 23d regiment of foot, was convicted for shooting at, and robbing a French peasant, and was in consequence sentenced to be hanged. On arriving at the place of execution, he addressed the spectators in a stentorian voice, as follows:—"Bad luck to the Duke of Wellington! he's no Irishman's friend any way. I have killed many a score of Frenchmen by his orders, and when I just took it in my head to kill one *upon my own account,* by the powers he has tucked me up for it!"

78. *Sagacity of an Indian.*—A Spaniard, on a journey, met with an American Indian in the midst of a desert; they were both on horseback. The Spaniard, fearing his horse would not be able to perform the journey, asked the Indian, whose horse was young and vigorous, to make an exchange with him; which he of course refused. The Spaniard sought a cause of quarrel with him, and being well armed, seized easily the horse he wanted, and continued his journey. The American pursued him into the next town, and made his complaint to the judge. The Spaniard was obliged to appear, and produce the horse; he treated the Indian as a cheat, affirmed the horse belonged to him, and that he had reared it from a foal. There were no proofs of the contrary, and the judge, perplexed, was going to send the pleaders out of the court, and dismiss the process; when the Indian cried out, "The horse is mine, and I'll prove it." He immediately stripped off his cloak, and threw it over the animal's head. "That man being so confident that he had reared this horse, command him, (said he, addressing himself to the judge,) to tell which of the two eyes is blind." The Spaniard, in order not to seem to hesitate in the least, answered immediately, "The right eye." The Indian uncovered the horse's head: "He is neither blind (said he) of the right, nor of the left eye." The judge, convinced by so ingenious and strong a proof, adjudged him the horse; and the affair was decided.

79. *Anecdote of Santieul.*—Santieul, the French poet, returning one night to Saint Victoire, at eleven o'clock, the porter refused opening the door, saying he had positive orders to admit no

one at that hour. After much altercation, Santieul slipt half a louis d'or under the door, and he obtained immediate entrance. As soon as he had got in, he pretended he had left a book upon a stone on the outside, on which he had rested himself while he waited for the door opening. The officious porter, animated with the poet's generosity, ran to get the book, and Santieul, immediately shut the door upon him. Master porter, who was half naked, knocked in turn, when the poet started the same difficulty as *he* had done. Aye; but, master Santieul, said the porter, you know I let you in, very civilly.—Said Santieul, So will I you, as civilly: you know the price, *in* or *out* is the word, and I can dally no longer. The porter, finding he was to sleep in the street, half naked, and run the risk of losing his place, slipt the piece of gold under the door, saying, "I thought a poet's money would not stay long with me," and accordingly purchased his admittance.

80. *Intended for the Church.*—The Princess Amelia being in the rooms at Bath, remarked a certain captain in the army, of a most uncommon height. On inquiry, she was not only told his name and family; but, likewise, that he had been originally *intended for the* CHURCH. "Rather, I should suppose, *for the* STEEPLE!" replied her Royal Highness.

81. *The World.*

To *lend,* or to *spend,* or to *give* in,
This is the *best world* we can *live* in;
But to *beg,* or to *borrow,* or get a *man's own,*
It is the *worst world* that ever was known.

82. *Rich and the Coachman.*—As the late Mr. Rich, the celebrated harlequin, was one evening returning home from the play-house in a hackney-coach, he ordered the coachman to drive him to the Sun, then a famous tavern in Clare-market. Just as the coach passed one of the windows of the tavern, Rich, who perceived it to be open, dexterously threw himself out of the coach-window into the room. The coachman, who saw nothing of this transaction, drew up, descended from his box, opened the coach door, and let down the step; then taking off his hat, he waited for some time, expecting his fare to alight; but, at length, look

ing into the coach, and seeing it empty, he bestowed a few hearty curses on the rascal who had bilked him, remounted his box, turned about, and was returning to his stand; when Rich, who had watched his opportunity, threw himself into the coach, looked out, asked the fellow where the devil he was driving, and desired him to turn about. The coachman almost petrified with fear, instantly obeyed, and once more drove up to the door of the tavern. Rich now got out; and, after reproaching the fellow with stupidity, tendered him his money. "No, God bless your honour," said the coachman, "my master has ordered me to take no money to-night."—"Pshaw!" said Rich: "your master's a fool; here's a shilling for yourself!" "No, no," said the coachman, who by that time had remounted his box, "that won't do: I know you too well, for all your shoes; and so, Mr. Devil, for once you're outwitted!"

83. *One Man surrounding three.*—Lieutenant Connolly, an Irishman, in the service of the United States, during the American war chanced to take three prisoners himself without any assistance; being asked by the commander in chief how he had taken them? "By [illegible]? I surrounded them," was the answer.

84. *A Scripture Lesson.*—The Duke of Clarence jocularly observing to a captain of the navy, that he heard he read the Bible, wished to know what he had learned from it. The captain replied, that there was one part of Scripture, at least, which he well remembered, and thought it contained an admirable lesson.—"What is that?" cried the duke. "*Not to put my trust in Princes!* your Royal Highness."

85. *The witty Carpenter.*—A humorous fellow, a carpenter, being subpœnaed as a witness on a trial for an assault, one of the counsel, who was very much given to brow-beat the evidence, asked him what distance he was from the parties when he saw the defendant strike the plaintiff? The carpenter answered, "Just four feet five inches and a half." "Prithee, fellow, (says the counsel,) how is it possible you can be so very exact as to the distance?" "Why, to tell you the truth, (says the carpenter,) I

thought, perhaps, that some fool or other might ask me, so I measured it."

86. *Live red Herrings.*—An Irishman lately arriving in London, and passing through Broad Street, observed a glass globe, containing some fine large gold fish, he exclaimed—"And sure, this is the first time in my life that I've seen *live red herrings.*"

87. *Consecrated Wheelbarrow.*—A poor man, with a wheelbarrow, was met by a reverend gentleman, in the old churchyard of Manchester, when the latter, feeling very properly for the shocking impiety of the transaction, exclaimed, "You dirty scoundrel, how dare you wheel this barrow here? Don't you know this is consecrated ground?" The poor man stopping, very innocently, but quaintly, replied, "Sir, I beg pardon, but I thought the wheelbarrow had been consecrated too, for I borrowed it of the sexton."

88. *Irish Wit.*—Dr. Eason, in one of his rounds, called upon one of his Irish friends, with whom he entered into conversation, in the course of which the doctor inquired how were all his children. "Och! faith," replied the Hibernian, "my children are all cherubim and seraphim, for they continually do cry."

89. *Remarkable Zeal in an Archbishop* —Archbishop Usher being once preaching in Covent Garden Church, received a message from the king, requiring his immediate attendance at court, on a subject of the highest importance: as soon as he had received the intimation, he descended from the pulpit, and told the messenger, "that he was then, as he saw, employed in God's business, which, as soon as he had done, he would attend upon his Majesty, to understand his pleasure.

90. *Yorkshire Humphrey; or, two Heads better than one.*

As Yorkshire Humphrey, t'other day,
O'er London Bridge was stumping;
He saw, with wonder and delight,
The water-works a pumping.
Numps gazing stood; and, wond'ring how
This grand machine was made;

To feast his eyes, he thrust his head
Betwixt the balustrade.
A sharper, prowling near the spot,
Observes the gaping lout;
And soon, with fish-hook finger, turns
His pocket inside out.
Numps feels the twitch, and turns around—
The thief, with artful leer,
Says—"Sir, you'll presently be robb'd;
For pickpockets are near."
Quoth Numps, "I dont fear London thieves;
I'se not a simple youth:
My guinea, Measter's, safe enough;
I've put'n it in my mouth!—
"You'll pardon me," the rogue replies:
Then, modestly retires.
Numps re-assumes the gaping post,
And still the works admires.
The artful prowler takes his stand,
With Humphrey full in view;
When now, an infant thief drew near,
And each the other knew.
Then thus the elder thief began—
"Observe that gaping lout!
He has a guinea in his mouth,
And we must get it out."—
"Leave that to me!" young Filcher says,
"I have a scheme quite pat;
Only observe, how neat I'll queer
The gaping country flat!"
By this time, Numps, who'd gaz'd his fill,
Was trudging thro' the street;
When the young pilf'rer, tripping by,
Falls prostrate at his feet.
"O Lord! O dear; my money's lost!"
The artful urchin moans;

While halfpence, falling from his hand,
Roll jingling o'er the stones.
The passengers now stoop to find,
And give the boy, his coin;
And Humphrey, with his friendly hand,
Deigns cordially to join.
"There are your pence, (quoth Numps,) my boy,
Be zure thee haulds 'em faster!"—
"My pence! (quoth Filch:) here are my pence;
But, where's my *guinea*, master?—
"Help! help! good folks; for God's sake help!"
Bawls out this hopeful youth—
"He pick'd my guinea up, just now,
And has it in his mouth!"
The elder thief was lurking near,
Now close to Humphrey draws;
And, seizing on his gullet, plucks
The guinea from his jaws!
Then roars out—"Masters, here's the coin;
I'll give the child his guinea!
But, who'd have thought to see a thief,
In this same country ninny!"
Humphrey, astonish'd, thus begins—
"Good Measters! hear me, pray!"
But—"Duck him, duck him!" is the cry;
At length, he sneaks away.
"Ah! now, (quoth Numps,) I will believe,
What often I've heard zaid;
That London thieves would steal the teeth
Out of a body's head!"

91. *Legal Anecdote.*—My Lord Chancellor Elsmere, says Sir Francis Bacon, when he read a petition, which he disliked, would say, "What, you would have my hand to this now?" And the party, of course, answering, "Yes," he would further say—"Well, so you shall: nay, you shall have both my hands to it!" when, with *both* his hands, he tore the obnoxious petition into pieces.

92. *Curious Mistake.*—A person who held an official situation in Dublin, whose wife had caught the typhus fever, had her sent to the hospital for recovery. Having received information of her death, he brought her home to his house, and had her waked for several nights—he then had her conveyed several miles into the country, where she was buried. Having called at the hospital about a week afterwards for her clothes, he found his wife (whether to his sorrow or not we cannot say) so far recovered as to be able to walk home with him.—The woman he had buried was a friendless pauper, who otherwise would have been buried at the expence of the parish.

93. *Remarkable Instance of Affection and Sagacity in a Dog.*—The body of Thomas Rutherford was found under the following peculiar circumstances. It appears he had left Alnwick on his road to Rothbury, late in the evening, accompanied by his dog, and had proceeded nearly seven miles, then about eleven o'clock, when he became exhausted by struggling with the deepness of the snow, and the impetuosity of the storm; during the last half mile he had often fallen from weakness, and wished the support of the guide post, which he was nearly at, until he could recover to proceed to Rimpside Moor house inn for the night, not a quarter of a mile distant. He again fell within a few yards of the post, could rise no more, and soon became insensible. In this state he was exposed to all the horrors of the night, till seven o'clock the following morning. His faithful dog, observing on a distant height the shepherd of the farm, used every means to bring him to the aid of his unfortunate master. The dog's pitiful howlings, and importunate solicitude for one spot, which he often left and returned to, with apparently the most poignant signs of grief and distress, induced the shepherd to follow the motions of this sagacious animal. The body being entirely covered with snow, he could discover no cause for such singular behaviour. The dog, steady to his grateful purpose, scratched near the body, which was then found, and conveyed to the inn, in a state that precluded any hope for his recovery, as scarcely any symptom of animation remained. Medical aid was however procured, and after five hours exertion by the humane host and family, life

gradually returned, and we are happy to state he reached his house on the following day completely recovered.

94. *An Embarrassment removed.*—A poor man in Dublin expressed a wish that he had one halfpenny to pay the toll for passing the temporary foot bridge, opposite Church-street. A young lad (who appeared about sixteen or seventeen years of age) hearing the poor man's lamentation, and having but one halfpenny to pay for himself, inquired of the toll collector, if a person carrying a load over the bridge paid any more than if he had none? He was answered in the negative. The boy then took the poor man on his back and passed over the bridge, to the great admiration of all who witnessed the transaction, and we doubt not of those who shall read it.

95. *The Judge and the Countryman.*—At the *Nisi Prius* court, at the York assizes, in a cause of damages for an assault, a countryman, a friend of the plaintiff, gave a most clear and circumstantial evidence to all the main facts. Just before he was quitting the box, the learned Judge (Richards) asked him, how old he thought the person assaulted might be. The witness pertinaciously avoided giving any information on this head.—Is he twenty, thirty, forty, said the judge. The witness still persisted that he could not tell. At length the judge said, Now, in all probability you have never before seen me, nor I you, yet I think I could form a pretty correct guess at *your* age. "Very likely, (replied the honest countryman,) but you are a better *Judge* than I am!" The learned baron and the whole court were convulsed with laughter, while the witness stood amazed at being the unconscious cause of all the mirth. At length the judge resumed, and having no further question to put, said, "Good morning, my friend." The witness withdrew from the box, but to the infinite amazement of the court, thinking he had not quite properly behaved, quickly resumed his place, and significantly said—"Good morning, sir!"

96. *Storks.*—The veneration shown by the Germans to storks is a very remarkable superstition. The houses which these birds light upon are considered as under the special favour of Heaven. It is usual to contrive a small flat square spot on the top of the

roof, for them to rest upon, and build their nests. Catholic curates, as well as Protestant ministers, endeavour to allure them to their churches. "I observed," says a French traveller, "four or five steeples dignified by such visitors. There are people so lucky as to attract some of them into their poultry-yard, where they stalk about with the hens, but without yielding up any particle of their freedom. Were any one to kill a stork, he would be pursued like an Egyptian of old for killing an ibis, or for fricasseeing a cat. In a fire, by which the town of Delft in Holland was burnt to ashes, a stork, which had built her nest upon a chimney, strove all she could to save her little ones: she was seen spreading her wings around them to keep off the sparks and burning embers. Already the flame began to seize upon her, but, unmindful of herself, she cared only for her offspring, bemoaning their loss, and at length fell a prey to the fire, under the eyes of a sympathising crowd, preferring death with the pledges of her love, to life without them. This interesting anecdote was celebrated by a Flemish poet, who lived in 1503, in an effusion bearing the title of the Stork of Delft; or, the model of maternal love."

97. *The Punsters.*

At a tavern one night,
Messrs. *Moore, Strange,* and *Wright,*
Met to drink and good thoughts to exchange:
Says Moore—"Of us three,
The whole town will agree,
There's only one knave, and that's *Strange!*"
Says Strange (rather sore)—
"I'm sure there's one *Moore,*
A most terrible knave and a bite;
Who cheated his mother,
His father and brother:"—
"Yes," replies Moore, "that is *Wright!*"

98. *The Frenchman and the Mercer.*—A French teacher, resident in Oxford, of the name of Ducane, called on Mr. Wickham, a mercer, who lived opposite University College, for a waistcoat-piece, but could not recollect the name of the material

he wished for. He said, that "he thought it was de English for *de Diable.*" Mr. Wickham mentioned the several names of his infernal Highness, such as Old Nick, Beelzebub, &c. "No, no, it was not dat," was the reply. At last Mr. W. thought of Satan. "O dat is vat I vant," said Ducane, "I vant a *satan* vestcoat."

99. *Hereditary Right.*—A gentleman expatiated on the justice and propriety of an hereditary nobility: "Is it not right," said he, "in order to hand down to posterity the virtues of those men who have been *eminent* for *their services* to the country, that their posterity should enjoy the honours conferred on them as a reward for such services?"—"By the same rule," said a lady, "if a man is hanged for his *misdeeds*, all his posterity should be *hanged too*"

100. *Curious historical Fact.*—During the troubles in the reign of Charles I., a country girl went to London, in search of a place, as a servant maid; but not succeeding, she applied herself to carrying out beer from a brew-house, and was one of those then called tub-women. The brewer, observing a well-looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a servant, and after a while married her; but he died while she was yet a young woman, and left her a large fortune. The business of the brewery was dropped, and the young woman was recommended to Mr. Hyde, as a gentleman of skill in the law, to settle her husband's affairs. Hyde (who was afterwards the great Earl of Clarendon,) finding the widow's fortune considerable, married her! Of this marriage there was no other issue than a daughter, who was afterwards the wife of James II. and mother of Mary and Ann, Queens of England.

THE

FIFTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

PASTE for chopped Hands, and which will preserve them smooth by constant Use.—Mix a quarter of a pound of unsalted hog's lard, which has been washed in common and then rose water, with the yolks of two new-laid eggs, and a large spoonful of honey. Add as much fine oatmeal, or almond paste, as will work into a paste.

2. *For chopped Lips.*—Put a quarter of an ounce of gum-benjamin, storax, and spermaceti, two penny-worth of alkanet root, a large juicy apple chopped, a bunch of black grapes bruised, a quarter of a pound of unsalted butter, and two ounces of bees' wax, into a new tin saucepan. Simmer gently till the wax, &c. are dissolved, and then strain it through a linen. When cold melt it again, and pour it into small pots or boxes; or, if to make cakes, use the bottom of tea-cups.

3. *An excellent Water to prevent Hair from falling off, and to thicken it.*—Pour four pounds of unadulterated honey into a still, with twelve handfuls of the tendrils of vines, and the same quantity of rosemary tops. Distil as cool and slowly as possible. The liquor may be allowed to drop till it begins to taste sour.

4. *To take the Black off bright Bars of polished Stoves in a few Minutes.*—Boil slowly one pound of soft soap in two quarts of water to one. Of this jelly take three or four spoonfuls, and mix to a consistence with emery. Rub the bars well with the

mixture on a bit of broad cloth; when the dirt is removed, wipe them clean, and polish with glass, not sand paper.

5. *Signs of Rain by Spiders.*—These industrious insects are generally loathed and destroyed, though they are extremely useful in reducing the number of flies, and serve as a very accurate *barometer* for the weather. When they are totally inactive, it is a certain sign that rain will shortly follow; but if they continue to spin during a shower, it indicates that the rain will soon be over, and that calm and fine weather will succeed. If the weather be about to change, and become wet or windy, the spider will make the supporters of his web very short; but if the threads be extended to an unusual length, the weather will continue severe for ten or twelve days or more, according to the length of the threads which support the web.

6. *Copying of Letters.*—Dissolve a little sugar in the ink, and write with it as usual. When a copy is required, moisten a piece of unsized paper lightly with a sponge, and apply it to the writing; then smooth the wet paper over with a warm iron, such as is used in a laundry, and the copy is immediately produced without the use of a machine.

7. *Pencil Drawings preserved.*—To prevent chalk or pencil drawings from rubbing out, it is only necessary to lay them on the surface of some skim milk, free from cream and grease; and then taking off the drawing expeditiously, hang it up by one corner to drain and dry. A thin wash of isinglass will also answer the same purpose.

8. *Pictures preserved from Flies.*—The following simple way of preventing flies from sitting on pictures, or any other furniture, is well experienced, and if generally used, would prevent much trouble and damage. Let a large bunch of leeks soak five or six days in a pail of water, and wash your pictures or any other piece of furniture with it. The flies will never come near any thing so washed.

9. *Rings loosened from the Finger.*—If a gold ring sticks tight on the finger, and cannot easily be removed, touch it with mercury, and it will become so brittle that a slight blow will break it.

10. *Smell of Paint prevented* —When a room is newly painted, place three or four broad tubs full of water near the wainscot, and renew the water daily; in two or three days it will absorb all the effluvia arising from the paint, and render the room wholesome. The smell of paint may also be prevented by dissolving some frankincense in spirits of turpentine over a slow fire, and mixing it with the paint before it is laid on.

11. *Varnishes for various Articles.*—For *straw* and *chip hats*, put half an ounce of black sealing-wax powdered into two ounces of spirits of wine or turpentine, and set it near the fire till the wax is dissolved. If the hat has lost its colour, or turned brown, it may first be brushed over with writing ink, and well dried. The varnish is then to be laid on warm with a soft brush, in the sun or before the fire, and it will give it a new gloss which will resist the wet.

Varnish for *furniture* is made of white wax melted in the oil of petroleum. A light coat of this mixture is laid on the wood with a badger's brush, while a little warm, and the oil will speedily evaporate. A coat of wax will be left behind, which should afterwards be polished with a woollen cloth.

For *fans* and *cases*, dissolve two ounces of gum-mastic, eight ounces of gum-sandaric, in a quart of alkohole, and then add four ounces of Venice turpentine.

For *coloured drawings* and *prints*, mix together two ounces of spirits of turpentine, and one ounce of Canada balsam. The spirit is first to be sized with a solution of isinglass-water, and dried; the varnish is then to be applied with a camel's hair brush. But for oil paintings, a different composition is prepared. A small piece of white sugarcandy is dissolved and mixed with a spoonful of brandy; the whites of eggs are then beaten to a froth, and the clear part is poured off and incorporated with the mixture. The paintings are then brushed over with the varnish, which is easily washed off when they are required to be cleaned again, and on this account it will be far superior to any other kind of varnish for this purpose.

Umbrellas may be varnished with the following composition, which will render them proof against wind and rain. Boil

together two pounds of turpentine, and one pound of litharge in powder, and two or three pints of linseed oil. The article is then to be brushed over with this varnish and dried in the sun.

12. *Safest Way of cleaning glass Bottles.*—A few ounces of pot-ashes dissolved in water will clean a great number of bottles. If any impurity adhere to the sides, a few pieces of blotting paper put into the bottle, and shaken with the water, will remove it in an expeditious manner. Another way is to roll up some pieces of blotting paper, soak them in soap and water, put them into the bottles or decanters with a little warm water, and shake them well for a few minutes: after this they will only require to be rinsed and dried.

13. *Cement for China.*—The juice of garlic, bruised in a stone mortar, is a remarkably fine cement for broken glass or China; and, if carefully applied, will leave ne mark behind it.

14. *Cement for Earthenware.*—An ounce of dry lean cheese grated fine, and an equal quantity of quicklime mixed well together in three ounces of skimmed milk, will form a good cement for any articles of broken earthenware, when the rendering of the joint visible is reckoned of no consequence.

15. *A black Die for re-dying Hats, or any Thing that has lost its black Colour.*—Take half a pound of blue Provence wood, boil it in a pint of strong beer, till half of it be consumed; then add half a pound of vitriol, and an ounce of verdigrease; take out the wood, and put in a quarter of an ounce of gum tragacanth; let it stand, and, when you have occasion to use it, dip a little brush in it, and so streak it over the hat, wool, or silk, and it will give a fine lasting black.

16. *To choose Butter.*—Put a knife into the butter if salt, and smell it when drawn out; if there is any thing rancid or unpleasant, it is bad. Being made at different times, the layers in casks will vary greatly; and you will not easily come at the goodness, but by unhooping the cask, and trying it between the staves. Fresh butter ought to smell like a nosegay, and be of an equal colour all through; if sour in smell, it has not been sufficiently washed; if veiny and open, it is probably mixed with staler or an inferior sort.

17. *To recover Beer when flat.*—Take four or five gallons out of a hogshead, and boil it with five pounds of honey: skim it well when cold, and put it into the cask again; then stop it up close, and it will make your liquor drink strong and pleasant.

18. *Of Intoxication.*—The effects of intoxication are often fatal. As it is often the lot of wives, daughters, or other female inmates to assist relatives in this dangerous situation, we shall give a few plain directions for their conduct in this affair.

No drunk person should be left by himself till his clothes have been loosened, and his body laid in such a posture as is most favourable for continuing the vital motions, discharging the contents of the stomach, &c. The best posture for dicharging the contents of the stomach is to lay the person upon his belly; when he falls asleep he may be laid on his side, with his head a little raised, and particular care must be taken that his neck be no way bent, twisted, or have any thing too tight about it.

The excessive degree of thirst, occasioned by drinking strong liquors, often induces people to quench it, by taking what is hurtful. I have known fatal consequences, says a medical writer of great celebrity, even from drinking freely of milk after a debauch of wine or sour punch; these acid liquors, together with the heat of the stomach, having coagulated the milk in such a manner that it could never be digested. The safest drink after a debauch is water with a toast, tea, infusions of balm, sage, barley water, and such like. If the person wants to vomit, he may drink a weak infusion of camomile flowers, or lukewarm water and oil; but in this condition vomiting may generally be excited by only tickling the throat with the finger or a feather.

On the following day, when the stomach is dissolved, the patient may take a morsel of boiled fresh beef well salted, or a bit of a red herring.

19. *Remedy for pained Sinews or Muscles.*—Aqua vitæ, being outwardly applied, very much relieves the sinews and muscles, and other parts of the body, tormented or pained of a cold cause, with heating, strength, and swift penetration.

20. *To preserve Wine from being injured by Thunder.*—Frequent thunder doth turn and change wines marvellously; but if

the wines be then in paved cellars, and the walls of stone, they take less harm than in boarded cellars; therefore it is good, before such tempest or thunder, to lay a plate of iron with salt, or flint-stones, upon the said vessels of wine.

21. *Remarkable instance of Fidelity in a servant.*—In the winter of the year 1770, the Count and Countess Podotsky being on their way from Vienna to Cracow, the wolves, which are very numerous in the Carpathian mountains, and when the cold is very severe are more bold and savage than usual, came down in hordes, and pursued the carriage between the towns of Oswieak and Zator, the latter of which is only a few leagues from Cracow. Of two servants, one was sent before to bespeak post-horses; the other, whom the count particularly esteemed for his fidelity, seeing the wolves come nearer and nearer, begged his master to permit him to leave them his horse, by which their rage would in some measure be satisfied, and they should gain time to reach Zator. The count consented; the servant mounted behind the carriage, and let his horse go, which was soon seized by the wolves, and torn into a thousand pieces. Meantime the travellers proceeded with all the speed they could, in hopes to reach the town, from which they were not very distant. But the horses were tired, and the wolves, become more savage now they had once tasted blood, had almost overtaken the carriage. In this extreme necessity, the servant cried out, "There is only one means of deliverance: I will go to meet the wolves, if you will swear to provide for my wife and children. I must perish; but while they fall upon me, you will escape." Podotsky hesitated to comply; but as there was no prospect of escape, he consented, and solemnly vowed, that if he would sacrifice himself for their safety, he would confidently provide for his family. The servant immediately got down, went to meet the wolves, and was devoured. The count reached the gates of Zator, and was saved. The servant was a Protestant; his master a Catholic, and conscientiously kept his word.

22. *The number* SEVEN.—The great foundation of the following system, both in the moral and physical world, appears to be

in the mystery and charm of the number *seven*. Although the mighty effects of this mysterious number were known in ancient times, yet the notion of making man into a multiplication table was reserved for an inventive genius of the present day. According to the tradition, in seven months, and not sooner after conception, a child may be born and live; and in ancient times, the child was not named till the seventh day, not being accounted fully to have life, until that periodical day. The teeth spring out in the seventh month, and are shed and renewed in the seventh year; at twice seven puberty begins; at thrice seven manhood; at four times seven man is in full possession of his strength; at five times seven he is fit for the deliberations of the Senator; at six times seven he becomes grave or wise, or never; at seven times seven he is at his acmé, and thenceforth decays; at eight times seven he is in his first climacteric; at nine times seven he is in his grand climacteric, or year of danger; and ten times seven has been, by the royal preacher, declared to be the natural period of human life.

23. *Uncertainty of life.*—A woman lived in a village in Glamorganshire, whose husband, with the little fortune he got with her, bought a small farm; he had hardly closed his purchase when Death closed his eyes. However, not intimidated with this, the widow married a second husband, who sowed it: he likewise died; and she tried a third, who reaped it; but Death soon snatched him away. She then married a fourth, who threshed it; but he also followed the fate of his predecessors; and she then married a fifth husband, with whom she enjoyed the produce of it. All this happened within less than eighteen months!

24. *A Character.*—A person who had rendered himself obnoxious by all manner of roguery, was met upon 'Change by another, who told him of some of his tricks with a freedom the other did not relish; but irritated at the recital, asked with some heat, "Sir, do you call me a knave?" "No," replied the merchant, "but I'll give five guineas, if you'll find any man here, who will say you are an honest man."

25. *Remarkable discovery of a Murder.*—The murderer of M. Martin, receiver of taxes at Bilgny, was discovered in a most

singular manner, and arrested. The crime was committed on the high road, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The ball entered M. Martin's heart, and killed him on the spot. He was returning from collecting, but had only about 130 francs about him, of which he was robbed, together with his watch and a ring. The charge of the gun was rammed down with a written paper. This was carefully taken up, and carried away with the body; the writing was still legible. On this piece of paper there were expressions which are used in glass manufactories, and a date of near 15 years back. The judge in consequence went to the glass manufactory at Bilgny, examined the books, and found an article relative to the delivery of some glass, of which the paper in question was the bill of parcels. Suspicion in consequence attached to the son-in-law of the proprietor of the manufactory, who had been out of the country for ten years, and orders were issued to arrest him. He was found on his knees praying, and in his fright he confessed the crime, and stated where the watch and ring were concealed, in consequence of which they were found under the thatch of his house.

26. *Babylonian Marriages.*—An *auction* of unmarried ladies used to take place in Babylon annually. "In every district," says the historian, "they assembled, on a certain day in every year, all the virgins of marriageable age." The most beautiful was first put up, and the man who bid the largest sum of money, gained possession of her charms. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses. But, alas! it seems that there were in Babylon some ladies for which no money was likely to be offered; yet these also were disposed of—so provident were the Babylonians. "When all the beautiful virgins," says the historian, "were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up; and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome, served for a portion to those who were either of disagreeable look, or had any other imperfection.

27. *A pun.*—A celebrated punning clergyman in New England once said to two *select men* of his town, who, in a one-horse chair, upon a bad road, were bemired before his door, after looking calmly on for some time, till the horse and his masters were tired of splashing and whipping, and till all three were completely covered with mud,—"Gentlemen," said he, "I have often applied to have this road mended, and by the delay, I thought that my application had been neglected; but I am glad to see you *stirring in the matter.*"

28. *Good method of testifying Approbation.*—One of the orators, at a public meeting, addressed the assembly nearly as follows: "My dear brethren, it has been the usual custom for an audience to testify their approbation of the speaker by *clapping* of hands; but I beg to recommend for your adoption a new method of *clapping*, less tumultuous and much more pleasing: when you leave this place, *clap* your hands into your pockets, and *clap* your money into the plate or other vessel placed to receive the same, and the Lord give it his blessing." This address had the desired effect.

29. *Christian Treatment.*—A gentleman, the first time of his coming to Bath, was very extravagantly charged for every thing by the persons in whose house he lodged, as well as by others whom he had occasion to deal with; of which, some time after, complaining to Beau Nash, 'Sir,' replied the latter, 'they have acted towards you on truly Christian principles.' 'How so?' says the man. 'Why,' returned Nash, 'you was a stranger, and they *took you in.*'

30. *Pleasant Retort.*—General Mackenzie, when commander-in-chief of the Chatham division of marines, during the late war, was very rigid in the duty; and, among other regulations, would suffer no officer to be saluted on guard if out of his uniform. It one day happened that the general observed a lieutenant of marines in a plain dress, and, though he knew the young officer intimately well, he called to the centinel to turn him out. The officer appealed to the general, saying who he was: "I know you not," said the general: "Turn him out."

A short time after, the general had been at a small distance from Chatham, to pay a visit, and returning in the evening, in a blue coat, claimed entrance at the yard gate. The centinel demanded the countersign, which the general not knowing, desired the officer of the guard to be sent for, who proved to be the lieutenant whom the general had treated so cavalierly.—"Who are you?" inquired the officer. "I am General Mackenzie," was the reply. "What, without an uniform?" rejoined the lieutenant: "Oh! get back, get back, impostor; the general would break your bones if he knew you assumed his name!" The general on this made his retreat; and the next day inviting the young officer to breakfast, told him, "He had done his duty with very commendable exactness."

31. *War Prices.*—A woman at Wigan, in Lancashire, being told that candles had been raised twopence per pound on account of the war, said, "*Dang it,* are they got to *feighten by candle-light?*"

32. *Waterloo Medals.*—A Frenchman meeting an English soldier with a Waterloo medal, began sneeringly to animadvert on our government for bestowing such a trifle, which did not cost them *three francs.*—"That is true, to be sure," replied the hero, "it did not cost the English government *three francs,* but it cost the French a *Napoleon.*"

33. *A light Head.*—A lady of rank, dancing one evening, approached so near to a chandelier, that the fluttering plume of feathers, waving to and fro on her forehead, came in contact with the flame, and the whole was instantly in a blaze. The illumination, however, was quickly and happily extinguished without harm; when her husband, seeing the danger avoided, and the thoughtlessness of the act that urged it, peevishly and half angrily exclaimed, "Surely your ladyship must be absolutely *mad!*"—"No no," replied her ladyship, "only a little *light*-headed."

34. *The courageous Sailor.*—A sailor coming across Blackheath one evening, was stopped by a footpad, who demanded his money, when a scuffle ensued. The tar took the robber, and bore away with his prize to a justice of the peace at Woolwich.

When the magistrate came to examine into the assault, he told the sailor that he must take his oath that the robber had put him in *bodily fear*, otherwise he could not commit him. The sailor, looking stedfastly at the justice, answered, '*He,—he put me in bodily fear! No, nor any he that ever lived;* therefore, if that is the case, you may let him go—*for I will not swear to any such a lie.*"

35. *An English Sailor at the Battle of Algiers.*—Mr. Stenhouse, surgeon of the Glasgow frigate, relates the following anecdote:—The captain of the fore-top, on his leg being so wounded that only a small portion of skin kept it connected with the thigh, with the view of obtaining surgical aid as soon as possible, grasped a rope by which to lower himself upon deck. When he had descended about half way from the fore-top, the mangled limb, over which he could not possibly have any control, became so entangled among the flying ropes, that he was under the necessity of hauling himself upwards full three feet, that he might disengage it with the assistance of the sound one, while he was still hanging by his arms in the air, and with a shower of shots and shells flying round him. At length, having accomplished his end, he descended quietly upon deck. When placed in the cockpit, and waiting till Mr. Stenhouse had completed the amputation of an arm, in which he was then engaged, the death of the bugleman, whose wife was at this time in the cockpit, was announced. The poor woman was instantly thrown into a violent paroxysm of grief; and while she was thus bewailing her loss, the wounded captain of the top, with much composure and *naiveté*, called out, "Come, Poll, leave off your blubbering, you shall not be a widow long; I will marry you myself as soon as I am well!" He has since performed his promise.

36. *Anecdote of a Scottish Lawyer.*—An advocate, full of claret, is said to have forgotten for which party, in a particular cause, he had been retained; and, to the great amazement of the agent that had feed him, and the absolute horror of the poor client behind, to have uttered a long and fervent speech exactly in the teeth of the interests he had been hired to defend. Such was the zeal of his eloquence, that no whispered remonstrance from the rear, no tugging of the elbow—could stop him, in

medio gurgite decendi. But just as he was about to sit down, the trembling writer put a slip of paper into his hands, with these plain words—"You have pled for the wrong party;" whereupon, with an air of infinite composure, he resumed his oration, saying —"Such, my lord, is the statement you will probably hear from my brother on the opposite side of this cause. I shall now beg leave, in a very few words, to show your lordship how utterly untenable are the principles, and how distorted are the facts, upon which this very specious statement has proceeded."—And so he went once more over the same ground, and did not take his seat till he had most energetically refuted himself from one end of his former pleading to another.

37. *Anecdote of Mr. Noy.*—Three graziers at a fair left their money with their hostess, while they went to transact their business. A short time after one of them returned, and under pretence that they had occasion for the whole money, received it from the hostess, and made his escape with it. The other two sued the woman for delivering that which she had received from the *three*, before the *three* came and demanded it. The cause was tried, and a verdict found against the woman; when Mr. Noy, then making his first appearance at the bar, wished to be feed by her, because he could not plead without it. He then moved an arrest of judgment, that he was retained by the defendant, and that the case was this: the defendant had received the money of the three together, and confesses she was not to deliver it until the *same three* demanded it, and therefore the money is ready—let the *three* men come, and it shall be paid. This motion altered the whole course of proceeding, and first brought Mr. Noy into notice.

38. *A generous Doctor.*—A poor woman, who had seen better days, understanding from some of her acquaintance that Dr. Goldsmith had studied physic, and hearing of his great humanity, solicited him in a letter, to send something to her husband, who had lost his appetite, and was reduced to a melancholy state by continual anguish. The good-natured poet waited on her instantly, and, after some discourse with his patient, found him sinking fast into that worst of sickness—poverty. The doc-

tor told them they should hear from him in an hour, when he would send some pills, which he believed would prove efficacious. He immediately went home, and put ten guineas into a chip box, with the following label:—'These must be used as your necessities require. Be patient, and of good heart.' He sent his servant with this prescription to the comfortless patient, who found it contained a remedy superior to any thing Galen, or his tribe of pupils, could administer for his relief.

39. *Genuine Simplicity.*—The Duke of R———, going on horseback upon a visit to a worthy clergyman at Nacton, near Landguard fort, to take the diversion of shooting, desired a simple rustic, about seventeen, who was a servant in the family, "to take care and rub down his horse, and not give him any water;" when the lad replied, *yes, master; no, master,*—on which the groom, who stood by, severely rebuked him for his rudeness, telling him the person who alighted, was one of the greatest men in the kingdom, "whenever he bids you do any thing, you should always remember to say *your Grace.*" Young Hob treasured up his fellow servant's advice in his memory, and a few days after, when the duke mounted his horse, and ordered him to take the stirrup a hole lower, the lad, with great solemnity, answered—*for what we are going to receive the Lord make us thankful.*

40. *Curious Notice.*—The following is a *literatim* copy of a notice, suspended in a tea garden in the immediate vicinity of Bath: "Hosoefer piks Hany flour or Frut in Thes Gardin-Shal fofet 5*S.* shelins."

41. *The Doctor and the Rooks.*—Amongst the *deliramenta* of the learned, which have amused mankind, the following instance merits a conspicuous rank. There were several large elm trees in the college garden behind the Ecclesiastical Court, Doctors Commons, in which a number of rooks had taken up their abode, forming in appearance a sort of *convocation* of aerial ecclesiastics. A young gentleman, who lodged in an attic, and was their close neighbour, frequently entertained himself with thinning this covey of black game, by means of a cross bow. On the opposite side lived a curious old civilian, who, observing from his study,

that the rooks often dropt senseless from their perch, or, as it may be said, without using a figure, *hopp'd the twig*, making no sign; nor any sign being made to his vision, to account for the phenomenon, set his wits to work to consider the cause. It was probably during a *profitless* time of peace, and the doctor, having plenty of leisure, weighed the matter over and over, till he was at length fully satisfied that he had made a great ornithological discovery, that its promulgation would give wings to his fame, and that he was fated by means of these rooks to say,

"Volito vivus per ora virum."

His goose quill and foolscap were quickly in requisition, and he actually wrote a *treatise*, stating circumstantially what he himself had seen, and in conclusion, giving it as the settled conviction of his mind, that *rooks* were subject to *epilepsy!*

42. *Power of Instinct.*—A large and ferocious mastiff got loose from his chain, and ran along a road in the immediate vicinity of the Bath turnpike, to the great consternation and terror of those whom he past; when suddenly running by a most interesting boy, the child struck him with a stick, upon which the dog turned furiously on his infant assailant, when the manly little fellow, quite unconscious of his danger, ran to him, and flung his arms round the neck of the enraged animal, which became instantly appeased, and in turn caressed the child.

43. *The Irishman and the Squirrel.*—When Mr. Bradbury went, in 1817, to explore the wilds of America, he met, at Virginia, with an Irishman, with whom he formed some acquaintance. The latter one day borrowed Mr. B.'s gun to go upon a shooting excursion. It happened to be one of those which rebound when fired; and Mr. B. having determined to amuse himself at the expence of his Hibernian friend, not only omitted to apprize him of the fact just stated, but, to increase the effect, put into the piece a much larger charge than usual. Our sportsman then sallied into the woods in search of game. He had not proceeded far before he saw a squirrel seated in a tree. Taking deliberate aim at the poor nutcracker, he fired: the re-action of the gun was so great as to bring poor Pat to the ground. On recovering, he looked wistfully at the tree, and

observing the squirrel, still unhurt, upon one of the branches—"Arrah!" said he, "you would not sit there so much at your ease, had you been at my end of the gun!!"

44. *The Prophetess.*—A woman, probably decayed in her intellect, stopped a divine in the streets of the metropolis, with this salutation: "There is no truth in the land, sir! there is no truth in the land!" "Then you do not speak truth, good woman," replied the clergyman. "Oh! yes, I do," returned she, hastily. "Then there *is* truth in the land,' rejoined he as quickly.

45. *Mildness of Temper.*—Dr. Watts was of so extremely mild a disposition, and so averse from dissension, that when reproached by a friend for not having severely reprimanded a man who had done him a serious injury, he exclaimed, "I wish, my dear sir, you would do it for me."

46. *Curious Anecdote of a Spaniel.*—A young gentleman of fortune and fashion, residing as a visitor in Edinburgh, was the master of a beautiful and accomplished spaniel bitch, which had in all probability been taught to steal for the benefit of his master. It was some time ere his new master, who had bought the animal from a person who dealt in dogs, became aware of this irregularity of morals; and he was astonished and teazed by the animal bringing home articles which he had picked up in an irregular manner. But when he perceived that the animal proceeded upon system, he used to amuse his friends by causing her to give proofs of her sagacity in the Spartan art of privately stealing, putting, of course, the shopkeepers where he meant she should exercise her faculty on guard as to the issue. The process was curious, and excites some surprise at the pains which must have been bestowed to qualify the animal for these practices: so soon as the master entered a shop, the dog seemed to avoid all appearance of recognizing or acknowledging any connection with him, but lounged about with an indolent, disengaged, and independent sort of manner, as if she had come into the shop of her own accord. In the course of looking over some wares, his master indicated, by a touch on the parcel and a look towards the spaniel, that which he desired she should appropriate, and then left the shop. The dog, whose watchful eye caught the hint in an

instant, instead of following his master out of the shop, continued to sit at the door, or lie by the fire, or watch the counter, until she observed the attention of the people of the shop withdrawn from the prize which she wished to secure. Whenever she saw an opportunity of doing so unobserved, she never failed to jump upon the counter with her fore-feet, possess herself of the gloves or whatever else had been pointed out to her, and escape from the shop to join her master. It is easy to conceive for what purposes this animal's sagacity had been thus perverted, but it would be difficult to form a probable guess at the particular method of training her to this mode of peculation.

47. *The Highwayman's Horse.*—A gentleman in the profession of the law, (to which his worth and honour rendered him an ornament,) used to give an account of an embarrassing accident which befel him on a journey to London. In this gentleman's youth, (probably between 1750 and 1760) the journey betwixt Edinburgh and London was usually performed on horseback. The traveller might either ride post, or, if willing to travel more economically, he bought a horse, and sold him at the end of his journey. The gentleman of whom we speak, who was a good judge of horses as well as a good horseman, had chosen the latter mode of travelling, and had sold the horse on which he rode from Scotland so soon as he arrived in London. With a view to his return, he went to Smithfield to purchase a horse the evening before he set out northwards. About dusk a handsome horse was offered to him at so cheap a rate, that he was led to suspect the animal to be unsound: as he could, however, discover no blemish, and as the seller, eager (for reasons well known to himself) to conclude a hasty bargain, readily abated even his first moderate demand, our traveller became the purchaser of a horse, in which his skill could discern no blemish, at a very cheap rate. On the next morning he set out on his journey. His horse had excellent paces, and the first few miles, while the road was well frequented, our traveller spent in congratulating himself on his good fortune. On Finchley-common, and at a place where the road run down one slight ascent and up another, the traveller met a clergyman driving a one-horse chaise. There was nobody within sight; and

the horse, by his manœuvre, plainly intimated what had been the profession of his first master. Instead of passing the one-horse chaise, he laid his counter close up to it, and stopt it, having no doubt that his rider would take so fair an opportunity of exercising his vocation. The clergyman, under the same mistake, produced his purse unasked, and assured the inoffensive and surprised horseman that it was unnecessary to draw his pistol. The traveller rallied his horse, with apologies to the venerable member of the church whom he had unwillingly affrighted, and pursued his journey. The horse next made the same suspicious approach to a coach, from the window of which a blunderbuss was levelled, with denunciations of death and destruction to our countryman, though *sackless*, as he expressed it, of all offence in deed or word. In a word, after his life had been once or twice endangered by the suspicions to which his horse's conduct gave rise, and his liberty as often threatened by peace-officers, who were disposed to apprehend him as the notorious highwayman who had formerly ridden the horse in question, he found himself obliged to part with the inauspicious animal for a mere trifle; and to purchase, at a pretty dear rate, a horse of less external figure and action, but of better moral habits.

48. *Anecdote of George III.*—His Majesty, during the two nights of the riots, sat up with several general officers in the queen's riding-house, from whence messengers were constantly dispatched to observe the motions of the mob. Between three and four thousand troops were in the queen's gardens, and surrounded Buckingham-house. During the first night the alarm was so sudden, that no straw could be got for the troops to rest themselves on; which being told his Majesty, he, accompanied with one or two officers, went throughout the ranks, telling them, "My lads, my crown cannot purchase you straw to-night, but depend on it. I have given orders that a sufficiency shall be here to-morrow forenoon. As a substitute for straw, my servants will instantly serve you with a good allowance of wine and spirits, to make your situation as comfortable as possible; and I shall keep you company myself till morning." The king did so, walking mostly in the garden, sometimes visiting the queen and the

children in the palace, and receiving all messages in the riding-house, it being in a manner head-quarters. When he was told that part of the mob was attempting to get into St. James's, and to the Park, he forbade the soldiers to fire, but ordered them to keep off the rioters with their bayonets; the mob, in consequence of that, were so daring as to take hold of the bayonets and shake them, defying the soldiers to fire or hurt them; however, nothing further was attempted on the part of the rioters in that quarter.

49. *A Sermon on the Word MALT; preached in a hollow Tree.*—The Rev. Mr. Dodd, a very worthy minister, who lived a few miles from Cambridge, had rendered himself obnoxious to many of the Cantabs, by frequently preaching against drunkenness; several of whom, meeting him on a journey, determined to make him preach in a hollow tree, which was near the road side. Accordingly, addressing him with great apparent politeness, they asked him if he had not lately preached much against drunkenness. On replying in the affirmative, they insisted he should now preach from a text of their choosing. In vain did he remonstrate on the unreasonableness of expecting him to give them a discourse without study, and in such a place: they were determined to take no denial, and the word MALT was given him by way of text; on which he immediately delivered himself as follows.

"Beloved! let me crave your attention.—I am a little man, come at a short warning, to preach a short sermon, from a small subject, in an unworthy pulpit, to a small congregation. Beloved, my text is MALT: I cannot divide it into words, it being but one; nor into syllables, it being but one: I must, therefore, of necessity divide it into letters, which I find to be these four, M—A—L—T.

"M, my beloved, is Moral,—A, is Allegorical,—L, Literal,—T, Theological. The Moral is set forth to teach you drunkards good manners; therefore, M, masters,—A, all of you,—L, listen, T, to my text. The Allegorical is when one thing is spoken, and another thing is meant. The thing spoken of is malt; the thing meant is the juice of malt; which you Cantabs make—M, your

master,—A, your apparel,—L, your liberty,—and T, your trust. The Literal is according to the letter—M, much—A, ale,—L, little—T, trust. The Theological is according to the effects that it works; and these I find to be of two kinds: first, in this world; secondly, in the world to come. The effects that it works in this world are,—in some, M, murder,—in others, A, adultery,—in all, L, looseness of life,—and in some, T, treason. The effects that it works in the world to come are, M, misery,—A, anguish,—L, lamentation,—and T, torment. And so much for this time and text.

"I shall improve this: first, by way of exhortation;—M, masters,—A, all of you,—L, leave off—T, tippling: or, secondly, by way of excommunication;—M, masters,—A, all of you,—L, look for—T, torment: thirdly, by way of caution, take this: a drunkard is the annoyance of modesty, the spoil of civility, the destruction of reason, the brewer's agent, the alehouse's benefactor, his wife's sorrow, his children's trouble, his own shame, his neighbour's scoff, a walking swill-bowl, the picture of a beast, and the monster of a man.—Now to," &c.

He then concluded in the usual form; and the young men, pleased with his ingenuity, not only sincerely thanked him, but absolutely profited more by this short and whimsical sermon, than by any serious discourse they had ever heard.

50. *Anecdote of a Quaker.*—A certain Quaker (very rich and very obstinate,) constantly rode every evening to a village not far from town, and, as a proof of his humility, made it a rule never to turn out of his track for any one. A young buck undertook, for a wager, to make friend Aminadab, for once, at least, give way, without using any force or violence. At the proper time (for the Quaker was as regular as the clock) the young fellow set out on horseback, and, soon seeing the Quaker at a distance, rode on, till his horse's nose touched that of the Quaker's; when both stopped, and sat some time looking at each other. At length the buck, with great composure, taking out a pipe, filled, and lighted it, by the help of a pistol tinder-box, then leaning his elbow upon the pommel of his saddle, smoked it out very deliberately, looking stedfastly all the while in the Quaker's face. His pipe

out, he began to re-charge, which the Quaker seeing, immediately turned his horse's head, saying, as he passed his opponent, "Friend, thou beest a very obstinate fellow."

51. *Parental Affection.*—The following relation is copied from the journal of a voyage for making discoveries towards the North Pole.

Early in the morning, the man at the mast head of the Carcase gave notice, that three bears were making their way very fast over the ice, and that they were directing their course towards the ship. They had, without question, been invited by the scent of the blubber of the sea-horse, killed a few days before, which the men had set on fire, and which was burning on the ice at the time of their approach. They proved to be a she-bear and her two cubs; the cubs were nearly as large as the dam. They ran eagerly to the fire, and drew out from the flames part of the flesh of the sea-horse that remained unconsumed, and eat it voraciously. The crew from the ship threw great lumps of the flesh of the sea-horse, which they had still left upon the ice, which the old bear fetched away singly, laid every lump before her cubs as she brought it, and dividing it, gave each a share, reserving but a small portion to herself. As she was fetching away the last piece, they levelled their muskets at the cubs, and shot them both dead; and in her retreat they wounded the dam, but not mortally.

It would have drawn tears of pity from any but unfeeling minds, to have marked the affectionate concern expressed by this poor beast, in the dying moments of her expiring young. Though she was sorely wounded, and could but just crawl to the place where they lay, she carried the lump of flesh she had fetched away, as she had done the others before, tore it in pieces, and laid it down before them: and when she saw they refused to eat, she laid her paws first upon one, and then upon the other, and endeavoured to raise them up: all this while it was pitiful to hear her moan. When she found she could not stir them she went off, and when she had got at some distance, looked back, and moaned; and that not availing her to entice them away, she returned, and smelling round them, began to lick their wounds,

She went off a second time, as before, and having crawled a few paces, looked again behind her, and for some time stood moaning. But still her cubs not rising to follow her, she returned to them again, and with signs of inexpressible fondness, went round one, and round the other, pawing them, and moaning. Finding at last that they were cold and lifeless, she raised her head towards the ship, and growled a curse upon the murderers, which they returned with a volley of musket balls. She fell between her cubs, and died licking their wounds.

52. *Conscience.*—The following, we are informed, is a true relation of an event which happened in a neighbouring state not many years ago:—A jeweller, a man of good character and considerable wealth, having occasion, in the way of business, to travel at some distance from the place of his abode, took along with him a servant. He had with him some of his best jewels, and a large sum of money, to which his servant was likewise privy. The master having occasion to dismount on the road, the servant watched his opportunity, took a pistol from his master's saddle, and shot him dead on the spot; then rifling him of his jewels and money, and hanging a large stone to his neck, he threw him into the nearest canal. With this booty he made off to a distant part of the country, where he had reason to believe that neither he nor his master were known. There he began to trade, in a very low way at first, that his obscurity might screen him from observation; and in the course of many years seemed to rise up, by natural progress of business, into wealth and consideration; so that his good fortune appeared at once the effect of industry, and the reward of virtue. Of these he counterfeited the appearance so well, that he grew into great credit, married into a good family, and by laying out his hidden stores discreetly, as he saw occasion, and joining to all an universal affability, he was at length admitted to a share of the government of the town, and rose from one post to another, till at last he was chosen chief magistrate. In this office he maintained a fair character, and continued to fill it with no small applause, both as Governor and Judge; till one day, as he sat on the bench with some of his brethren, a criminal was brought before him, who was accused of

murdering his master. The evidence came out full; the jury brought in their verdict that the prisoner was guilty, and the whole assembly waited the sentence of the President of the Court (which happened to be himself,) in great suspense. Meanwhile he appeared to be in an unusual disorder and agitation of mind; his colour changed often: at length he arose from his seat, and coming down from the bench, placed himself just by the unfortunate man at the bar, to the no small astonishment of all present. "You see before you, (said he, addressing himself to those who had sat on the bench with him,) a striking instance of the just awards of heaven, which this day, after thirty years concealment, presents a greater criminal than the man just now found guilty."—Then he made an ample confession of his heinous offence, with all its peculiar aggravations: "Nor can I," continued he, "feel any relief from the agonies of an awakened conscience, but by requiring that justice be forthwith done against me, in the most public and solemn manner." We may easily imagine the amazement of all, especially his fellow judges. They accordingly proceeded, upon his confession, to pass sentence upon him, and he died with all the symptoms of a penitent mind.

53. *The praying Soldier.*—During the late unhappy commotions in Ireland, a private soldier in the army of Lord Cornwallis was daily observed to be absent from his quarters, and from the company of his fellow-soldiers: he began to be suspected of withdrawing himself for the purpose of holding intercourse with the rebels; and on this suspicion, probably increased by the malice of his wicked comrades, he was tried by a court-martial, and condemned to die. The marquis hearing of this, wished to examine the minutes of the trial; and, not being satisfied, sent for the man to converse with him. Upon being interrogated, the prisoner solemnly disavowed every treasonable practice or intention, declared his sincere attachment to his sovereign, and his readiness to live and die in his service. He affirmed, that the real cause of his frequent absence was, that he might obtain a place of retirement for the purpose of private prayer; for which his lordship knew he had no opportunity among his profane comrades, who had become his enemies merely on account of his

profession. He said he had made this defence on his trial; but the officers thought it so improbable, that they paid no attention to it. The marquis, in order to satisfy himself as to the truth of his defence, observed, that if so, he must have acquired some considerable aptness in this exercise. The poor man replied, that as to his ability, he had nothing to boast of. The marquis then insisted on his kneeling down, and praying aloud before him; which he did—and poured forth his soul before God with such copiousness, fluency, and ardour, that the marquis took him by the hand, and said, he was satisfied that no man could pray in that manner who did not live in the habit of intercourse with his God. He not only revoked the sentence, but received him into his peculiar favour, placing him among his personal attendants; where, it is said, he still continues in the way to promotion.

54. *Conjugal Affection*.—During the time of the French Revolution, when the city of Lyons became the theatre of daily executions, a woman learned by chance that her husband's name was on the list of the proscribed, and instantly ran to avert the impending destruction, by securing his immediate flight. She compelled him to assume her dress, gave him her money and jewels, and had the inexpressible happiness to see him pass unsuspected. A few hours afterwards the officers of justice came to seize upon him. She had prepared herself to receive them by putting on a suit of her husband's clothes, and answering also to her husband's name. She was led before the revolutionary committee. In the course of her examination her disguise was discovered, and they demanded of her, her husband.

"My husband," she answered, in a tone of exultation, "is out of the reach of your power. I planned his escape, and I glory in risking my own life for the preservation of his."

They displayed before her the instrument of punishment, and charged her to reveal the route her husband had taken. "Strike," she replied, "I am prepared." "But it is the interests of your country that command you to speak," said one of the committee. "Barbarians," she answered, "my country cannot command me to outrage the sacred laws of nature."

Her dignity and firmness awed even the members of the revolutionary committee, and a noble action for once prevailed over their spirit of desolating cruelty.

55. *Anecdote of the King of Prussia.*—The king was one day alone in his little chamber at Sans Souci: before the open window was a casket full of parcels of ducats. He slumbered, and of course did not see one of his lacqueys, who at that moment passed under the window, and seeing the king asleep, took without ceremony a parcel of ducats: but Frederic soon perceived that this parcel was missing. He called one of the hussars of his chamber, and said to him, There is a parcel of these ducats wanting, and I must learn who has stolen it. The hussar, in a great fright, assured the king that he knew nothing of it, and that his majesty was perhaps mistaken, for it appeared impossible that these ducats could be stolen in his own presence.—If you cannot, answered the king, name the thief, I shall render you responsible for the robbery.—The poor hussar, in great consternation, represented again to the king that he could not answer for what passed in his apartment when he was not there. I am not unjust, said Frederic, but you must know your comrades, and know if there be a rogue among them. The hussar immediately inquired among the domestics to discover the thief, and succeeded. The king summoned the knave to his chamber, and said to him, "You rogue, you have stolen a parcel of ducats: hold, here is another of equal value; run, leave my house, and this country, as quickly as you can; lose no time, for if they catch you, you will infallibly be hanged.

56. *Anecdote of Sir Richard Steele.*—Sir Richard having one day invited to his house several persons of the first quality, they were surprised at the number of liveries which surrounded the table; and after dinner, when wine and mirth had freed them from the observation of rigid ceremony, one of them inquired of Sir Richard, how he could with his slender fortune maintain such an expensive train of domestics. Sir Richard freely confessed that they were fellows of whom he wished much to get rid; and being asked why he did not discharge them, he declared they were bailiffs, who had introduced themselves with an execution,

and that, as he could not send them away, he thought it best to put them in livery, that they might do him some credit while they stayed. His friends were highly diverted with this expedient, and by paying the debt, discharged the attendants; but they obliged Sir Richard to promise that they should never find him again graced with such a retinue.

57. *The following Epitaph is found in Grantham Church-yard, Lincolnshire.*

"John Palfreyman, who is buried here,
Was aged four and twenty year;
And near this place his mother lies,
Likewise his father—when he dies."

58. *The Sentinel: or Conjugal Affection.*—The dreadful winter which opened the eighteenth century, and of which the terrible effects were felt even in the southern provinces of France is still a frequent subject of conversation. The cold was so intense that the most rapid rivers were frozen to the depth of several feet, and a great number of travellers were found dead upon the roads. In one night all the olive trees of Provence were destroyed.

The regiment of Dauphiny was then in garrison at Metz. A young soldier, of the name of Verner, was remarkable for his excellent moral character, and the punctuality with which he performed his military duties. About two months before, he had married the daughter of a respectable mechanic, whom he assisted in his trade, whenever the service in which he was engaged left him a little leisure. He lived happily with a pretty and virtuous wife; and the esteem which his officers felt for him gave him reason to hope for a speedy preferment. There was, however, in the company to which he belonged, a non-commissioned officer who cherished against him a deadly hatred, which he did not endeavour to conceal. He had been a suitor for the hand of Louisa, (this was the name of Verner's young wife,) and the preference given to Verner inspired him with the bitterest malignity. He looked out for an opportunity of taking revenge for the affront which he had received, and he speedily found one.

On one of the most inclement nights of that winter, the young soldier was on duty in one of the posts out of the city. The cold was so piercing, that the sentinels were obliged to be relieved every hour. The snow fell heavily, and was driven by an impetuous wind: every thing showed that the night would be a horrible one. Louisa could not reflect without uneasiness upon her husband, whom she knew to be exposed to all the severity of the weather. A melancholy dream came to add to her terrors; she thought that she saw the unfortunate Verner pale, scarcely able to support himself, and calling her to his assistance with a faltering voice. Half distracted, she got up, and alone, and in the middle of the night, she quitted the house, and directed her steps through the snow, towards the spot where she knew her husband to be on guard. She stopped a few paces from the sentry box: surprised not to hear him, and being every moment more alarmed, she loudly called out "Verner!" but no Verner answered. She rushed forward, and saw him leaning on his firelock, his head covered with his hood, and dying of cold. For three hours he had been vainly waiting to be relieved. The non-commissioned officer had purposely forgotten him, and had no doubt that he would fall a victim to the insufferable cold. Verner hardly knew his wife, who clasped him in her arms. "O Heavens!" exclaimed she, "my forebodings did not deceive me! You are dying! Come, follow me; our home is not far off, and my care will restore you to life!" But Verner, who was chained to his post by duty, refused to follow her —"What have you to fear?" said Louisa. —"Dishonour and a cruel death, should my fault be discovered."—"My dearest Verner, is not the death that awaits you here still more certain? Let your first thoughts be to avoid that. No one will ever suspect your absence. Come with me. Heaven will take pity on us."—"No!" replied Verner firmly, "I know how to die at my post, but I will never leave it."—"Well then," replied Louisa, "I will stay on guard in your stead; I shall have strength enough to hold out till your return. Give me your arms." Verner for a long time continued to refuse, but, overcome at last by the tears of his wife, and hoping that a few minutes would be sufficient to enable him to recover himself, and

to return to his post, he went home, after having given the watch-word to Louisa.

Happy that she had saved the life of her husband, Louisa was returning thanks to Heaven for her having succeeded in persuading him, when she saw at a distance the patrole advancing towards her. Terrified by this unexpected circumstance, she forgot what Verner had told her, and hid herself trembling in the sentry box.

The officer, who was alarmed by this silence, approached, and saw with astonishment, instead of the sentinel, a woman armed and on the point of falling. She was taken to the guard house; and, as soon as she came to her senses, she shed a flood of tears, and related what had occurred. Then, throwing herself at the feet of the officer, she entreated for the pardon of her husband, of whose misfortune she alone had been the cause. At this story, and the despair which her language so truly expressed, every heart was touched with pity, and filled with admiration. Verner was loved, he was compassionated; but military laws are inflexible. He had quitted his post, and betrayed the watch-word: a council of war, therefore, condemned him to death. He had foreseen his fate, and he could submit to it with courage; but who can paint the despair of his wretched wife! The excess of her grief at first overpowered her; but soon it redoubled her strength. The moments were precious. Without any other recommendation or introduction than her virtue and her misfortunes, she applied to every one who was in the least able to serve her. So extraordinary and so moving an event had already opened all hearts to compassion; her tears did the rest. The execution of the sentence was respited, and the case of Verner was laid before the throne. It was not difficult to prove that the ruin of Verner had been brought about entirely by the non-commissioned officer, who had kept him several hours on a post where his death was inevitable. He was broken, and Verner was pardoned. The good conduct and courage of Verner raised him at length to the rank of an officer; and Louisa long enjoyed the happiness which she owed to her virtue and to her heroic devotedness.

59. *Negro Justice.*—A free negro, in the province of Pennsylvania, suspected of having stolen goods in his possession, was taken before a magistrate, and charged with the offence. He knew the goods to be stolen, and confessed the fact. "Massa Justice, me know me get dem tings from Tom dere: me tink Tom teal dem too; but what den, Massa? Dey be only a piccaninny cork-screw and a piccaninny knife; one cost sixpence, and tudder a shilling; and me pay Tom honestly, Massa."

"A very pretty story, truly! You knew they were stolen, but excuse yourself by saying you paid for them! I will teach you better law than that, sirrah! Don't you know, Juba, the receiver is as bad as the thief: you shall be severely whipt, you black rascal you."

"Verra well, massa, if de black rascal be whip for buying de tolen doods, me hope de white rascal will be whip for de same ting as Juba when me tatch him?"

"To be sure," rejoined his worship.

"Well, den, here be Tom's massa; hold him fast, Massa Tonstable; he buy Tom as I buy de piccaninny knife and piccaninny cork-screw; he know verra well poor Tom be tolen from his fadder and mudder: de knife and de cork-screw have neddet, me no tink."

Whether the justice or the severity of the application operated upon the feelings of the accuser and the magistrate, I know not, but Juba was dismissed without the threatened punishment.

60. *Anecdote of Oliver Cromwell.*—Mr. Jeremy White, one of Oliver Cromwell's domestic chaplains, a sprightly man, and one of the chief wits of the court, was so ambitious as to make his addresses to Oliver's youngest daughter, the lady Frances. The young lady did not discourage him; but in so religious a court, this gallantry could not be carried on without being taken notice of. The protector was told of it, and was much concerned thereat: he ordered the person who told him to keep a strict look-out, promising, if he could give him any substantial proofs, he should be well rewarded, and White severely punished. The spy followed his business so close, that in a little time he dogged Jerry White, as he was generally called, to the lady's chamber, and ran

immediately to the protector to acquaint him that they were together. Oliver, in a rage, repaired to the chamber; and going in hastily, found Jerry on his knees, either kissing the lady's hand, or having just kissed it.

Cromwell in a fury asked what was the meaning of that posture before his daughter Frances.—White, with a great deal of presence of mind, said, "May it please your Highness! I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail: I was therefore humbly praying her ladyship to intercede for me." The protector, turning to the young woman, cried, "What's the meaning of this, hussy? why do you refuse the honour Mr. White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you would treat him as such." My lady's woman, who desired nothing more, with a very low courtesy, replied, "If Mr. White intends me that honour, I shall not be against him." "Say'st thou so, my lass?" cried Cromwell, "Call Godwin: this business shall be done presently, before I go out of the room." Mr. White had gone too far to go back: his brother parson came: Jerry and the lady's woman were married in the presence of the protector, who gave her five hundred pounds for her portion, which, with the money she had saved before, made Mr. White easy in his circumstances, except that he never loved his wife, nor she him, though they lived together near fifty years afterwards.

61. *In Llanymynech Church-yard, Montgomeryshire, is the following remarkable Epitaph.*

Here lies John Thomas,
And his three children dear;
Two buried at Oswestry,
And one here.

62. *Cost of a King's Gift.*—About the commencement of the late reign, the Duke of Chandos was one day riding by the side of his Majesty's carriage, which was drawn by four black horses. The king, seeing that he admired them, said, "I observe, Chandos, that you are very much pleased with this set of horses; now I don't much esteem them; they are your's; speak to Rutland, and he'll give them to you."

The duke thanked his Majesty, and next day waited on the Master of the Horse, who presently told him, that the king had signified to him the purport of his visit, and wished to know when he should be ready to receive them. "Any time you please," replied the duke: "but, by the bye, will you be good enough to inform me, for I am aware there are such things, what are the proper fees on these occasions?" The Duke of Rutland said, he did not exactly recollect, but that he should be made acquainted with them when he was put in possession of the horses.

In a few days a spruce gentleman waited on the duke with the cattle; and, at the same time, insinuated into his hand a small piece of paper, which, he said, he understood his Grace had desired to have. The duke had scarcely replied in the affirmative, when, casting his eye over it, he saw that there was three hundred pounds to pay for fees! Startled at this, he put on as good a face as he could command, and said, he was very sorry to be obliged to trouble the gentleman to take the horses back, but that really he was not ready to receive them. The gentleman obeyed, and the duke, safely rid of both parties, resolved never to request their attendance there again. Shortly after, the king, hearing that the old black set were still in his stable, took an opportunity of asking the duke why he did not send for them, to which the peer replied, with a smile, "Upon my honour, your Majesty, I cannot afford to accept your present."

63. *Anecdote of a Monkey.*—There were, some years ago, two monkeys at W——, a male and female; and, what is an extraordinary occurrence in our climate, the female bred, and produced two cubs. The mother, however, died of a fever, soon after this event: upon which the male monkey, seeing her motionless, at first used every endeavour to awaken her and make her move; but when he could not succeed, he jumped upon her body, sat upon it, and howled most dreadfully. He then seized each of the cubs, and dashed them against the ground till he had killed them. He afterwards remained moaning upon the body of the female monkey, refusing all kinds of food, and

resisting every attempt to move him from his station, till he himself died of grief and hunger.

64. *Dr. Henniker.*—This gentleman being in private conversation with the great Earl of Chatham, his lordship asked him, amongst other questions, how he defined wit? "My lord," said the doctor, "wit is like what a pension would be, given by your lordship to your humble servant,—a good thing well applied."

65. *Anecdote of a Counsellor famed for his Eloquence and Covetousness.*—A certain counsellor, famed both for his eloquence and covetousness, and who seldom considered the goodness of the cause that he undertook, provided his client could pay him, was consulted by a notorious robber, who promised him a large reward, provided that he brought him off; and the pleader so dexterously managed, that he saved the rogue from the gallows: and the client, to show his gratitude to his good friend, as soon as freed, hastened to his house, and presented him with a thousand crowns. The counsellor, in return to so generous a client, solicited the favour of his company to supper; and the night proving wet and dark, further invited him to take a bed there, which offer he accepted.—The guest arose in the middle of the night, found the way to the room of his hospitable host, and without ceremony bound and gagged him—re-pocketed his thousand crowns, and broke open a chest, in which he found plenty of silver and gold, with which (after wishing him a good night) he marched off in triumph. If we screen a villain at the expence of our conscience, from law and justice, we merit no other return than ingratitude.

66. *William Carstares.*—Carstares was confidential secretary to King William the Third, and was particularly charged with the management of all business which related to Scotland. He was sometimes ingenious in devising methods of imposing upon the modesty and pride of such as would have rejected his good offices with disdain, if he had not disguised his intentions. The following is one instance out of many that are told of him. One Caddel, an ejected episcopal clergyman, sometimes waited upon him when he came to Edinburgh. One day, when Caddel came to call upon him, he observed that his clothes were thread-bare;

and, eyeing him narrowly as he went away, he desired him to call again two days after, pretending he had some commission to give him before he went to the country. He was no sooner gone, than Mr. Carstares sent for his tailor, and desired him to make a suit of clothes that would answer himself as to length, but not so wide by two or three inches, and to have them sent home about the hour at which Caddel had engaged to call on him. Caddel kept his appointment; but, upon entering the room, found Mr. Carstares in a violent fit of passion at his tailor for mistaking his measure, so that neither coat, waistcoat, nor breeches, would fit upon him. At last, turning to Caddel, who agreed with him that it was impossible he could ever wear them, "then," says he, "they are lost if they don't fit some of my friends; and, by the bye," added he, "I am not sure but they may answer you: be so good as to try, for it is a pity they should be thrown away." Caddel complied, after some importunity; and to his surprise, found they answered as if they had been made for him, upon which Mr. Carstares ordered the clothes to be packed up, and sent to his lodgings. Next day, upon putting them on, he found a ten pound note in one of the pockets, which he naturally imagined Mr. Carstares had forgotten to take out when he threw off the clothes. Returning directly to the college, he told Mr. Carstares he had come to restore him a note, which he had neglected to take out of the pocket of the suit of clothes he had sent him. "By no means," said he, "Caddel, it cannot belong to me; for when you got the coat you acquired a right to every thing in it."

67. *Singing at Sight.*—"When Handel went through Chester in the year 1741," says Dr. Burney, "I was at the public school in that city, and very well remember seeing him smoke a pipe, over a dish of coffee, at the Exchange Coffee House; for being extremely curious to see so extraordinay a man, I watched him narrowly as long as he remained at Chester; which, on account of the wind being unfavourable for his embarking at Parkgate, was several days. During this time, he applied to Mr. Baker, the organist, my first music master, to know whether there were any choir-men in the cathedral, who could sing *at sight*, as he wished

to prove some books that had been hastily transcribed, by trying the choruses, which he intended to perform in Ireland. Mr. Baker mentioned some of the most likely singers then in Chester, and among the rest, a printer of the name of Janson, who had a good bass voice, and was one of the best musicians in the choir. A time was fixed for this private rehearsal at the *Golden Falcon*, where Handel was quartered; but, alas! on trial of the chorus in the Messiah, "*And with his stripes we are healed*," poor Janson, after repeated attempts, failed so egregiously, that Handel, after swearing in four or five different languages, cried out in broken English, "You shcauntrel! tit not you dell me dat you could sing at soite?"—"Yes, sir," said the printer, "and so I can, but not *at first sight*."

68. *Arabian ready Wit.*—A poor woman had been wronged of an orchard by one of the Saracen caliphs in the tenth century. A venerable cadi (or judge) accompanied her to demand redress. He found the successor of Mahomet giving audience on the very ground which he had unjustly acquired. "Permit me," said the cadi, "to fill the sack which I have brought with the soil of this orchard." He filled it; and then required the caliph to assist him in raising the burthen from the ground; the sovereign, though he thought the request odd, humoured the respectable magistrate, complaining at the same time of the weighty load. "Alas! commander of the faithful," rejoined the cadi, "if this sack of earth appear so heavy to your arms, how will you support the weight of this whole estate, which will hang on your soul hereafter, and sink it to perdition!" The caliph heard without resentment, and restored the orchard.

69. *Swindling in Perfection.*—There were two men of the name of Louvois in France, both of whom made themselves remarkable. The minister, Louvois, was a bad man; but his successor was worse. His depravity was so consummate, that no man would have smiled upon him, nor any woman have permitted him to smile upon her. Among many of his knaveries this is one specimen. He was in want of money. Courtenvaux, his uncle, and to whom he was reputed heir, was rich. He went and announced his death to a rich man, and desired the loan of

thirty thousand franks, on pretext of the expence of a mourning, fit for a man of his rank. The sum was promised, but a delay of two hours was required. As Louvois justly estimated his own character, he did not doubt but that the delay was intended to discover if he spoke truth; and running to his uncle's hotel, in the Rue de Richelieu, he sent out his porter on some pretext, went into the porter's lodge, put on his livery and coat, and patiently waited till the two hours were expired. The cunning rogue had his design; he foresaw that the lender would send for intelligence, so all who came to inquire for Mr. Courtenvaux were dismissed with these words:—he died at a quarter after two. The clock strikes; he runs to his man; the trick has succeeded. The money was told down; and next morning it was known that Mr. Courtenvaux was in perfect health. But what added a sting to the trick was, that Louvois knew his uncle had disinherited him; and he was thus certain that he never could repay the money.

70. *Proper Pride.*—During the progress of the benevolent Jonas Hanway's exertions in favour of chimney-sweepers, he addressed a little urchin, after he had swept a chimney in his own house, "Suppose, now, I give you a shilling?" "God Almighty bless your honour, and thank you!" "And what if I give you a fine tie-wig to wear on May-day, which is just at hand?" "Ah! bless your honour! my master won't let me go out on May-day." "No! why not?" "He says it's low life." In another instance, a chimney-sweeper's boy had been often beaten for neglect; but he remained incorrigible. "You dog!" said his master, "I will beat you no more; but I will degrade you—you shall be bound apprentice to a tailor!" The threat succeeded, and the boy grew more careful, after passionately deprecating so great a disgrace.

71. *A curious Combat.*—Two gentlemen of high birth, the one a Spaniard, and the other a German, having rendered Maximilian II. many great services, they each for recompence demanded his natural daughter, Helena Scharfequinn, in marriage. The prince, who entertained equal respect for them both, could not give either the preference; and after much delay, he told them, that from the claims they both had to his attention and regard, he could not

give his assent for either of them to marry his daughter, and they must decide it by their own power and address; but as he did not wish to risk the loss of either, or both, by suffering them to fight with offensive weapons, he had ordered a large bag to be brought, and who was successful enough to put his rival in it, should obtain his daughter.

This strange combat between two gentlemen was in presence of the whole imperial court, and lasted near an hour. At length the Spaniard yielded; and the German, André Eberhard, Baron of Tatbert, when he had him in the bag, took him on his back, and placed him at the emperor's feet, and on the following day he married the beautiful Helena.

72. *Discretion.*—Lord Mansfield, no less eminent for his great acquirements than the acuteness of his understanding, was once asked by a country gentleman, whether he should take upon himself the office of a Justice of Peace, as he was conscious of his want of legal knowledge? "My good friend," replied the sagacious lawyer, "you have good sense, honesty, and coolness of temper; these qualities will enable you to judge rightly; but withhold your reasons of decision, for they may be disputable."

73. *Anecdote of Ali Pacha.*—"My friend," said he one day to a young Greek of Janaina, whose father had just died, "your father was a most respectable man; I sincerely regret his loss; we were most intimate friends. On his death-bed he has, however, remembered me, and bequeathed to me his house and gardens."—"But, my lord," observed the youth, "that is more than three-fourths of my whole fortune."—"My child," replied Ali, "the will of your father ought to be sacred to you; and if you have the impiety to disregard it, I will cause you to be hanged!" No other alternative than obedience was left.

74. *The Earl of Hardwicke.*—The celebrated Earl of Hardwicke, Chancellor of Great Britain, was the son of an attorney at Dover. During his education for the law, which commenced by his serving a clerkship with an attorney, he was frequently teazed by the wife of his employer, a notable housewife, with trifling errands, as foreign to the circumstances of his profession,

as they were inconsistent with propriety and decorum. He soon took an opportunity to put an end to this, with one positive and peremptory refusal. "As you are going by the green grocer's, Mr. Yorke, will you be so good as to buy me a cauliflower?" was the *last* request he was ever troubled with. At his return the cauliflower was produced, which he observed cost one shilling and sixpence—sixpence for the cauliflower, and a shilling for a sedan chair to bring it home in ! !

75. *The following Inscription is copied from a Grave-stone, in Warrington Church-yard.*

Our life is but a winter's day,
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed;
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed:
Long is his debt who lingers out the day—
Who goes the soonest—has the least to pay.

76. *The generous Clergyman's Horse.*—Kosciusco once wished to send some bottles of good wine to a clergyman at Solothurn; and as he hesitated to send them by his servant, lest he should smuggle a part, he gave the commission to a young man of the name of Zeltner, and desired him to take the horse which he himself usually rode. On his return young Zeltner said that he never would ride his horse again, unless he gave him his purse at the same time. Kosciusko asking him what he meant, he answered, "As soon as a poor man on the road takes off his hat and asks for charity, the horse immediately stands still, and won't stir till something is given to the petitioner; and as I had no money about me, I was obliged to make believe to give something, in order to satisfy the horse."

77. *Theatrical Anecdote.*—It is the lot of royalty, whether real or imaginary, to be attended with misfortunes. It was once the fate of Richard the Third to be represented by a young man well known for his attachment to the stage, at a country theatre. On Lord Stanley's entrance at the fourth act, the tyrant demands, —"How now, Lord Stanley, what's the news?" The answer given was, it seems, a fact—"There's a man at the door says you owe him a *crown*, and who swears he won't go away till he gets it."

78. *Professor of Signs: or, two Ways of telling a Story.*—King James VI. on removing to London, was waited upon by the Spanish Ambassador, a man of erudition, but who had a *crotchet* in his head, that every country should have a Professor of Signs, to teach him and the like of him to understand one another. The ambassador was lamenting one day, before the king, this great desideratum throughout all Europe, when the king, who was a *queerish* sort of man, says to him, "Why, I have a Professor of Signs in the northernmost college in my dominions, viz. at Aberdeen; but it is a vast way off, perhaps six hundred miles." "Were it ten thousand leagues off I shall see him," says the ambassador, "and am determined to set out in two or three days."

The King saw he had committed himself, and writes, or causes to be written, to the University of Aberdeen, stating the case, and desiring the professors to put him off some way, or make the best of him. The ambassador arrives, is received with great solemnity; but soon began to inquire which of them had the honour to be Professor of Signs? and being told that the Professor was absent in the Highlands, and would not return nobody could say when,—says the ambassador, "I will wait his return, though it were twelve months." Seeing that this would not do, and that they had him to entertain at a great expence all the while, they contrived a stratagem. There was one Geordy, a butcher, blind of an eye, a droll fellow, with much wit and roguery about him. He is got, told the story, and instructed to be a Professor of Signs, but not to speak on pain of death! Geordy undertook it. The ambassador is now told that the Professor of Signs would be at home next day, at which he rejoiced greatly. Geordy is gowned, wigged, and placed in a chair of state, in a room of the college; all the professors and the ambassador being in an adjoining room. The ambassador is now shown into Geordy's room, and left to converse with him as well as he could; the whole of the professors waiting the issue with fear and trembling. The ambassador holds up one of his fingers to Geordy; Geordy holds up two of his. The ambassador holds up three; Geordy

clenches his fist and looks stern. The ambassador then takes an orange from his pocket, and holds it up; Geordy takes a piece of barley cake from his pocket, and holds that up. After which the ambassador bows to him, and retires to the other professors, who anxiously inquired his opinion of their brother. "*He is a perfect miracle,*" says the ambassador; "I would not give him for the wealth of the Indies!" "Well," says the professors, "to descend into particulars." "Why," says the ambassador, "I first held up one finger, denoting that there is one God; he held up two, signifying that these are the Father and Son; I held up three, meaning the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; he clenched his fist, to say that these three were one. I then took out an orange, signifying the goodness of God, who gives his creatures not only the necessaries but the luxuries of life; upon which the wonderful man presented a piece of bread, showing that it was the staff of life, and preferable to every luxury." The professors were very glad that matters had turned out so well; so having got quit of the ambassador, they next got Geordy, to hear his version of the signs. "Well, Geordy, how have you come on, and what think you of yon man?"—"The rascal," says Geordy, "what did he do first think ye? He held up one finger, as much as to say you have only one eye! Then I held up two, meaning that my one eye was perhaps as good as both his.—Then the fellow held up three of his fingers, to say that there were but three eyes between us; and then I was so mad at the scoundrel, that I *stocked my neive*, and was to come a whack on the side of his head, and would ha' done it too, but for your sakes. Then the rascal did not stop with his provocation here; but forsooth takes out an orange, as much as to say, your poor beggarly cold country cannot produce that! I showed him a wang of a bear bannock, meaning that I didna' care a farthing for him nor his trash neither, as lang's as I ha' this! But by a' that's guid (concluded Geordy,) I'm angry yet that I didna' thrash the hide o' the scoundrel!"

79. *A remarkable Case of Conspiracy.*—The green of a rich bleacher, in the north of Ireland, had been constantly robbed at night to a very considerable amount, notwithstanding the utmost vigilance, the utmost efforts of the proprietor and his servants to

protect it, and without the slightest clue, even to a suspicion, who the robber was.

Effectually and repeatedly baffled by the ingenuity of the thief or thieves, the proprietor at length published a proclamation, offering a reward of a hundred pounds for the apprehension of any person or persons detected robbing the green.

A few days after this proclamation, the master was at midnight raised from his bed by the alarm of a faithful servant, "there was somebody with a lantern crossing the green." The master started from his bed, flew to the window—it was so; he hurried on his clothes, armed himself with a pistol, the servant flew for his loaded musket, and they cautiously followed the light. The person with the lantern (a man) was, as they approached, on "tiptoe," distinctly seen stooping and groping on the ground; he was seen lifting and tumbling the linen. The servant fired—the robber fell. Exultingly and fearlessly now the man and master proceeded to examine the spot. The robber was dead—he was recognized to have been a youth of about nineteen, who resided a few fields off. The linen was cut across, bundles of it were tied up; and upon searching and examining farther, the servant, in the presence of his master, picked up a penknife, with the name of the unhappy youth engraved upon the handle.—The evidence was conclusive, for in the morning the lantern was acknowledged by the afflicted and implicated father of the boy to be his lantern. Defence was dumb.

The faithful servant received the hundred pounds reward, and was, besides, promoted to be the confidential "overseer" and "care-taker" of the establishment.

This faithful servant—this confidential "care-taker"—this vigilant "overseer," was hanged shortly after at Dundalk, for the murder of that robber, alias that innocent, that unsuspecting, that luckless youth.

It appeared, upon the clearest evidence, and by the dying confession and description of the wretch himself, that all this circumstantial evidence was preconcerted by himself, that all was a conspiracy, not only to escape from the imputation of all the former robberies, but to get the hundred pounds reward—that

he, this "faithful servant," was the perpetrator of all the former robberies.

With matchless ingenuity, with matchless perfidy, did this villain contrive his case—did he prepare the circumstantial evidence of the guilt of that murdered youth—did he get up a robbery, did he contrive to furnish a robber.

The dupe, the victim, he chose for his diabolical purpose, was this youth; he was artless, affectionate, he was obliging.

This boy had a favourite knife, a penknife, with his name engraved upon its handle. The first act of this fiend was to coax him to give him that knife as a keepsake. Unconscious of the bloody intention, he gave it to him.

On the evening of the fatal day appointed for this mercenary murder, this miscreant overseer prepared his bleach green, the theatre of this melancholy tragedy, for his performance. He tore the linen from the pegs in some places, he cut it across in others; he turned it up in heaps; he tied it up in bundles, as if ready to be removed, and (deep laid and diabolical treachery!) he placed this favourite knife, this keepsake, in one of the cuts himself had made.

The stage being thus prepared, he invited the devoted youth to supper, and as the nights were dark, he expressly bid him to bring the lantern to light him home. At supper, or after, with hellish art, this host turned the conversation upon the favourite knife, this keepsake, which he affected with great alarm to miss, and pretending that the last recollection he had of it, was using it on a particular spot of the bleach green, described that spot to the obliging boy, and begged of him to see if it was there. He lit the lantern, his father's lantern, which he had been desired to bring with him to light him home—to light him to his grave! and with alacrity proceeded upon his fatal errand.

As soon as this monster saw his victim was completely in the snare, he made his alarm, and the horrible, the melancholy crime described was the result.

80. *Origin of Sandwiches.*—Lord Sandwich, when Minister of State, having passed twenty-four hours at a public gaming table, was so absorbed in play during the whole time, that he

had no subsistence but a bit of beef between two slices of toasted bread, which he ate without ever quitting the game. This new dish was ever afterwards, and is to this day, called by the name of the minister who invented it.

81. *The Sportsman and Shepherd Boy.*—A sportsman coursing lost a hare, and hastily accosted a shepherd boy, "Boy, did you see a hare run by here?" "A hare, sir?" "Yes, fool." "What, a hare, sir?" "Yes." "What a thing that runs fast with long ears?" "Yes." "That go loppety, loppety, lop?" "Yes, yes, my good fellow." "What very long ears?" "Yes, dolt." "Ah, then," said the boy, "I didn't see it."

82. *Portrait.*—Could you not give a little expression to that countenance? said a gentleman to an eminent painter, who showed him a portrait that he had just finished.—I have made that attempt already, replied the painter; but what the picture gained in expression, it lost in likeness; and by the time there was a little common sense in the countenance, nobody knew for whom it was intended. I was obliged, therefore, to make an entire new picture, with the face perfectly like, and perfectly unmeaning as you see it.

83. *The favourite Canary Bird.*—An old maiden lady who was a most determined espouser of the cause of the Pretender, happened to be possessed of a beautiful canary bird, whose vocal powers were the annoyance of one half of the neighhourhood, and the admiration of the other. Lord Peterborough was very solicitous to procure this bird, as a present to a favourite female, who had set her heart on being mistress of this little musical wonder; neither his lordship's entreaties nor his bribes could prevail, but so able a negociator was not to be easily foiled—he took an opportunity of changing the bird, and substituting another in its cage, during some lucky moment when its vigilant protector was off her guard. The changeling was precisely like the original, except in that particular respect which alone constituted its value, *it was a perfect mute,* and had more taste for seeds than for songs.—Immediately after this manœuvre, that battle which utterly ruined the hopes of the Pretender took place; a decent interval had elapsed, when his lordship summoned up resolution to call again

on the old lady, in order to smother all suspicion of the trick he had played upon her. He was about to affect a great anxiety for the possession of the bird; she saved him all the trouble on that score by anticipating, as she thought, his errand, exclaiming, "O, no, my lord, then you are come again, I presume, to coax me out of my dear little idol; but it is all in vain, he is now dearer to me than ever; I would not part with him for his cage full of gold—would you believe it, my lord, from the moment that his gracious Sovereign was defeated, *the sweet little fellow has not uttered a single word!!!*

84. *Genius.*—William Bilderdyck, admired as the first poet that modern Holland has produced, and not less distinguished by the other brilliant qualities of his mind, did not in his youth seem to show any happy disposition for study. His father, who formed an unfavourable opinion of his talents, was much distressed, and frequently reproached him in severe terms for his inattention and idleness; to which young Bilderdyck did not appear to pay much attention. In 1776, the father, with a newspaper in his hand, came to stimulate him by showing him the advertisement of a prize offered by the society of Leyden, and decreed to the author of a piece of poetry signed with these words:—*An Author eighteen years old;*" who was invited to make himself known. "You ought to blush, idler," said old Bilderdyck to his son, "here is a boy who is only of your age, and, though so young, is the pride and happiness of his parents; and you ——" "It is myself," answered young William, throwing himself into his father's arms.

85. *The Bible a good Companion.*—It was the command of Cromwell, that each of his soldiers should carry a Bible about him; and, of course, this officer did, though he had not religion enough to read it: but, after one desperate engagement, in which it seems the party he was in was worsted, he perceived the outside of his coat to be shot through; he was not, however, wounded, but by the place shot he found, that if the ball had entered him, it must have been in a part of his thigh, that would, in all probability, have proved mortal. But where could the ball go? Upon examining his Bible he found it, and that it had pierced

through the leaves till it reached Eccles. xi. 9.—"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes. But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." This circumstance was ordered in Providence for great good to his soul; it struck him so to the heart, that it was the means of his conversion, and he became a very godly man. He used to say, the Bible saved his body as well as his soul from death.

86. *Fishers of Men.*—There is a pleasant story told of one, who from a fisherman was made archbishop and then pope.—While archbishop, it was his custom every day, after dinner, to have a fishing net spread upon his table by way of a memento, as he was used to say, of the meanness of his original. This farcical ostentation of humility, in these days, contributed not a little to the increase of his reputation. Soon after his exaltation to St. Peter's chair, one of his intimates was taking notice to him, one day when dinner was over, of the tables not being decked as usual, "Peace," answered the Holy Father, "when the fish is caught, there is no occasion for the net."

87. *Natural Talent.*—The Princes of Brunswick were, from their very early years, boys of what the French call, *très grande espérance.* It was from about the age of eight till twelve they were in England for their education. One day, the younger, Prince William, had been mimicking several persons remarkable for their eccentricity of speech, when the elder, Prince Charles, boy-like, began to copy his brother, but in a very awkward manner. His tutor checked him, observing, the talent was natural in his brother, but absurd in himself, when the prince pettishly replied, "I know it is natural in William; he was, as you say, *born* an ape!"

88. *Lord Lothian.*—At a grand review, by his Majesty, of the Portsmouth fleet, in 1789, there was a boy who mounted the shrouds with so much agility, as to surprise every spectator. The king particularly noticed it, and said to Lord Lothian, "Lothian, I have heard of your agility, let us see you run up after that boy."

"Sire," replied Lord Lothian, "it is my duty to *follow your Majesty.*"

89. *Example of Magnanimity.*—Subrius Flavius, the Roman tribune, being impeached for having conspired against the life of the emperor Nero, not only owned the charge, but gloried in it. Upon the emperor's asking him what provocation he had given him to plot his death? "Because I abhorred thee," said Flavius, "though there was not, in the whole army, one more zealously attached to thee than I, so long as thou didst merit affection; but I began to hate thee when thou becamest the murderer of thy mother, the murderer of thy brother and wife, a charioteer, a comedian, an incendiary, and a tyrant."—Tacitus tells us, that the whole conspiracy afforded nothing which proved so bitter and pungent to Nero as this reproach. He ordered Flavius to be immediately put to death, which he suffered with amazing intrepidity. When the executioner desired him to stretch out his neck valiantly, "I wish," replied he, "thou mayest strike as valiantly."

90. *Remarkable Instance of Honour.*—Wilfrid, bishop of the Northumbrians, having rendered himself disagreeable to Egfrid, his sovereign, and Theodore, Archbishop of Canterbury, the king resolved to have him deposed; and the archbishop soon found a just cause, at least a very plausible pretext, for that purpose. No sooner was Wilfrid acquainted with their design, than he immediately prepared to lay his complaints before his holiness. Sailing with a fair wind he landed at Friezland, where he was honourably received by Adalgise, king of that country. During his stay, Adalgise received letters from Thierry, king of the Franks, and Ebroin, mayor of the palace, offering him a prodigious sum of money, if he would deliver up Wilfred to them alive, or send them his head. Adalgise, shocked at the offer, ordered the letters to be read at a public entertainment, after which he tore them into pieces, and threw them into the fire, before the face of the messengers, bidding them tell their master, that he wished every person who violated his faith, or betrayed his friend for avarice, might be reduced to ashes in the same manner.

91. *The Parishioners reformed.*—An English country parson was bragging, in a large company, of the success he had had in reforming his parishioners, on whom his labours, he said, had produced a wonderful change for the better. Being asked in what respect, he replied, that when he came first among them, they were a set of unmannerly clowns, who paid him no more deference than they did to one another; did not so much as pull off their hats when they spoke to him, but bawled out as roughly and familiarly as though he were their equal; whereas, now, they never presumed to address him but cap in hand, and, in a submissive voice, made him their best bow when they were at ten yards distance, and styled him *your reverence* at every word. A quaker, who had heard the whole patiently, made answer, "And so, friend, the upshot of this reformation, of which thou hast so much carnal glorying, is, that thou hast taught thy people to worship thyself."

92. *Curious Occurrence.*—As two young men were going by Ditton-marsh, in the evening, one stopped to speak to a person passing; but on coming up with his companion, he was surprised to find him lying senseless in the road: he conveyed him to a neighbouring public-house, and when recovered, he stated, that he had received a violent blow on the back part of his head, but did not know from whom it came. On examining the spot, it appeared that some geese were returning home, and in their flight one of them had struck him with its beak, which perforated his hat, and severely wounded him. The goose was found dead close to the spot.

93. *A Pun.*—A punning writer of the last century observes, with great quaintness, that when the *cannons* of the princes began war, the authority of the *canons* of the church was destroyed. "It was," says he, "first *mitrum* that governed the world, and then *nitrum*; first *Saint Peter*, and then *Salt Peter!*"

94. *Singular Fact.*—Mrs. Burton, who resided upon a farm in the parish of Mansfield, had for some time observed one of her hens to be in a lingering state; the hen dying, curiosity prompted Mrs. B. to examine into the cause of its death; but in

attempting to draw it, she took hold of a substance which she was unable to remove; one of her men being present, immediately took his knife and opened the fowl, when to their utter astonishment, they discovered a large toad, which had grown fast to the side of the hen!!

95. *The Frenchman and Pigs.*

A Frenchman, in a luckless hour,
Sought shelter from a sudden shower
Beneath a gateway, where he viewed
A sow, with all her motley brood
Of little pigs. "Ah! ah!" quoth he,
"Of colour quel diversité;
Beaucoup I admire dese little ting,
Ma foi, dey thought of eating bring;
En verité, as I'm one sinner,
'Twould make a magnifique grand dinner;
But den de English law so strict,
Dey people hang for such a trick;
And though de hunger be bad ting,
Me rather dat than take one swing:
But no one see, and if I 'scape,
And no fear come from my neck cape,
O den 'twould be a charmant treat,
Like gourmand, rosty pig to eat.
Ma foi! ma foi! as I'm a sinner,
'Twould make a magnifique grand dinner."
The point thus argued, one he seized,
And placed beneath his coat, well pleased;
When piggy squeaked so long and loud,
As soon alarmed the neighbouring crowd;
The mother-sow loud grunted too,
And piglings to their brother true,
Soon gave the Frenchman cause to rue.
Stop thief! stop thief! the people halloo'd.
Swift off he ran, but closely followed:
In vain, alas! was all confession,
The pig was found in his possession.

Examined straight, and guilty found,
The culprit humbly bowed around,
And said: "Messrs. attendez vous
To vat I now parle to you;
'Tis truth each vord dat I shall say,
Me be one gentilhomme François.
Me not know vat you call de tif,
Hear de affair, and den belief:
De mamma pig, and children six,
Me own, did my attention fix;
So to dis little pig I say,
Come live wid me a month I pray;
Then English me did tink he speak,
For he cried out—*a week! a week!*
Well, I reply, de time's but small;
I take you for a *week*, dat's all."

96. *A village Patriot.*—The footway from Hamptonwick through Bushy Park (a royal demesne) to Kingston-upon-Thames, had been for many years shut up from the public. An honest shoemaker, Timothy Bennett, of the former place, "*unwilling*" (it was his favourite expression) "*to leave the world worse than he found it*," consulted an attorney upon the practicability of recovering this road for the public good, and the probable expense of a legal process for that purpose. "I do not mean to cobble the job," said Timothy, "for I have *seven hundred pounds*, and I should be willing to give up the *awl*, that great folks might not keep the *upper leather* wrongfully. The lawyer informed him that no such sum would be necessary to try the right; then said the worthy shoemaker, "as sure as *soles* are *soles*, I'll stick to them to the *last*;" and Lord Halifax, the then ranger of Bushy Park, was immediately served with the regular notice of action; upon which his lordship sent for Timothy, and on his entering the lodge, his lordship said, with some warmth, "And who are you that has the assurance to meddle in this affair?"—"My name, my lord, is Timothy Bennett, shoemaker, of Hamptonwick. I remember, an't please your lordship, to have seen, when I was a young man sitting at work, the people cheerfully pass by my shop to King-

ston market; but now, my lord, they are forced to go round about, through a hot sandy road, ready to faint beneath their burdens: and *I am unwilling to leave the world worse than I found it.* This, my lord, I humbly represent, is the reason why I have taken this work in hand." "Begone," replied his lordship, "you are an impertinent fellow." However, upon mature reflection, his lordship, convinced of the equity of the claim, began to compute the shame of a defeat by a *shoemaker*, desisted from his opposition, notwithstanding the opinion of the crown lawyers, and re-opened the road, which is enjoyed by the public without molestation to this day. Honest Timothy died about two years after, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, and was followed to the grave by all the populace of his native village.

97. *Duality of Person in the same Individual.*—The American Medical Repository furnishes the following singular article, communicated by Dr. Mitchell to the Rev. Dr. Nott, dated Jan. 1816.

"Miss R—— possessed naturally a very good constitution, and arrived at adult age without having it impaired by disease. She possessed an excellent capacity, and enjoyed fair opportunities to acquire knowledge. Besides the domestic arts and social attainments, she had improved her mind by reading and conversation, and was well versed in penmanship. Her memory was capacious, and stored with a copious stock of ideas. Unexpectedly, and without any forewarning, she fell into a profound sleep, which continued several hours beyond the ordinary term. On waking, she was discovered to have lost every trait of acquired knowledge.—Her memory was *tabula rasa*—all vestiges, both of words and things, were obliterated and gone. It was found necessary for her to learn every thing again. She even acquired by new efforts, the arts of spelling, reading, writing, and calculating, and gradually became acquainted with the persons and objects around, like a being for the first time brought into the world. In these exercises she made considerable proficiency.—But, after a few months, another fit of somnolency invaded her. On rousing from it she found herself restored to the state she was in before the first paroxysm, but was wholly ignorant of every

event and occurrence that had befallen her afterwards. The former condition of her existence she now calls the *old* state, and the latter the *new* state; and she is as unconscious of her *double* character, as two distinct persons are of their respective natures. For example, in her old state she possesses all her original knowledge; in her new state only what she acquired since. If a gentleman or lady be introduced to her in the old state, and *vice versa*, and so of all other matters, to know them satisfactorily, she must learn them in both states. In the old state she possesses fine powers of penmanship; while in the new she writes a poor and awkward hand, having not had time or means to become expert. During four years and upwards she has undergone periodical transitions from one of these states to the other. The alterations are always consequent upon a long and sound sleep. Both the lady and her family are now capable of conducting the affair without embarrassment. By simply knowing whether she is in the old or new state they regulate the intercourse, and govern themselves accordingly.

98. *Bail.*—A Jew once came into the Court of King's Bench, to justify bail for six hundred pounds, when on the usual questions being asked him, if he was worth twelve hundred pounds and all debts paid? he replied, "My lords, upon my vord dis is a very great shum, and as I am not really vort de half, I vill not justify for it: but as de attorney here did give me a twenty pound bank note to justify, wat vod your lordships have me do vid de monies?" Lord Kenyon immediately replied, "You are an honest Jew, and I would advise you by all means to keep the note:" which Mordecai accordingly did; and as his lordship was coming out of court, with many scrapes and bows, said, "I humbly tank your lordship, for you are the first who ever called me an honest Jew."

99. *Instance of Honour.*—In the year 1746, when England was at war with Spain, the Elizabeth of London, captain William Edwards, coming through the gulf from Jamaica, richly laden, met with a most violent storm, in which the ship sprung a leak, that obliged them, for the saving of their lives, to run into the Havannah, a Spanish port. The captain went on shore, and

directly waited on the governor, told the occasion of his putting in, and that he surrendered the ship as a prize, and himself and his men as prisoners of war, only requesting good quarter. "No, sir," replied the Spanish governor, "if we had taken you in fair war at sea, or approaching our coast with hostile intentions, your ship would then have been a prize, and your people prisoners; but when distressed by a tempest, you come into our ports for the safety of your lives, we the enemies, being men, are bound as such, by the laws of humanity, to afford relief to distressed men who ask it of us. We cannot, even against our enemies, take advantage of an act of God. You have leave therefore to unload your ship, if that be necessary to stop the leak; you may refit her here, and traffic so far as shall be necessary to pay the charges; you may then depart, and I will give you a pass to be in force till you are beyond Bermuda: if after that you are taken, you will then be a lawful prize; but now you are only a stranger, and have a stranger's right to safety and protection." The ship accordingly departed, and arrived safe in London.

100. *Oaths.*—The following singular method of administering an oath is practised amongst the Chinese. A china saucer is placed in the hands of the individual to be sworn, and the person administering the oath exclaims, "You shall tell the truth, and the whole truth; for the saucer is cracked, and if you don't tell the truth, your body, cracked like the saucer, shall be dashed in pieces."—On which the witness dashes the saucer to the ground, and breaks it in pieces.

THE

SIXTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

Of noxious Vapours.—The vapours which exhale from charcoal, and from wine, cider, beer, or other liquors in a state of fermentation, contain something poisonous and destructive to life. The vapours arising from caves, pits, or wells, which have been long shut up, are also dangerous. When any person has exposed himself in such situations as to lose feeling and understanding, the following means must be used for their recovery:

The patient should be exposed to a very pure, fresh, and open air; and volatile salts, or other stimulating substances, held to his nose. He should next be bled in the arm, or, if that does not succeed, in the neck. His legs ought to be put into warm water and well rubbed. As soon as he can swallow, some lemonade, or water and vinegar, with the addition of a little nitre, may be given him.

Nor are sharp clysters by any means to be neglected; these may be made, by adding to the common clyster syrup of buckthorn and tincture of senna, of each two ounces; or, in their stead, half an ounce of Venice turpentine, dissolved in the yolk of an egg, may be added. Should these things not be at hand, two or three large spoonfuls of common salt may be put into the clyster.

Means, if necessary, must be used to to renew the circulation, respiration, &c. which must be attempted by bleeding, blowing warm air into the lungs and intestines, and applying

warm substances, as ashes, salt, or such like, to the whole surface of the body.

2. *To breed Canary Birds.*—A large cage, with two boxes to build in, should be provided for that purpose. Early in April put a cock and hen together; and whilst they are pairing, feed them with soft meat, or a little grated bread, scalded rape-seed and egg mixed together. At the same time a small net of fine hay, wool, cotton, and hair, should be suspended in one corner of the cage, so that the birds may pull it out as they want it to build with.

Tame canary birds will sometimes breed three or four times in the year, and produce their young ones about a fortnight after they begin to sit. When hatched they should be left to the care of the old ones, to nurse them up till they can fly and feed themselves; during which time they should be supplied with fresh victuals every day, accompanied now and then with cabbage, lettuce, and chick-weed with seeds upon it.

When the young canaries can feed themselves, they should be taken from the old ones, and put into another cage. Boil a little rape-seed, bruise and mix it with as much grated bread, mace-seed, and the yolk of an egg boiled hard, and supply them with a small quantity every day, that it may not become stale or sour. Besides this, give them a little scalded rape-seed, and a little rape and canary by itself. This diet may be continued till they have done moulting, or renewed at any time when they appear unhealthy, and afterwards they may be fed in the usual manner.

3. *To keep Crows from Corn.*—Boil together an equal quantity of turpentine, train oil, and bruised gunpowder; dip some pieces of rags in the boiling mixture, fix them on sticks in the field, and the smell will prevent the crows from injuring the corn.

4. *To prevent Crust in Tea-kettles.*—Hard water used for tea is apt to form an offensive crust withinside the tea-kettle, which might be prevented by frequent cleaning, or putting a flat oyster shell at the bottom: this will attract the stony particles that are in the water, and the concretion will be formed upon it.

5. *Cure of the Tooth Ache.*—A drop of the juice of red spurge put into the hollow of a decayed and aching tooth will destroy the nerve, and of course remove the pain; or it may be rubbed behind the ear, and by raising a blister it will afford relief.

6. *Cure of Warts and Corns.*—Apply soft brown paper moistened with saliva, and a few dressings will remove them; or a convenient plaster may be made of an ounce of pitch, half an ounce of gall-cinum, dissolved in vinegar, one scruple of ammonica, and a dram and a half of diachylon mixed together.

7. *To cure damp Walls.*—Powder some glass fine, mix it with slacked lime, dry them well in an iron pot, and pass them through a flour-sieve Then boil some tar with a little grease for a quarter of an hour, and make a cement of the whole together. Care must be taken to prevent any moisture from mixing with the cement, which must be used immediately after it has been made. Lay it on the damp part of the wall like common plaster, about a foot square at a time, or it will quickly become too hard for use; if the wall be very wet, a second coating will be required. Common hair mortar may then be laid on, with the addition of a little plaster of Paris, which will prevent the walls in future from becoming damp.

8. *Danger of improperly loading Fire Arms.*—This danger chiefly arises from not ramming the wadding close to the powder; and then when a fowling-piece is discharged, it is very likely to burst in pieces. This circumstance, though well known, is often neglected, and various accidents are occasioned by it. Hence when a screw barrel pistol is to be loaded, care should be taken that the cavity for the powder be entirely filled with it, so as to leave no space between the powder and the ball. For the same reason, if the bottom of a large tree is to be shivered with gunpowder, a space must be left between the charge and the wadding, and the powder will tear it asunder.

9. *Food for Birds.*—An excellent food for linnets, canaries, and other singing birds, may be made in the following manner:—Knead together one pound of split peas ground to flour, half a

pound each of coarse sugar and fine grated bread, two ounces of unsalted butter, and the fresh yolks of two eggs. Brown the paste gently in a frying-pan, and mix with it when cold two ounces of mace seed, with two pounds of bruised hemp-seed separated from the husks. This paste given to birds in small quantities will preserve them in health, and prompt them to sing every month in the year.

10. *Fruit Trees preserved from Frost and Blights.*—When a tree is in full blossom, a rope should be entwined upon its branches, and the end of it brought down into a pail of water. If a light frost takes place in the night, the tree will not be affected by it; but an ice will be formed on the surface of the water in which the end of the rope is immersed. This experiment may easily be tried on wall fruit, and it has been found to answer. If the trees be infected with an easterly blight, the best way is to fumigate them with brimstone strewed on burning charcoal: this will effectually destroy the insects, and preserve the fruit. Afterwards it will be proper to cleanse them with water, or wash the branches with a woollen cloth, and clear them of all glutinous matter and excresences of every kind, which would harbour the insects; but the washing should be performed in the early part of a warm day, that the moisture may be exhaled before the cold of the evening approaches.

11. *To preserve Flower Seeds.*—When seeds begin to ripen, they should be supported with sticks, to prevent their being scattered by the wind; and in wet weather they should be removed to a dry place, and rubbed out when convenient. August is in general the proper time for gathering the seed, but many kinds will ripen much sooner. To ascertain whether any kind of seed be fully ripe, put a little of it into water; if it be come to maturity it will sink to the bottom, and if not it will swim upon the surface. To preserve them for vegetation it is only necessary to wrap the seed up in cartridge paper, pasted down and varnished over with gum or the white of an egg, and some kinds may be enclosed in sealing wax.

12. *Garden Hedges.*—A well trained hawthorn fence is the strongest, but as it is apt to get thin and full of gaps at the

bottom, the barberry is to be preferred, especially on high banks with a light soil. It may be raised from the berries as easily as hawthorn, and will grow faster if the suckers be planted early. The barberry puts up numerous suckers from the roots; it will therefore always grow close at the bottom, and make an impenetrable fence. In trimming any kind of close fence, care should be taken to slope the sides, and make it pointed at the top: otherwise the bottom being shaded by the upper part, will make it grow thin and full of gaps. The sides of a young hedge may be trimmed, to make it bush the better; but it should not be topped till it has arrived at a full yard in height, though a few of the points may be taken off. The bottom of hawthorn hedges may be conveniently thickened by putting in some plants of common sweetbrier or barberry.

13. *Gravel Walks.*—To preserve garden walks from moss and weeds, water them frequently with brine or salt and water, both in the spring and in autumn. Worms may be destroyed by an infusion of walnut tree leaves, or by pouring into the holes a ley made of woodashes and lime. If trees are sprinkled with it, the ravages of insects will be prevented.

14. *Improved method of making Coffee.*—There is a raw and astringent quality in coffee which often disagrees with weak stomachs, and by being drunk too warm it is as frequently rendered unwholesome. The addition of a tea-spoonful of the best flour of mustard to an ounce of coffee will greatly improve its fragrance, and correct its acidity; but the best way of rendering it truly fine and wholesome is to prepare it on the evening before it is wanted for use. Let an ounce of fresh ground coffee be put into a clean coffee-pot well tinned, pour upon it a full pint of boiling water, set it on the fire, and after it has well boiled, let it stand by to settle. Next morning pour off the clear liquor, add to it a pint of new milk, warm it over the fire, and sweeten it to the taste. This method of making coffee will be found superior to any other, and is particularly recommended to persons of a weak and delicate habit.

15. *Smell of House Drains prevented.*—Any collection of filth whatever may be completely neutralised by pouring upon it

a mixture of lime water, and the ley of wood ashes, or suds that have been used in washing. An article known by the name of a sink trap may be had at the ironmongers, which is a cheap and simple apparatus, for carrying off the waste water and other offensive matters from sinks and drains. But as the diffusion of such noxious matter tends to produce disease and mortality, it should not be suffered to settle and stagnate near our dwelling, and every possible care should be taken to render them sweet and wholesome.

16. *Razor Strops.*—Nothing makes a better razor strop than crocus martis with a little sweet oil, rubbed well on doe skin with a glass bottle; and to keep it in perfect order, it should not be left too long dry.

17. *Substitutes for Yeast and Cream.*—The following new-invented composition may be used instead of yeast. Boil four pounds of potatoes, bruise them quite smooth, and mix them warm with an ounce of honey. The composition is to be used a few hours after it is made, in proportion of a pint and a half to half a bushel of bread flour worked with warm water, and to be put into the oven as soon as the sponge begins to fall the first time. As milk or cream is difficult to procure in some situations, particularly on a long voyage, a very good substitute may be found in beating up a fresh egg, and gradually pouring on boiling water to prevent its curdling. The taste of this composition in tea will scarcely be distinguished from the richest cream, and eggs may easily be preserved for a considerable length of time.

18. *Wet Clothes.*—When a person has the misfortune to get wet, care should be taken not to get too near the fire, or into a warm room, so as to occasion a sudden heat. The safest way is to keep in constant motion until some dry clothes can be procured, and to exchange them as soon as possible.

19. *Uses of several common Plants.*—The juice of celendine will remove warts and ring-worms, and cure the itch. The young shoots and leaves of chick-weed may be boiled and eaten like spinage, are equally wholesome, and can scarcely be distinguished from it. The juice expressed from the stem and

leaves of goose-grass, taken to the amount of four ounces night and morning for several weeks, is very efficacious in scorbutic complaints, and other cutaneous eruptions. The smell of garlic is an infallible remedy against the vapours, faintings, and other hysteric affections. The common poppy is an antidote to stings of venomous insects, and a remedy for inflammation of the eyes; it also cures the pleurisy, and spitting of blood. Sage taken in any form tends to cleanse and enrich the blood: it makes a good cordial, and is highly useful in cases of nervous debility. It is often given in fevers with a view to promote perspiration, and with the addition of a little lemon juice it makes a grateful and cooling beverage.

20 *Curious and valuable experimental Hints for saving at least Half the quantity of Corn now annually used for Seed.*—M. Pabroni, an ingenious Italian gentleman, after observing, in the Transactions of the Economical Society of Florence, that the farmers of Tuscany divide the larger seed of pulse, and particularly beans, into at least two parts, both of which they sow or plant in the earth, and obtain very luxuriant crops, informs us that he had been himself induced to try a similar experiment with regard to grains of corn. For this purpose, he coarsely pounded some grains of corn, and threw the whole into a vessel of water; when the heaviest particles, being those which he suspected of containing germs, immediately sunk to the bottom. These, accordingly, were regularly sown; and, as this gentleman asserts, they produced plentifully, and equal in goodness to those raised from whole grains of the same corn; many of the divided seeds, in fact, even shooting forth a greater number of stalks than the entire grains. This is extremely credible; since the numerous shoots springing from a single grain of corn, as well as of various different seeds, are frequently known to choak and destroy each other's growth. This is a hint which will, most probably, well repay every farmer who may be wise enough to give it a fair trial; particularly during the high price of corn. The idea is by no means vague, or absurd, as shallow persons might incline to suspect; but in, and supported by, the soundest philosophical analagous theory, with regard to the germinative

powers of vegetable and even of animal sperm, confirmed and demonstrated by numerous well known experiments. The time, therefore, will probably arrive, when it may be generally adopted as the numerous divisions of the potatoe by what are denominated its eyes; which, though certainly more obvious, was also long proposed before it came to be universally practised. The possibility, not to say probability, of saving, at least, half the quantity of seed corn annually sown, is a very important public consideration, in a country which fails always to produce sufficient for its own necessary consumption. It would be easy to enlarge on this subject, were the present a proper occasion; but sufficient, it may be hoped, has already been said, to animate virtuous liberality, if not to awaken parsimonious avarice, so as to occasion experiments to be speedily and effectually made on a scale of considerable magnitude; in which, most probably, so very much would be gained.

21. *A celebrated Preacher.*—The Rev. Dr. ——— is what is commonly denominated "a celebrated preacher." His reputation, however, has not been acquired by his drawing largely upon his own stores of knowledge and eloquence, but by the skill with which he appropriates the thoughts and language of the great divines who have gone before him. Fortunately for him, those who compose a fashionable audience are not deeply read in pulpit lore, and accordingly, with such hearers, he passes for a wonder of erudition and pathos. It did, nevertheless, happen that the doctor was once detected in his plagiarisms. One Sunday, as he was beginning to delight the sprightly beaux and belles belonging to his congregation, a grave old gentleman seated himself close to the pulpit, and listened with profound attention. The doctor had scarcely finished his third sentence, before the said gentleman muttered loudly enough to be heard by those near him, "That's Sherlock!" The doctor frowned, but went on. He had not proceeded much farther, when his tormenting interruptor broke out with "That's Tillotson!" The doctor bit his lips, and paused, but again thought it better to pursue the thread of his discourse. A third exclamation of "That's Blair!" was, however, too much,

and completely exhausted all his patience. Leaning over the pulpit, "Fellow," he cried, "if you do not hold your tongue, you shall be turned out." Without altering a muscle of his countenance, the grave old gentleman lifted up his head, and looking the doctor in the face, retorted, "*That's his own!*"

22. "*A good Wife should be like three things, which three things she should* NOT *be like.*"

Good Wives to *Snails* should be a-kin,
"*Always their houses keep within:*"
But *not* to carry (Fashion's Hacks)
"*All they are worth upon their backs.*"
Good Wives like *Echoes* still should do,
"*Speak but when they are spoken to:*"
But *not* like *Echoes* (most absurd)
"*To have for ever the last word.*"
Good Wives with *City-clocks* should rhyme,
"*Be regular, and keep in time:*"
But *not* like City-clocks aloud,
"*Be heard by all the vulgar crowd.*"

23. *The Trumpeter.*—A Colonel was very fond of talking of himself and his merits. Once he said, "It is almost impossible to conceive the business that I have on hand, for I am not only the Commander of the Regiment, but also its Major, Adjutant, and G— knows what all!" "Your own trumpeter too?" asked a Lady, ironically.

24. *A place procured.*—A country gentleman, who had been allured to town by the promise of a place made to him by a nobleman, being at length tired out, went to his patron, and told him that he had at last got a place. "I rejoice at it," said his Grace: "but where is it?" "In the Gloucester coach," replied the disappointed expectant.

25. *Singular Escape.*—At the Armagh Assizes, a man was convicted of forgery, and sentenced to be hanged. Upon being handcuffed, he was, with others, sent off under a guard from the court-house to the jail, which is at some distance. On the way the man contrived to get his hands out of the irons, and happening to jostle against one of the Scotch soldiers, he was driven

with an oath back among the rest of the convicts. The fellow with great coolness and presence of mind, complained of the *harsh usage*, saying, "Sure, soldier, I don t belong to you—you need not be so rude." "Weel man, (says the Scotchman) gin ye dinna belong to the gang, what the deel brought you here—get awa about your business," at the same time shoving him furiously among the surrounding croud. The fellow *grumbled* at the *bad treatment;* but gliding through the crowd quietly, made his escape, and has not been since heard of.

26. *Roman Luxury.*—To what height of luxury the inhabitants of Rome had attained, the reader may conceive some idea of, from the following notices of the wealth and expenditure of particular persons. Crassus had a landed estate, valued at £1,666, 666, 13s. 4d. C. Cœcilius Ridorius, after having lost much in the civil war, left by will effects to the value of £1,047,160. Lentulus the augur is said to have possessed no less than £3,333, 333, 6s. 8d. Apicius was worth more than £916,671, 13s. 4d. who after having spent in his kitchen £833,333, 6s. 8d. and finding that he had no more than £83,333, 6s. 8d. left, he considered it as so little for his support, that he judged it best to put an end to his life by poison. The superfluous furniture belonging to M. Scaurus, that was burned at Tusculum, was valued at no less than £833,332, 13s. 4d. Cæsar, before he had been in any public office, was in debt 130 talents, or £251,875. Milo contracted debts to the amount of £583,333, 13s. 4d. Anthony owed at the Ides of March the sum of £333,333, 6s. 8d. which he paid before the Kalends of April. None of these men were in trade, to account for the circulation of such immense sums through their hands.

27. *Anecdote of a Jewish Lady.*—The learned Shickhard relates the following affecting story from R. Abraham Levita.

A Saracen commander of a fleet from Corduba, in Spain, cruizing on the coast of Palestine, took a vessel bound to Sebaste, with some learned Jews on board; there was one eminent Rabbin among the rest, called R. Moses, the father of R. Enoch, together with his wife, whose name is omitted in the story, though it well deserve to be recorded. It is only said of her that she was a woman

of exquisite beauty; and the brute of a captain being about to commit violence on her person, she calls to her husband (who was within hearing, but in chains) and asked him in Hebrew, whether they who were drowned in the sea, should revive at the resurrection of the dead? He replied, in the words of Psalm lxviii. 22. "The Lord said, I will bring again from Basan, I will bring again from the depths of the sea." Upon which she immediately threw herself into the sea and was drowned.

28. *The Parrot.*—A parrot belonging to King Henry the Seventh, who resided at Westminster, in his palace by the river Thames, had learned to talk many words from the passengers as they happened to take the water. One day, sporting on its perch, the poor bird fell into the water, at the same time crying out, as loud as he could, *A boat! twenty pounds for a boat!* A waterman, who happened to be near, hearing the cry, made to the place where the parrot was floating, and taking him up, restored him to the king. As it seems the bird was a favourite, the man insisted that he ought to have a reward rather equal to his services than his trouble; and, as the parrot had cried twenty pounds, he said the king was bound in honour to grant it. The king at last agreed to leave it to the parrot's own determination, which the bird hearing, cried out, *Give the knave a groat.*

29. *Remarkable Story.*—As a party of Gray Friars of Toulouse were talking about ghosts and the spirits of the departed, one of their number boldly assured them, that he would forthwith go down without a light into the vaults in which the dead bodies were kept. It was agreed that he should make the experiment: and down he went with a knife, which he promised to fix in the ground at the end of the vault. They waited for his return, but the evening passed away without his re-appearing; and, on descending with lights, the friars found their brother stretched dead on the floor. Instantly they proclaimed a miracle; but, on a closer inspection, they perceived that the deceased was attached to the ground by his garments, and were at no loss to divine the manner of his death. Having stooped to put his knife in the ground, he had unconsciously transfixed his gown in the dark: on attempting to rise, he felt himself detained; and his

mind being at that moment filled with all the stories which he had heard about ghosts, he no doubt fancied that one of the dead was punishing him for his temerity, was seized with horror, and died from fear.

30. *Extraordinary Occurrence at Newlyn, near Penzance.*—A swarm of bees suddenly alighted on a boy's head, and remained there for a considerable time. The boy, almost terrified to death, was required to smoke tobacco, to preserve himself from being injured. In the mean time a hive was procured, and held over his head for some time; when by degrees the bees all entered it, without inflicting the least injury on the boy.

31. *Epitaphs.*—A gentleman who loved punning, even on such *grave* subjects, declared that the only assertion which epitaphs in general could boast as true, were the initial words—"Here lieth."

32. *Epigram.*

"Oh! spare me, dear angel, one lock of your hair,"
A bashful young lover took courage and sighed:
"'Twere a sin to refuse you so modest a prayer,
So take my whole *wig*," the sweet creature replied.

33. *Sharp Reply.*—An eminent barrister, some time since observing a witness he was about to cross examine particularly thoughtful, addressed him thus:—"Come, Mr. *Bacon-face*, what are you thinking about?" The countryman, pausing a little, scratched his head, and coolly replied—"I have been just a-thinking, your Honour, what a charming dish my *bacon-face* and *your calf's head* would make!"

34. *Calculation.*—It has been calculated that the population of this country could stand on considerably less than a square mile. Allowing six men to a square yard, the mile would accommodate *eighteen millions five hundred and eighty-five thousand six hundred men!* Taking nine men, women, and children for the yard, one square mile would afford room for *twenty-seven millions eight hundred and seventy-three thousand four hundred* human beings!

35. *The Bible the best Gift.*—A Quaker, residing at Paris, was waited on by four workmen usually employed by him, having

for their object to make their compliments to him, and ask for their new year's gifts. "Well, my friends," said the Quaker, "here are your gifts—choose 15 francs or the Bible." "I don't know how to read," said the first, "so I take the 15 francs." "I can read," said the second, "but I have pressing wants." He took the 15 francs. The third also made the same choice. He now came to the fourth, a young lad about 13 or 14. The Quaker looked at him with an air of goodness. "Will you take these three pieces, which you may obtain at any time by your labour and industry." "As you say the Bible is so good, I shall take it, and read from it to my mother." He took the Bible, opened it, and found between the leaves a gold piece of 40 francs. The others hung down their heads, and the Quaker told them he was sorry they had not made a better choice.

36. *Extraordinary Advertisement.*—We have seldom seen a wife advertised in a more *affectionate* manner than the following. It is from an American paper:

"*Notice.*—Fourteen years ago, I took to wife Patience, of the *tribe of Dan.* As we both were of African origin, and of a deep jetty black, it never entered my head, that my wife would have *Patience* to listen to the persuasions of a swarthy Indian. Not long ago, however, the peace of my family began to be disturbed by one *Jim* of that race, and at length *Patience* followed him, carrying with them the main part of my estate, viz. bed and bedding, *great and little wheel, bed-cord, steel-yards, pot and spider.* I have since been active in endeavouring to regain her affections, together with my property. I have bought a shawl of beautiful colours to tempt her.—I have *piped* to her, but she would not *dance;* I have *mourned* with her, but she would not *weep;* and finally am persuaded that she will never be restored to me; and, therefore, to save the wreck of my estate, I hereby forbid all persons harbouring or trusting the said Patience on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date."

37. *Irish Humour.*—An American citizen, for the purpose of arresting attention, caused his sign to be set upside down. One day, while the rain was pouring down with great violence, a son

of Hibernia was discovered directly opposite, standing with some gravity upon his head, and fixing his eyes stedfastly upon the sign. On an inquiry being made of this inverted gentleman, why he stood in so singular an attitude, he answered, "I am trying to read that sign."

38. *Dissipation extraordinary!*—A sprightly monkey, belonging to a gentleman at Washington, was accidentally left alone in a room where a pitcher of choice whiskey punch was brewing by the fire. Master Jack, after tasting the beverage, found it so delicious, that he was tempted to repeat his draught, until he became half seas over. He then, by way of a joke, caught a parrot, which was also a member of the family, and slily taking poor Poll to a retired closet, divested her of her plumage, and then let her go. The next morning, Jack suffered severely for his debauch—he would swallow nothing but cold water, of which he drank large quantities, and, with most dejected physiognomy, sat for hours applying both hands to his throbbing temples!

39. *Ventriloquism.*—A curious adventure that happened to M. Comte, the French Ventriloquist and Conjurer, at Fribourg, in Switzerland, is amongst the many anecdotes related of this gentleman. So great was the illusion of his ventriloquism amongst the peasantry of that country, that, in the above named town, they were about the point of throwing him into a lighted oven, taking him for a sorcerer, as such only good to be burned, when he had the presence of mind to frighten them still more in this critical moment, by causing to come from the oven the most dismal groans and cries; which had such an effect on their credulity, that they threw him down; and he, embracing the opportunity, collected all his strength, and ran off as fast as his legs could carry him.

40. *Law.*—To him that goes to law, nine things are necessary: —1. A good deal of money.—2. A good deal of patience.—3. A good cause.—4. A good attorney.—5. Good counsel.—6. Good evidence.—7. A good jury.—8. A good judge.—And lastly, good luck.—To which may be added possession, which is sometimes worth the other nine.

41. *An unfortunate Man!*—George Talkington, of Uttoxeter, a horse breaker by vocation, in the course of his life up to 1793, sustained the following misfortunes:—

Right shoulder broken to pieces.
Scull fractured and trepanned.
Left arm broke in two places.
Three ribs, left side, broken.
Cut in the forehead.
Lancet case, flue-case, and knife, forced by a *kick* into the thigh.
Three ribs broke on the right side.
Right shoulder, *elbow*, and *wrist*, dislocated.
Back dislocated.
Scull fractured and trepanned.
Cap of the right knee kicked off.
Left ancle out of joint.
Cut for a fistula.
Right ancle out.
Hip knocked down.
Seven ribs broke on both sides.
Kicked in the face.
Eye out of the socket.
Back dislocated.
Two ribs and *breast-bone* broke.

Thrown down by a horse; five holes in his left leg; the sinew just below the right knee cut through; two holes in that; two shocking cuts above the knee.

Has been taken, apparently dead, seven different times out of rivers and ponds: and has endured many other cuts, kicks, bruises, and other misfortunes.

Mr. Maddely, Surgeon, is stated to have attended Talkington in the ten last cases. This statement is signed by a *Ban Jeosey*, and is dated October 7th, 1793.—*Copied from the Chester Chronicle, October 18th, 1793.*

42. *Benevolence of George Third.*—In the year 1804, a half-pay lieutenant, belonging to the Royal Navy, rather late in life had married a young woman, who produced him a numerous issue, resided in a small cottage, not far from Weymouth: the

king in his daily rides had often noticed the happy couple, for such they were though poor; their clean neat cottage, and healthy and handsome family. Having ascertained where the lieutenant took his usual morning walk, the king without any attendant threw himself in his way, and purposely commenced a conversation. The lieutenant immediately recognising the august personage by whom he was addressed, stood uncovered, but this honour the king peremptorily declined, and alighting from his horse, told the lieutenant he should go and visit his wife, whom he had heard was a very fine woman. "She is a good woman, I can assure your Majesty," said he in a firm and manly tone. "Well! but if she be ever so good, was it not rather a bold exploit for a man of your years to marry one so young? Eh? Eh?" "What should I have been good for, as one of your Majesty's sailors, if I had not had a BOLD HEART?" The king laughed heartily at the smartness of the repartee, and after visiting his cottage, he took care to place the veteran in a state of tranquillity and ease, both as regarded himself, his wife, and his numerous family.

43. *Prince Edward, Duke of York.*—This, the favourite brother of George Third, was very wild in his youth, and gave his mother frequent cause of offence, by taking too much notice of her household damsels. Upon some fault of a rather serious complexion, his mother, after giving him a severe reprimand, forbid his entering the *doors* of her apartments till he had expiated his fault.—The next day the Princess Dowager entertained a large party to dinner, at her palace, at Kew; and when she led her royal and noble guests into the dining saloon, there, in his usual seat, and full dressed for the occasion, sat Prince Edward! Stopping short, her Royal Highness exclaimed, with mingled surprise and anger: "How is this, sir? How durst you enter these *doors* unauthorized by me?" Making his mother a very low reverence, he said, mildly, "Forgive me, my dear mother! I have not disobeyed your commands. I borrowed the *lamplighter's* ladder, and came in at the *window!*" This sally obtained the pardon he sought; she extended her hand, which he gracefully

kissed, and was allowed, to the great joy of Prince George, to take his usual place at the dinner table.

44. *Felo de se.*—A country juror, having been called to a coroner's inquisition, was told, from the circumstances of the case (the deceased having coolly and deliberately hung himself) they must bring in their verdict, *felo de se,* and that the unfortunate man must be buried in the cross-road;—which was assented to.—This juror, eager to inform the friends of the poor man of the event, immediately retired to a public house, and wrote to them, innocently but shrewdly, as follows:—"He mun be burrid *crossways* in the highway, because he isn't a *gentlemon*—he moy have lain *lengthways* loike a Kristian in a church-yard had not he been *found guilty* of being a *fellow d' ye see.*"

45. *The Discovery.*—The *Senior Wrangler,* of a certain year, piping hot from the Senate House at Cambridge, went to the play at Drury-lane; it so happened, that a certain great personage entered at the same moment, on the other side of the house, but *unobserved* by the mathematician. The whole house testified their respect by a general rising and clapping of hands. Our astonished academic instantly exclaimed, to the no small amusement of his *London friends,* "Well, well, this is more than I expected; how is it possible that these good people should so soon have discovered *that I am the Senior Wrangler?*"

46. *Sagacity of Rats.*—At Amsterdam, in a street called the Wood-market, recently lived a man who was curious in keeping fowls. One of his hens, though in the midst of summer, had several days stopped yielding her usual produce, and yet daily, made her usual cackling: he searched her nest, but could not even find a shell of an egg, which made him resolve to watch her closely. He accordingly the next day situated himself in such a manner as to observe her motions minutely; when, to his great surprise, he saw her discharging an egg, but no sooner was she off her nest, than three rats made their appearance. One of them immediately laid himself on his back, whilst the others rolled the egg upon his belly, which he clasped between his legs and held it very firm; the other two then laid hold of his tail, and gently

dragged him out of sight. This wonderful sagacity was exhibited for several days to some curious observers.

47. *Gone to Pot.*—This phrase appears to have been imported from the extremity of the globe. We are told that a tailor of Samarcand, of the metropolis of Tartary, who lived near the gate which led to the burial ground, whenever a corpse was carried by, threw a little stone into an earthen pot, in order to ascertain the number of deaths in a given time: hence the saying, when any one died, "he is gone to pot."

48. *Astronomy.*—A coxcomb conducted two ladies of quality to the observatory, to see an eclipse of the moon. They arrived too late, the eclipse was over, and the ladies disappointed. "Oh!" said our hero, "don't fret: I know the astronomer very well; he is a polite man, and I am sure will begin again!"

49. *The ingenious Candidate.*—Frederic the Great being informed of the death of one of his chaplains, a man of considerable learning and piety, determined that his successor should not be behind him in these qualifications, took the following method of ascertaining the merit of one of the numerous candidates for the appointment. He told the applicant, that he would himself furnish him with a text, the following Sunday, when he was to preach at the Royal Chapel, from which he was to make an extempore sermon. The clergyman accepted the proposition. The whim of such a probationary discourse was spread about widely, and at an early hour the Royal Chapel was crowded to excess. The king arrived at the end of the prayers; and on the candidate's ascending the pulpit, one of his Majesty's aid-de-camps presented him with a sealed paper. The preacher opened it, and found nothing written therein: he did not, however, in so critical a moment lose his presence of mind, but turning the paper over on both sides, he said, "My brethren, here is nothing, and there is nothing; out of nothing God created all things," and proceeded to deliver a most admirable discourse upon the wonders of the creation.

50. *Bigotry.*—Bishop Thomas once told a friend of mine, that when he was chaplain to the British factory at Hamburgh, a gentleman of the factory being ill, was ordered into the country

for the benefit of the air. Accordingly he went into a village about ten miles distant, and after some time died there. Upon this, application was made to the parson of the parish for leave to bury him in the church yard. The parson inquired what religion he was of, and was told he was a Calvinist. "No," says he, "there are none but Lutherans in my church-yard, and there shall be no other." 'This,' says Dr. Thomas, 'was told me; and I wondered that any man of learning or understanding should have such ideas. I resolved to take my horse, and go and argue the matter with him; but found him inflexible. At length I told him, he made me think of a circumstance which once happened to myself, when I was curate of a church in Thames-street; I was burying a corpse, and a woman came and pulled me by the sleeve in the midst of the service.—"Sir, sir! I want to speak to you!" 'Pr'ythee,' says I, 'woman, wait till I have done.' "No, sir, I must speak to you immediately." 'Why, then, what is the matter?' "Why, sir," says she, "you are burying a man, who died of the small pox, next my poor dear husband, who never had it!" This story had the desired effect, and the curate permitted the bones of the poor Calvinist to be laid in his church-yard.

51. *Heroism in a Quaker.*—In the late American war, a New York trader was chased by a small French privateer, and having four guns with plenty of small arms, it was agreed to stand a brush with the enemy, rather than be taken prisoners. Among several other passengers was an athletic Quaker, who, though he withstood every solicitation to lend a hand, as being contrary to his religious tenets, kept walking backwards and forwards on the deck, without any apparent fear; the enemy all the time pouring in their shot. At length, the vessels having approached close to each other, a disposition to board was manifested by the French, which was very soon put into execution; and the Quaker being on the look out, the first man that jumped on board, he unexpectedly sprang towards him, and grappling him forcibly by the collar, coolly said, "Friend, thou hast no business here," at the same time hoisting him over the ship's side.

52. *Impromptu.*

Billy Snip went to skate, where the ice being loose
He fell in—but was sav'd by good luck:
Cries the tailor, I'll never more leave my HOT GOOSE,
To receive in return—A COLD DUCK.

53. *Irish Ingenuity.—Pat Murphy,* a boy from "the dear native Isle of the Ocean," came over to this country, and got employment as a *Bricksetter's Clerk.* Some months afterwards, *Bat Mac Coy,* an old acquaintance, followed his friend Pat to England, in search of adventures and better fortune; they met together, and after the first salutations were over, *which were as warm as their friendship,* Bat inquired *what success?*—"Oh Honey," said Pat, "I have got a good place, and good wages too—besides the chance of *perquisites.*" "And what are your *wages?*" said Bat to Pat.—"Eighteen shillings a week, boy." "And what are your *perquisites?*"—"Why faith, Bat, now and then a *joiner's tool,* Honey, when it lays in my way."

54. *Origin of the Term John Bull.*—Dr. John Bull was the first Gresham professor of music, and organist and composer to Queen Elizabeth. John, like a true Englishman, travelled for improvement, and having heard of a famous musician at St. Omer's, he placed himself under him as *a novice;* but a circumstance very soon convinced the *master,* that he was inferior to the *scholar.*—The musician showed John a song, which he had composed in *forty parts!*—telling him that he defied all the world to produce a person capable of adding *another* part to his composition. *Bull* desired to be left alone, and to be indulged for a short time with pen and ink.—In less than three hours, he added *forty parts* more to the song. Upon which the Frenchman was so surprised, that he swore in great ecstacy, he must be either the *Devil* or *John Bull;* which has ever since been proverbial in England.

55. *Juvenile Wit.*—A child of six years of age, being introduced into company for his astonishing abilities, was asked by an eminent dignified clergyman, "Where God was?" with the proffered reward of an orange. "Tell me," replied the boy, "where he is *not,* and I will give you two!"

56. *Japanese Marriage Customs.*—A very singular custom at the marriages of the Japanese is, that the teeth of the bride are made black by some corrosive liquid. The teeth remain black ever after, and serve to show that a woman is married or a widow. Another circumstance is, at the birth of every child, to plant a tree in the garden or court yard, which attains its full growth in as many years as a man requires to be mature for the duties of marriage. When he marries the tree is cut down, and the wood is made into chests and boxes, to contain the clothes and other things which are made for the new-married couple.

57. *One Candle.*—A certain counsellor had a very avaricious wife, who often carried her economy so far, that she violated decorum. One evening the counsellor had a few friends to supper, yet there was only one candle in the room, which was spacious, and painted with a dark colour. It was of course very gloomy. "Pray, my dear," said the counsellor, "be so good as to have another candle lighted, that I may see where the other stands."

58. *Retort Courteous.*—Atterbury opposing a bill in the House of Peers, said that "he prophesied last winter this bill would be attempted in the present session, and he was sorry that he had proved a true prophet."—Lord Coningsby, who always spoke in a passion, remarked that "one of the Right Reverends had set himself forth as a prophet; but for his part he did not know what prophet to liken him to, unless to that furious prophet Balaam, who was reproved by his own ass." The bishop, in reply, with great wit and calmness, exposed this rude attack, concluding that—"Since the noble lord hath discovered in our manners such a similitude, I am well content to be compared to the prophet Balaam: but, my lords, I am at a loss how to make out the other part of the parallel: I am sure that I have been reproved by nobody but his lordship."

59. *The Wig.*—A barrister entered the hall with his wig very much awry, and of which, not at all apprized, he was obliged to endure from almost every observer some remark on its appearance, till at last, addressing himself to Mr. Curran, he asked him, "Do you see any thing ridiculous in this wig?" The answer instantly was, "Nothing but the head."

60. *War Horses.*—When horses are hit in battle, they stop, tremble in every muscle, and groan deeply, while their eyes show wild astonishment.—During the battle of Waterloo, some of the horses, as they lay on the ground, having recovered from the first agony of their wound, fell to eating the grass about them, thus surrounding themselves with a circle of bare ground, the limited extent of which showed their weakness. Others of these interesting animals, to whom man so strongly attaches himself, were observed quietly grazing in the middle of the field, between the two hostile lines, their riders having been shot off their backs, and the balls that flew over their heads, and the roaring behind, and before, and about them, causing no respite of the usual instincts of their nature. When a charge of cavalry went past, near to any of the stray horses already mentioned, the trained animals would set off, form themselves in the rear of their mounted companions, and, though without riders, gallop strenuously along with the rest, not stopping or flinching when the fatal shock with the enemy took place.

61. *American Wit.*

A Pat—an old joker—and Yankee, more sly,
Once riding together, a gallows pass'd by:
Said the Yankee to Pat, "If I dont make too free,
Give that gallows its due, and pray where would you be?"
"Why, honey," said Pat, "that's easily known;
I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

62. *Reasons for reading Sermons and Speeches.*—King Charles Second asked Stillingfleet, how it came about, that he always read his sermons before him, when he was informed, he always preached without book elsewhere? He told the king, that the awe of so noble an audience, where he saw nothing that was not greatly superior to himself; but chiefly the seeing before him so great and wise a prince, made him afraid to trust himself. With which answer the king was very well contented.—"But pray," says Stillingfleet, "will your Majesty give me leave to ask you a question too? Why you read your speeches, when you can have none of the same reasons?" "Why truly, doctor," says the king, "your question is a very pertinent one, and so will be my

answer. I have asked them so often, and for so much money, that I am ashamed to look them in the face."

63. *Astonishing Tree.*—On the Isle of Sor, to the east, cotton and indigo grow naturally, and together with the mangoes mimosas, the magnificent boabab, or adansoia, the elephant of the vegetable kingdom, is found. This tree often serves the negroes for a dwelling, the construction of which costs no farther trouble than cutting an opening in the side to serve as a door, and taking out the very soft pith which fills the inside of the trunk. The tree, far from being injured by this operation, seems even to derive more vigour from the fire which is lighted in it, for the purpose of drying the sap by carbonizing it. In this state it almost always happens that the bark, instead of forming a ridge at the edge of the wound, as happens in some trees in Europe, continues to grow, and at length covers the whole inside of the tree, generally without any wrinkles, and thus presents the astonishing spectacle of an immense tree recompleted in its organization, but having the form of an enormous hollow cylinder, or rather a vast arborescent wall, bent into a circular form, and having its sides sufficiently wide asunder to let you enter into the space which it encloses. If casting your eyes on the immense dome of verdure which forms the summit of this rural place, we see a swarm of birds, adorned with the richest colours, sporting on its foliage, such as rollers with a sky-blue plumage, senegallis of a crimson colour, and souimangas shining with gold and azure; if advancing under the vault, we find flowers of dazzling whiteness hanging on every side; and if in the centre of the retreat, an old man and his family, a young mother and her child, meet the eye; what a crowd of delicious ideas is aroused at this moment!—The leaves when dried are converted into the powder *lalo,* with which the natives season almost all their food. They employ the roots medicinally inwardly, and its gummy bark for disorders in the breast,—they make cataplasms of the parenchyma of the trunk for cutaneous diseases,—they use the pulp of its fruit as an astringent beverage, —they regale themselves with its almonds,—they smoke the calyx of its flowers instead of tobacco,—and often by dividing into two parts the globular capsules, and leaving the long woody stalk

fixed to one of the halves, which become dry and hard, they make a large spoon or ladle.

64. *Appropriate Sign.*—A person in Alston, who for some years followed the trade of a barber, opened a spirit shop, when to the no small admiration and amusement of his acquaintance, he hoisted over the door the following appropriate lines:—

Rove not from pole to pole, but here turn in,
Where nought excels the shaving—*but the Gin.*

65. *Naval Anecdote of the Princess Charlotte.*—Not long before her Royal Highness left Weymouth, being at sea in her yatch, the Leviathan, of 74 guns, sailing near, brought to, fired a salute to the royal standard flying, and soon after Capt. Nixon, who commanded her, rowed on board the yatch to pay him respects to the princess. Her Royal Highness received him on deck, and after the usual ceremonies, she said, "Captain Nixon, your's seems a very fine ship of war, I should like much to go on board her." The Bishop of Exeter, standing by, asked whether she thought her illustrious father might not probably disapprove of her thus passing in an open boat through a rough sea: the immediate answer to this was—"Queen Elisabeth took great delight in her navy, and was not afraid to go on board a man of war in an open boat, then why should I? Pray, Captain Nixon, have the goodness to receive me in your barge, and let me be rowed on board the Leviathan, for I am not only desirous, but determined to inspect her." The necessary preparations were made, and her Royal Highness passed down into Captain Nixon's barge, followed by her two ladies in attendance, and the Bishop of Exeter; and coming alongside the Leviathan, the yards were manned, and a chair of state let down. The princess desired it to be re-hoisted, saying, "I prefer going up in the manner that a seaman does; you, Captain Nixon, will kindly follow me, taking care of my clothes; and, when I am on deck, the chair may be let down for the other ladies, and the bishop." No sooner said than done, as her Royal Highness ascended with a facility that astonished the whole delighted crew. The royal suite being upon deck, the ship's officers were severally introduced. Her Royal Highness expressed great surprise at the space and strength of the ship, and

remarked—"Well might such noble structures be called the "*Wooden Walls* of Old England!" She now told Captain Nixon, that she should not be satisfied without an introduction to his state cabin, as she was very anxious to see every part of his ship between decks, and even below. Accordingly, he accompanied her Royal Highness down, when she inspected every birth, cockpit, powder magazine, store-holds, &c. and on her return upon deck, gave her thanks to Captain Nixon and attendant officers in the most gracious terms, assuring them, that they had afforded an exhibition of more interest to her mind, than any she had hitherto beheld. The princess having presented a purse to Captain Nixon, desiring him to apply it for the crew, as a token of her respect for them, descended down the ship's side as she rose, under a royal salute, and the more gratifying cheers of the loyal and hearty crew of a British man of war.

66. *The Wisdom of a Police Officer.*—A police officer in the neighbourhood of Frome, Somersetshire, having a poacher to take to Shepton-bridewell, placed such confidence in the integrity of the delinquent as to enclose his *mittimus* in a letter to the gaoler, and gave it to him with instructions for its delivery! The fellow certainly went within a mile or two of Shepton, when, meeting with a stout lad going the same road, he complained of the late hour before he should return home, and prevailed on the youth, for a pint of beer, to promise to deliver the letter for him to the keeper of the prison in person. The lad fulfilled his engagement, and was very kindly welcomed to his new residence; and all his roarings and assurances that he was not the person to be confined could not induce his new friend to part with him; he was accordingly conducted to his cage: but from the continued bellowing of the captive during the night, and his apprehension of his having the care of a maniac, on the following morning the keeper took the lad before a magistrate, where he swore to the facts of his singular case, and being recognized by some persons of the town, he was liberated. The poacher could not be heard of, and the constable had to pay the fine.

67. *The cunning Advocate.*—A labourer in Italy, employed in throwing down rubbish from a house, called to the passengers to

take care; but one of them, paying no attention to the warning, was wounded by a stone. He cited the man before a court of justice, and demanded damages. A celebrated advocate undertook the defence of the labourer; but, as he found it impossible to prove that his client had really warned the passengers to take care, he had recourse to an expedient to gain his object. When the case therefore came to be tried, and the defendant was asked why he had thrown down the stones so heedlessly, he stood mute and motionless. The judge repeated his question, but he maintained an obstinate silence; and when the judge expressed his surprise at it, the advocate remarked, that his client was unfortunately deaf and dumb. "No, no," exclaimed the plaintiff off his guard, "it is false, it is an evasion, I myself heard him very plainly say, "Take care! take care!"—"And why then did you not follow his warning?" said the judge, smiling, and dismissed the case.

68. *The Ring.*—The original diamond ring of *Mary* Queen of Scots, upon which are engraved the Arms of England, Scotland, and Ireland, *quartered*, and which was produced in evidence at the trial of the unfortunate *Mary*, as a proof of her pretensions to the Crown of England, was in the possession of the late Mr. *Blachford*, one of the lords of the admirality, at the time of his death.—The history of this fatal ring is curious. It descended from *Mary* to her grandson *Charles First*, who gave it on the scaffold to Archbishop *Juxon*, for his son *Charles Second*, who, in his troubles, pawned it in Holland for three hundred pounds, where it was bought by Governor *Yale*, and sold at his sale for three hundred and twenty pounds, supposed for the *Pretender*. Afterwards it came into the possession of the Earl of *Ila*, Duke of *Argyle*, and probably from him to the family of Mr. *Blachford*. At the late sale of his effects, it was said to have been purchased for the *Prince Regent*.

69. *The terrific Highwayman.*—The following, selected from a paper published at Boston, America, is said to be founded on fact: —"The wearied animal can proceed no further," said the doctor, as he stopped the horse at the turnpike inn. He entered the bar-room, inwardly cursing the bad roads, which prevented his

reaching home before midnight, and seated himself by the blazing fire. Gloomy were his meditations, which became more so at the entrance of two men, whose faces presented to his disturbed imagination pictures of fierce ambition. "Six hundred dollars," thought he; "why did I bring them with me? and proceed alone? But perhaps they may not be robbers—perhaps they may not overtake me; at any rate, I will proceed." After an inspiring draught the journey recommenced, and tremblingly alive is the doctor to each little noise. I see a robber!—and with the deadly weapon at that head which has so often directed the councils of the commonwealth. And shall a life so precious to the nation be sacrificed for a little pelf? Shall one vile blow deprive the country of a hero and a statesman?—No! "Take my money, and spare my life!" exclaimed the son of Galen, and casts his pocket-book at the ruffian's feet. He waits for no reply, but applies his lash to the jaded steed. The welcome glare of light soon flashes on the doctor's eyes. Assistance is procured, and a full pursuit of the robber commenced. They reached the scene of villany; and, *monstrum horrendum!* the terrific bandit still maintained his post!—the weapon of death still extended, and the robber had not yet stooped to pick up his booty which lay at his feet. A pump, with the hand frozen in a horizontal position, was found to have been mistaken by the sapient doctor for a murderous highwayman.

70. *Sir Abraham Reynardson.*—When the conduct of a man is regulated, in perilous times, by a conscientious regard to principle, his memory ought not to be buried in oblivion.—Such was Sir Abraham Reynardson, lord mayor of London, in 1648. When a petition for bringing the king to trial was brought forward in the common-council, he opposed it, in spite of tumults within and without; and, at last, after a debate of twelve hours, he took up the city sword, and withdrew, at the hazard of his life, having entered the proceedings on the records of the court. After the king's death, being called upon to proclaim the abolition of kingly power, he peremptorily refused; for which he was fined two thousand pounds, imprisoned in the tower, and deprived both of his office of lord-mayor and alderman. This virtuous

citizen died at his house at Tottenham, on the 4th of October, 1661.

71. *A candid Candidate.*—The following address was really written by a very honest gentleman, who was a candidate for the office for which he here solicits the suffrages of his fellow citizens: *Gentlemen*—I offer myself a candidate for Sheriff; I have been a revolutionary officer; fought many bloody battles: suffered hunger, toil, and heat; got honourable scars, but little pay. I will tell you plainly how I shall discharge my duty, should I be so happy as to obtain a majority of your suffrages. If writs are put in my hands against any of you, I will take you if I can; and unless you can get bail, I will deliver you over to the keeper of the jail.—2nd. If judgments are found against you, and executions directed to me, I will sell your property as the law directs, without favour or affection; and if there should be any surplus money, I will punctually remit it.—3rd. If any of you should commit a crime (which God forbid) that requires capital punishment, according to law, I will hang you up by the neck, till you are dead!!!

72. *Agreeable Reading.*—Mr. Hogg, in his Life, tells us this anecdote of a man of Eskdale-muir. He had borrowed Bailey's Dictionary from his neighbour, and on returning it, the lender asked him what he thought of it. "I dinna ken, man," replied he, "I have read it all through, but canna say that I understand it; it is the most confused book that ever I saw in my life!"

73. *The Clown puzzled.*—A boy observing a country clown riding into the town of Perth, he very gravely accosted him, by saying, "Man, your horse's tail is loose." The poor credulous fellow immediately dismounted in order to ascertain what was the matter, as he apprehended that his horse must have sustained some injury of which he had not been aware. Finding, however, that all was as it ought to be, he was about to pronounce a severe philippic on the young urchin for diverting himself thus at his expense, when he was restrained by this comical answer, "I said your horse's tail was loose, but it is loose only at one end."

74. *Canine Sagacity.*—The following anecdote I had from a friend to whom the proprietor of the dog is personally known,

and who, though in humble circumstances, is a woman of honest principles and strict veracity. She lives in a cellar, containing two apartments; the anterior is a little shop, and the other the eating, as well as bed-room of the family. In the shop the dog's kennel is situated, and near it a cupboard, containing provisions, &c. One evening the cupboard was accidentally left open, and a quantity of black-puddings thereby exposed: this attracted the cat's attention, who was proceeding to make an attack upon them, but was repulsed by the dog, who signified his displeasure by growling, which was occasionally repeated, in spite of orders from the inner apartment to be quiet. At last the noise ceased, and in the morning the dog was found watching the puddings, which he had removed from the cupboard into the interior of his kennel, for their greater security from the furtive propensities of pussy, who was quietly seated at a little distance. On examining the puddings they were found uninjured, and were given to their trusty guardian, as a reward for his integrity.

75. *Extraordinary Smuggler.*—In January, 1821, as a vessel was steering for the Downs, nearly opposite St. Margaret's bay, while two gentlemen on board were amusing themselves with their guns at a piece of board floating on the water, they saw a bird coming towards them (which afterwards proved to be a carrier pigeon) apparently from the French coast: when it came near enough to observe so many sailors standing on the beach, it made a sudden tack, as if it intended to take another course; when it came near the ship, one of the gentlemen shot at and killed it: the boat was sent and the poor bird brought on board, when, on examining it, to the utter astonishment of all present, was discovered between the feathers (chiefly on the neck) six French gold rings, of the most grand and ingenious workmanship.

76. *Filial Tenderness.*—As some Christian captives at Algiers, who had been ransomed, were going to be discharged, the cruisers brought in a Swedish vessel, among the crew of which was the father of one of those ransomed captives. The son made himself known to the old man; but their mutual unhappiness, at meeting in such a place, may well be conceived. The young man, however, considering that the slavery his father was about

to undergo would inevitably put an end to his life, requested that he might be released, and himself detained in his room; which was immediately granted: but when the story was told to the governor, he was so affected with it, that he caused the son likewise to be discharged, as the reward of his filial and exemplary tenderness.

77. *The Magistrate insulted.*—One of the favourites of King Henry the Fifth, when Prince of Wales, having been indicted for some misdemeanor, was condemned, notwithstanding all the interest the prince could make in his favour: the latter was so incensed at the issue of his trial, as to strike the judge on the bench. This magistrate, whose name was Sir William Gascoign, acted with a spirit becoming his character: he instantly ordered the prince to be committed to prison; and young Henry, by this time sensible of the insult he had offered to the laws of his country, and to his royal father, whose person was represented by the judge, suffered himself to be quietly conducted to gaol by the officers of justice. The king, (Henry the Fourth) who was an excellent judge of mankind, was no sooner informed of this transaction, than he cried out in a transport of joy, "Happy is the king who has a magistrate possessed of courage to execute the laws! and still more happy, in having a son who will submit to such chastisement!"

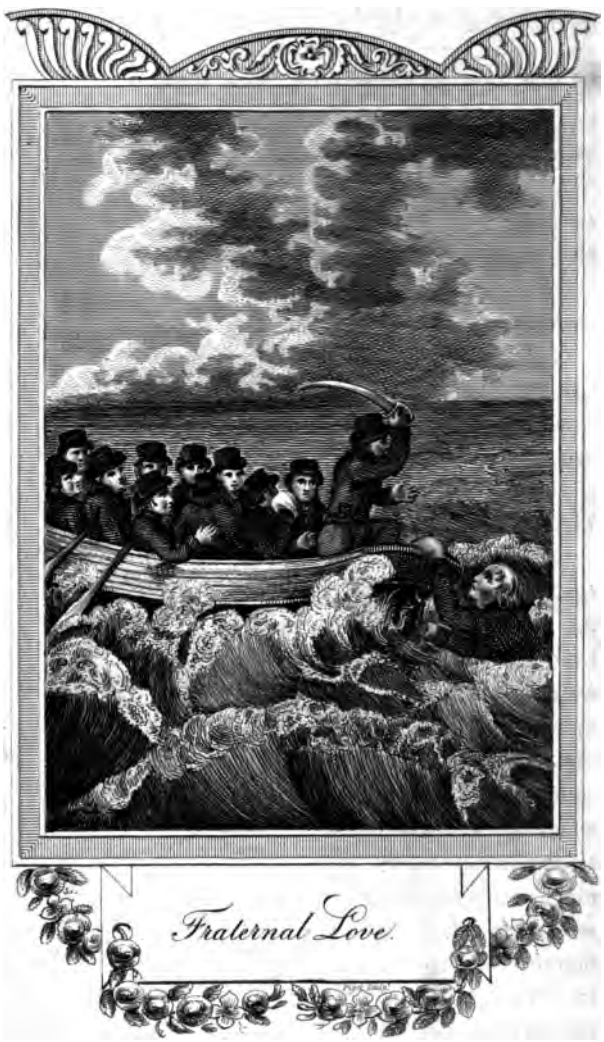
78 *The dutiful Sons.*—During an eruption of Mount Ætna, many years since, the dangers it occasioned to the inhabitants of the adjacent country became very imminent, and the flames flying about, they were obliged to retire to a greater distance. Amidst the hurry and confusion of such a scene, (every one flying and carrying away whatever they deemed most precious,) two sons, the one named Anapias, the other Amphinomous, in the height of their solicitude for the preservation of their wealth and goods, recollected their father and mother, who, being both very old, were unable to save themselves by flight. Filial tenderness set aside every other consideration; and "Where," cried the generous youths, "shall we find a more precious treasure than those who begat and gave us being?" This said, the one took up his father on his shoulders, the other his mother, and so made

their way through the surrounding smoke and flames. The fact struck all beholders with the highest admiration; and they and their posterity ever after called the path they took in their retreat, "The Field of the Pious," in memory of this pleasing incident.

79. *Fraternal Love.*—In the year 1585, the Portuguese carracks sailed from Lisbon to Goa, a very rich and flourishing colony of that nation, in the East Indies. On board of one of these vessels were no less than twelve hundred souls, mariners, passengers, priests, and friars. The beginning of the voyage was prosperous; but not many days after, through the perverseness of the pilot, the ship struck on a rock, and instant death began to stare them in the face. In this distress the captain ordered the pinnace to be launched; into which having tossed a small quantity of biscuit, and some boxes of marmalade, he jumped in himself, with nineteen others, who, with their swords, prevented the coming of any more, lest the boat should sink. Thus scantily equipped, they put off into the great Indian ocean, without a compass to steer by, or any fresh water but what might happen to fall from the heavens, whose mercy alone could deliver them. At the end of four or five days the captain died with sickness; and they were obliged, to prevent confusion, to elect one of their company to command them. This person proposed to them to draw lots, and cast every fourth man over-board, their small stock of provision being now so far spent as not to be sufficient, at very short allowance, to sustain life above three days longer. To this they agreed; so that there were four to die out of their unhappy number, the captain, a friar, and a carpenter, being exempted by general consent. The lots being cast, three of the first submitted to their fate, after they had confessed and received absolution. The fourth victim was a Portuguese gentleman, that had a younger brother in the boat; who, seeing him about to be thrown overboard, most tenderly embraced him, and with tears besought him to let him die in his room; enforcing his arguments by telling him, "that he was a married man, and had a wife and children at Goa, besides the care of three sisters who absolutely depended upon him for support; whereas himself was

[illegible]

Duelling.—It is reported of the famous Viscount de [illegible] that, when he was a young officer, and at the siege of



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a fortified town, he had no less than twelve challenges sent him, all of which he put in his pocket, without farther notice: but being soon after commanded upon a desperate attack on some part of the fortifications, he sent a billet to each of the challengers, acquainting them that he had received their papers, which he deferred answering till a proper occasion offered, both for them and himself, to exert their courage for the king's service: that being ordered to assault the enemy's works the next day, he desired their company; when they would have an opportunity of signalizing their own bravery, and of being witnesses of his. We may leave the reader to determine, in this case, who acted most like a man of sense, of temper, and of true courage.

81. *The young Dueller and the Apothecary.*—General Guise, going over one campaign to Flanders, observed a young raw officer, who was in the same vessel with him; and, with his usual humanity, told him that he would take care of him, and conduct him to Antwerp, where they were both going; which he accordingly did, and then took leave of him. The young fellow was soon told, by some arch rogues, whom he happened to fall in with, that he must signalize himself by fighting some man of known courage, or else he would soon be despised in the regiment. The young man said he knew no one but Colonel Guise, and he had received great obligations from him. It was all one for that, they said, in these cases: the colonel was the fittest man in the world, as every body knew his bravery. Soon afterwards, up comes the young officer to Colonel Guise, as he was walking up and down in the coffee-house, and began, in a hesitating manner, to tell him how much obliged he had been to him, and how sensible he was of his obligations. "Sir," replied Colonel Guise, "I have done my duty by you, and no more." "But, colonel," added the young officer, faltering, "I am told that I must fight some gentleman of known courage, and who has killed several persons; and that nobody—" "Oh, sir," replied the colonel, "your friends do me too much honour; but there is a gentleman," pointing to a fierce-looking, black fellow, that was sitting at one of the tables, "who has *killed half the regiment.*" So up goes the officer to him, and tells him he is well informed of

his bravery, and that, for that reason, he must fight him. "Who, I, sir?" replied the gentleman: "Why, I am *Peal the Apothecary.*"

82. *The Bailiff.*—"Hark'ee," (said one of his Majesty's officers to a gentleman, against whom he had a writ,) "gemmun are gemmun, and blackguards are blackguards. I know how to do one, and do t'other.—I don't approve of any gemmun being plundered, either by plaintiff or attorney, while I knows it; and, therefore, if your honour prefers liberty to a jail, clap that slip of smooth paper," (a ten pound bank note,) "which is now in your hand, into mine, and run away with *yourself* as fast as you can. —There's a sort of a *rompus* in the street, you see—I can't help prisoners escaping in a crowd, you know; besides, while follower is gone for a coach, prisoner was stronger than me, and knocked me down."—There, thank your honour—mum's the word—you knocked me down, you know—good night—God bless you." The bailiff vanished with the money.

83. *The welcome Discovery.*—In a work, entitled, "A General History of Connecticut," we meet with the following droll anecdote. The author, speaking of the town of Windham, says, "One night in July, 1758, the frogs of an artificial pond, three miles square, about five miles from Windham, finding the water dried up, left the place in a body, and marched, or rather hopped, towards Winnomantic river. They were under the necessity of taking the road, and going through the town, which they entered about midnight. The bull frogs were the leaders and the pipers followed. They filled a road four yards wide, by four miles in length, and were for several hours passing through the town, unusually clamorous. The inhabitants were equally perplexed and frightened: some expected to find an army of French and Indians; and others feared a tremendous earthquake, or an immediate dissolution of nature. The consternation was universal. Old and young, male and female, fled from their beds, with worse shriekings than those of the frogs. The event was fatal to several women. The men after a flight of above a mile, in which they met with many broken shins, finding no enemies in pursuit of them, made a halt, and summoned resolution enough to ven-

ture back to their wives and children; when they distinctly heard from the enemy's camp, these words—*Wright, helderkin,* dier tete. This last they thought meant treaty; and, plucking up courage, they sent a triumvirate to capitulate with the supposed French and Indians. These three men approached in their shirts, and begged to speak with the general; but it being dark, and no answer given, they were sorely agitated for some time betwixt hope and fear: at length, however, they discovered that the dreaded inimical army, was an army of thirsty frogs, going to the river for a little water.

84. *Grog Inspiration.*—In the campaign of 1756, in India, there was a fort sufficiently strong to have made much resistance against Admiral Watson and Colonel Clive, in their way to the retaking of Calcutta. The guns had been silenced by our ships, but the garrison continued to discharge their fire arms and musquetry. It was determined to storm the place at break of day, which was anxiously expected. The tranquillity of the night was suddenly disturbed by loud acclamations of joy, and word was brought that the fort was taken. It appeared, from the account afterwards given, that a common sailor, animated by grog, strolled towards the fort, scaled the breach, and found several of the garrison standing on the platform. He gave three huzzas, and cried, "*The place is ours!*" The soldiers immediately attacked our hero, he defended himself, the cutlas broke in his hand: at that very instant he was joined by two or three more of his comrades, who had heard his triumphant shouts. The noise reached the army, who, without order, or attention to discipline, rushed in pell-mell; and thus a fort, with eighteen cannon, from twenty-four pounders downwards, and forty barrels of gunpowder, was put in our possession. It was necessary to show displeasure at this notorious breach of discipline. The victorious *Strachan* (for that was his name) was brought before the admiral as a culprit. Our commander asked how he dared to commit such an action? The brave hero stood scratching his head, and twirling his hat, and at length said, "To be sure it was I who took the fort, but I hope there was no harm in it." The admiral with difficulty kept his countenance; but at last, with much seeming anger, ordered him away. As Strachan was going out of the cabin, very sulky,

he muttered out, swearing at the same time a great oath, "If I am flogged for this, I'll never take another fort by myself as long as I live." It may be imagined that he was readily pardoned; but he was so great a drunkard as not to admit of the admiral promoting him.

85. *First use of Mahogany in England.*—Doctor Gibbons, an eminent physician in the latter end of the seventeenth, and beginning of the eighteenth century, had a brother, a West India captain, who brought over some logs of this wood as ballast. As the doctor was then building a house in King-street, Covent garden, his brother thought they might be of service to him: but the carpenters finding the wood too hard for their tools, they were laid aside for a time as useless. Soon after, Mrs. Gibbons wanted a candle box; the doctor called on his cabinet-maker, (Woollaston, in Long-acre) to make one of some wood that lay in his garden. Woollaston also complained that it was too hard. The doctor said, he must get stronger tools. The candle-box was, however, made and approved; insomuch, that the doctor then insisted on having a bureau made of the same wood, which was also completed; and the fine colour, polish, &c. were so pleasing, that he invited all his friends to come and see it; among them the Duchess of Buckingham.—Her grace begged some of the same wood of Dr. Gibbons, and employed Woollaston to make her a bureau also, on which the fame of mahogany and of Mr. Woollaston were much raised, and the wood came into general use.

86. *Quaker Wit.*—A Quaker invited a tradesman to dine with him, whom he treated with an excellent dinner, a bottle of wine, and a pipe of tobacco. His guest, after drinking pretty freely, became extremely rude and abusive to his host, insomuch that the Quaker's patience was at length quite exhausted, and he rose up and addressed him in the following words: "Friend, I have given thee a meat-offering, a drink-offering, and a burnt-offering, and for thy misconduct I will now give thee a *house*-offering;" and immediately threw him into the street out of the parlour window.

87. *Taking on Trial.*—A certain Sage of the Law, whose celebrity did not arise from his tempering judgment with mercy, on leaving the town where he had left eleven out of twelve

prisoners for execution, was delayed by a young coach-horse, which he was about to purchase, dropping down dead in the carriage. "Strange accident, indeed!" exclaimed the judge, pettishly. "Not at all, my lord," replied the coachman, sulkily: "I thought how it would be with the poor beast, when I was told as how your lordship had taken him upon trial."

88. *An extraordinary Murder.*—Jonathan Bradford kept an inn in Oxfordshire, on the London road to Oxford; he bore an unexceptionable character. Mr. Hayes, a gentleman of fortune, being on his way to Oxford, on a visit to a relation, put up at Bradford's. He there joined company with two gentlemen, with whom he supped, and in conversation unguardedly mentioned that he had about him a large sum of money. In due time they retired to their respective chambers; the gentlemen to a two bedded room, leaving, as is customary with many, a candle burning in the chimney corner. Some hours after they were in bed, one of the gentlemen being awake, thought he heard a deep groan in the adjoining chamber; and this being repeated, he softly awakened his friend. They listened together, and the groans increasing, as of one dying, they both instantly arose, and proceeded silently to the door of the next chamber, from whence they heard the groans; and the door being a-jar, saw a light in the room; they entered; but it is impossible to paint their consternation, on perceiving a person weltering in his blood in the bed, and a man standing over him, with a dark lantern in one hand and a knife in the other. The man seemed as petrified as themselves; but his terror carried with it all the terror of guilt. The gentlemen soon discovered that the person was the stranger with whom they had that night supped, and that the man who was standing over them was their host. They seized Bradford directly, disarmed him of his knife, and charged him with being the murderer: he assumed by this time the air of innocence, denied the crime, and asserted that he came there with the same humane intentions as themselves; for that, hearing a noise, which was succeeded by a groaning, he got out of bed, struck a light, armed himself with a knife for his defence, and was but that minute entered the room before them.

These assertions were of little avail; he was kept in close

custody till the morning; and then taken before a neighbouring justice of the peace. Bradford still denied the murder; but, nevertheless, with such an apparent indication of guilt, that the justice hesitated not to make use of this extraordinary expression, on writing out his mittimus; "Mr. Bradford, either you or myself committed this murder."

This extraordinary affair was the conversation of the whole county. Bradford was tried over and over again, in every company. In the midst of all this predetermination came on the assizes at Oxford: Bradford was brought to trial; he pleaded not guilty. Nothing could be more strong than the evidence of the two gentlemen: they testified to the finding Mr. Hayes murdered in his bed; Bradford at the side of the bed with a light and a knife; that knife and the hand which held it bloody; that on their entering the room he betrayed all the signs of a guilty man; and, that a few minutes preceding, they had heard the groans of the deceased.

Bradford's defence on his trial was the same as before the gentlemen: he had heard a noise; he suspected some villany transacting; he snatched a knife, (the only weapon near him,) to defend himself; and the terrors he discovered were merely the terrors of humanity, the natural effects of innocence as well as guilt, on beholding such a horrid scene.

This defence, however, could be considered but as weak, when contrasted with the several powerful circumstances against him. Never was circumstantial evidence more strong. There was little need left of comment from the judge in summing up the evidence. No room appeared for extenuation; and the jury brought in the prisoner guilty, even without going out of the box.

Bradford was executed shortly after, still declaring he was not the murderer, nor privy to the murder of Mr. Hayes; but he died disbelieved of all.

Yet were these assertions not untrue. The murder was actually committed by Mr. Hayes's footman, who, immediately on stabbing his master, rifled his breeches of his money, gold watch, and snuff-box, and escaped to his own room, which could have been, from the after circumstances, scarcely two seconds before

Bradford's entering the unfortunate gentleman's bed-chamber. The world owes this knowledge to a remorse of conscience in the footman (eighteen months after the execution of Bradford,) on a bed of sickness: it was a death-bed repentance, and by that death the law lost its victim.

It were much to be wished that this account could close here; but it cannot. Bradford, though innocent, and not privy to the murder, was, nevertheless, the murderer in design. He had heard, as well as the footman, what Mr. Hayes had disclosed at supper, as to his having a large sum of money about him, and he went to the chamber with the same diabolical intentions as the servant. He was struck with amazement! He could not believe his senses!—and, in turning back the bed-clothes, to assure himself of the fact, he, in his agitation, dropped the knife on the bleeding body, by which means both the knife and his hand became bloody. These circumstances Bradford acknowledged to the clergyman who attended him after his sentence. His execution took place in the year 1736.

89. *Extraordinary Paupers.*—The following extraordinary paupers were supported at the same time by the parish of Amlwch, in Anglesea: one person, by trade a whitesmith, who inherited considerable landed property, and received some hundreds of pounds by marriage—the whole of which he spent, and forty years of his life, in fruitless endeavours to find the *perpetual motion;* and it is said that he actually did complete a machine, which moved in strict conformity with the rule laid down, for which a premium is offered; but that in stopping, it broke. Another, a female, in her youthful days a celebrated beauty and toast, and who at one time was drawn in her own coach and four, with six servants to attend her. The third was formerly an officer in the merchant's service, and had the honour of dining at the same table with five sovereign princes.

90. *Distressing Homicide.*—The following most shocking circumstance occurred in the neighbourhood of Liverpool:—A sheriff's officer having a writ to serve upon a man, in the neighbourhood of Knowsley, who was understood to be a very daring and resolute fellow, and likely to make considerable resistance, went thither, accompanied by a young man of the name of

Shuttleworth. They took a gun with them, merely, as we have been informed, to amuse themselves with shooting birds in the way; and they did not secure the object of their search without a severe struggle, in which all the parties gave and received many heavy blows. Having at length obtained possession of the person of their prisoner, the sheriff's officer and his companion threatened him, that if he should attempt to escape they would certainly shoot him; and at the same time, Shuttleworth, as a confirmation of the reality of their intention, put the ramrod into the gun to show the man that the piece was charged. The prisoner, nevertheless, took to his heels immediately, and Shuttleworth in his haste to put his threat into execution, instantly levelled the gun, without extracting the ramrod, and fired: the charge of the gun, together with the ramrod, entered the body of the unfortunate prisoner, who turned round and attempted again to strike his assailants, but fell, and in a short time expired.

91. *The desperate Negro.*—The following singularly shocking circumstance occurred in the town of Norfolk. Cæsar, a young negro fellow belonging to Captain West, having been detected in committing a robbery, was taken before a magistrate, who sentenced him to be publicly whipped. As the constables were escorting him to the place of punishment, he contrived to break away from them, and ran up Fenchurch-street, where, being closely pursued, he took to the creek; one of the constables, a remarkably active and persevering officer, by the name of Flood, dashed in after, when the fellow, conceiving there was no chance of escaping, pulled up a stake, placed himself in a posture of defence, and as Flood approached to seize him, struck him a severe blow on the head; Flood then attempted to knock him down with his cane, but the negro dexterously avoided the stroke, grappled him by the throat, plunged his head under water, and held it there till he had completely suffocated him. A citizen by the name of Cherry, who had at first perceived the perilous situation of the constable, ran home and brought his gun, with which he fired at the negro while he was in the act of holding Flood under water, and wounded him so severely that he relinquished his hold on the unfortunate constable; but it was too late, for he floated along the tide a lifeless trunk. Some persons then went

off in a canoe to secure the murderer, but like a stag at bay, he resisted all their attempts, until rendered totally insensible by numerous blows of sticks, paddles, &c. A number of persons were at the creek's side in time to have prevented the horrid deed, but, shame on them, they stood like ideots, gaping at a fellow-creature, struggling in the grasp of a murderer, without making a single effort to save him!

92. *The Landlord and Quaker.*—A steady Quaker, in the county of Waterford, had been so unlucky as to take a farm from a gentleman of large fortune, who, it appears, had a greater regard for his cash than his tenantry. The Quaker applied to his landlord for either a reduction of his rent, or a surrender of the lease, both of which were refused.—"Wilt thou then," said the Quaker, "give me a longer lease, that I may endeavour, by improvement, to render the land somewhat near the value?" The landlord replied that he would; and, on consideration, would reduce the rent half a guinea per acre. A lease for three lives was agreed on; three names were inserted in the lease, the Quaker requesting to omit his own, as he considered himself a bad life.—The new lease was duly executed, and the old one cancelled. In about a fortnight, the Quaker returned to his landlord, and, handing him the lease, said, "Friend, I have done with thee and thy land; may thee have all the success with it thou deservest. The three lives thou gavest me are all gone—they are no more—fare thee well." It appears that the three men whose names had been inserted in the lease, were, at the time, under sentence of death in the next county gaol, and were executed according to their sentence.

93. *Combat between a Cat and a Rat.*—On the roof of a granary in the Close, in Newcastle, a large rat was observed by a person, who dwells in the attic story of the opposite building, to frequently come out of a hole near the lower part of the roof, as if to breathe the fresh air in safety, and go up the tiles and sit upon the ridge for several minutes together, and then return into the loft by the same hole. One day a cat was seen upon the house, and placed herself in a spout near the gable, where she could not readily be observed by the rat. The latter soon made its appearance, and went to the top of the roof, as usual; when

Grimalkin softly slipped along, and took a position between the hole and the rat, and completely intercepted its retreat. They earnestly looked at each other for some time, without either of them offering to advance. At length the rat, finding its escape impossible without risking a battle, resolved on death or victory, and advancing to the attack, seized Grimalkin by the neck, which prevented the cat from obtaining a secure hold of her antagonist. Grimalkin, therefore, attempted to disentangle herself with her claws, which caused her to lose her foot hold, and both rolled off the roof, four stories high, into a narrow lane, and were separated by the shock. The rat which seemed unhurt by the fall, stole away under a cellar-door; but the unfortunate cat was taken up nearly lifeless, and thrown into the Tyne by some boys.

94. *Ancient British Christianity.*—In a letter of Davis, Bishop of St. David's, dated March 17th, 1560, in Bennetts' College, Cambridge, he acquaints the archbishop that he had received the portion of the Bible assigned him to translate; that the manuscripts of his diocese had been sent two years ago to the secretary, in one of which was an old chronicle with this remarkable relation: That after the conquest of England by the Saxons, whenever they and the Britons met together to treat of peace, as long as the former continued Pagans, the Britons would eat and drink with them, but that after their conversion by St. Austin, the Britons refused to do so, accusing them of having corrupted the Christian religion with superstition, images, and idolatry.

95. *Frederica of Waterloo.*—Elizabeth the wife of P. M'Mullen, private of the 27th foot, although pregnant, had followed her husband into the field of action, on the 18th of June: in the heat of the battle, she assisted to carry to the rear a soldier severely wounded, and received herself a severe wound in the leg; shortly after, her husband, after having his cap knocked off by one shot, and his knapsack by another, was deprived of both his arms by a third, with a severe wound in the body. Thus disabled, but little of hope would seem to have remained for this unhappy pair; they however survived, again reached their native land, and were received into the York Hospital, at Chelsea, where the heroine was delivered of a fine girl, unhurt by the alarms of war. His Royal Highness the Duke of York, with that recognizance of

the soldier and amenity which always distinguished him, penetrated by the incident, stood godfather to the infant; who is, consequently, named *Frederica M'Mullin of Waterloo.*

96. *The Press Gang.*—Serjeant Shepherd, in the course of an argument, once mentioned a whimsical anecdote of Lord Thurlow, when attorney-general:—His lordship, who was not very exact in his dress, having taken a walk early one morning near the Tower, was quickly surrounded by a press gang, who immediately seized him as a deserter from the navy. "What!" said his lordship, "a deserter from the navy?" "Yes," cried the gang, "and you must come along." "Stop! stop!" exclaimed his lordship earnestly, "I am the King's attorney-general." "O! d—n me," replied the lieutenant of the gang, "if you called yourself any thing else, we might believe you; so haul away, boys." The great luminary of the law only laughed at his situation, when he extricated himself, and seemed to commend the zeal with which the public service had been discharged in that instance.

97. *Curious Incident.*—If a line be drawn upon the map of England across the country from Sunderland to Bristol, all the counties on the west of this line will be found to contain coal. Formerly these were the least valuable districts, and the parts of the country which were the more thinly populated. Hence, when the constitution of the British Parliament was established, the greater weight of representation was given to the rich counties which were on the other side of that line; whereas now, owing to the establishment of manufactures, the coal counties have become the more populous and wealthy, and the agricultural districts have either been comparatively deserted, or at least have not increased much in population.

98. *The Lawyer quickly answered.*—A Cornish clergyman, having a dispute concerning several shares in different mines, found it necessary to send for a London *limb of the law*, to have some conversation with the witnesses, examine the title-deeds, view the premises, &c. In one excursion, as the professional gentleman was descending the deep shaft, by means of a rope which he held in his hand, he called out to the parson, who stood at the top, "Doctor, as you have not confined your studies to geography, but know all things from the surface to the centre,

pray how far is it from this pit to that of the infernal regions?"—I cannot exactly ascertain the distance," replied the divine; "*but "let go your hold, and you'll be there in a minute.*"

99. *African Ideas of Beauty.*—Among some of the African nations, no man is reckoned handsome that has not five or six scars in his face. They therefore cut, slash, and carve the faces of infants, to give them the necessary graces, which assisted by golden ornaments that dangle at the nose, ears, and lips, charm the dusky ladies of the torrid zone. The prince of Anamaboo, who resided a long time in Europe, said of a beautiful lady whom he had seen in London, "that she would be the most charming woman in the world if she was but a negro." Some of the African tribes who inhabit the banks of the river Gambia, fled terrified at the sight of some European travellers, mistaking them for devils, on account of the *whiteness* of their skins; and the Nubian princesses shuddered with horror, when the famous Bruce, to gratify their curiosity, opened his waistcoat and showed them the colour of his bosom. They began to execrate his nurse, to whose mal-treatment of him, when an infant, they attributed what to them appeared his unnatural complexion.

100. *An Imperial Spaniel.*—An old woman at Paris had a water-spaniel, who could perform a number of tricks. One of the Russian princes saw it, and ordered the woman to bring it to the emperor's head-quarters. The price demanded for the dog was four hundred francs, which the prince thought too much. The emperor came in as this dog was performing the manual exercise, with a stick, to the word of command, and, like a good soldier, not at all disconcerted, let who would be looking at him. —The emperor was much pleased with the dog, gave the word of command himself, and saw it perform various tricks; at length said he, *Jump for the king.* The dog shook his head, but did not stir. *Well then,* said the emperor, *jump for the emperor.*—The dog instantly began to caper and display the most lively joy. "Well, (said the emperor,) it is very singular, that all France, even to the very dogs are fond of Bonaparte,—what is the price of the dog?" "Four hundred francs, your Majesty." "Pay her five hundred; I'll have the dog."

THE

SEVENTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

CURE for the Stone and Gravel.—The following simple remedy is said to have proved efficacious in removing this dreadful complaint.—Fill a large bottle, or other vessel, four parts in five with the wood or wild strawberry, adding as much Lisbon sugar as will render the infusion palatable; then fill the vessel up with brandy, or, for want of that spirit, with rum, letting it stand closely corked for six weeks, when it will be fit for use. A glass of this mixture will give immediate ease in the severest fit, and, by continuance, effectually cure the patient. Pour off the first infusion at the expiration of six weeks, and following the preceding directions, the same berries will make a second, if suffered to stand two months, squeezing the fruit when taken out.

2. *Onions.*—It may prove advantageous to be generally known, that small onions planted in the spring of the year, will, if the stalk which shoots for seed be taken off, grow into onions, large in size, and remarkably fine in flavour.

3. *To clean Cider Casks.*—When these become musty, which is always the case when they continue long empty, they may be sweetened in the following manner: Dissolve fresh cow-dung in hot water, with four pounds of salt, and two pounds of alum. Wash the cask well with this mixture, then rinse it out with water

remove superfluous hair — [illegible] they stamped, and
a fasting spittle, and in a liter, and applied certain

times to the place where superfluous hair is, doth cause that hair to grow there no more. Pigeon's dung doth work the like effect, applied in the same manner.

11. *To cure a Cough and Hoarseness.*—Aqua vitæ, mixed with white sugar candy, finely powdered, so that it be not too thick, and a spoonful thereof taken last at night, for the space of three or four nights, doth presently help the cough and hoarseness, and breaks the phlegm marvellously.—The powder of the root of *ennula campana*, mixed with the powder of liquorice, and of white sugar candy, if it be often used, and eaten a spoonful at one time, has the like effect.

12. *To prevent Fire from injuring Writings.*—That writings shall not burn in the fire, take very strong vinegar and the white of eggs, put them together, and put thereto quicksilver, mixing and stirring the quicksilver well therein, and with the same mixture anoint paper three times, after that, write what you please upon the same paper, and then cast the same writing into the fire, it will not burn.

13. *Experiment with an Egg.*—An egg laid in strong vinegar three days, or a little longer, makes the shell thereof so tender and soft, that one may draw it through a ring. Cast the same into warm water, let it lie therein, and it will harden again.

14. *To cause Worms to come out of the Ground.*—Water in which the leaves and seeds of hemp are soaked, being cast or sprinkled on the earth, will make worms to come out of the ground, if there be any.

15. *To prevent Ink from freezing.*—If some drops of aqua vitæ be mixed with writing ink, it will never freeze.

16. *Food for Hens in Winter.*—Hempseed given to hens in winter will make them lay eggs apace.

17. *For Children afflicted with Worms.*—If children that have worms eat raisins fasting, (without any other meat,) it will kill and avoid the worms; for as bitter things are noisome to them even so are sweet things: it makes them to swell and burst.

18. *For Sores and Ulcers.*—Carduus benedictus stamped, and well soaked with suet, or swine's grease, wine, and wheat flour, until it be like an ointment, is an excellent medicine for all sores

paws, and gave him a hug. The other butcher being out upon the scout, wondered that Whitney did not come away with the calf.

At length being tired with expectation, with a loud voice he says to him, What's the matter, will you be all night getting the calf?—A calf, quoth Whitney, I believe I have got the devil here, for he hugs me as close as he did the witch.—Says the other butcher again, Prithee bring him away then, if you have found him.—I can't, says Whitney.—Says his companion, Then come away yourself.—But, says Whitney, he won't let me. Upon this his comrade goes in, and finding how the matter was, got him released. The bear being very tame, had done him no great harm, but being got out of her clutches, he forswore ever going a calf-stealing again; and from that time was as good as his word.

26. *Anecdote of an English Sailor.*—The metempsychosis or transmigration of souls is one of the principal doctrines of the religion of the Bramins; to this opinion an English sailor was indebted for his life, which the Indians on the Malabar coast were about to take from him. Being out a shooting one day, and unacquainted with the mythology of the country, he killed a bird which those people rank among their gods of the first class; an Indian saw him, and accused him of deicide. The inhabitants of the neighbouring villages immediately assembled, seized the sacrilegious European, and condemned him to death: he had not the least hopes of escaping his sentence, as the enraged Indians seemed fully determined to avenge their god; when a Jew, who by chance had heard of the Englishman's misfortune, (pressed through the crowd, and pretended to prostrate himself on the earth in order to pray) said to the prisoner, "You have only one way left to escape death, try it, and say to these people, My father died some time ago, his body was thrown into the sea, and his soul passed into the body of a fish. As I was walking on the sea-shore, the fish, my father, appeared on the surface of the water; at this instant, the bird that I killed darted at him with an intention to devour him before my eyes: I shot him only to prevent his murdering my father." The Englishman repeated the above speech to the Indians; they were perfectly satisfied with

and ulcers whatsoever; yea, though the bones be bare: but you must anoint the sores twice every day, washing first the corruption from the sores with white wine.

19. *Copper in Shoes.*—The pernicious effects of wearing sheet copper in the soles of boots or shoes to keep the feet warm or dry, may not perhaps be generally known: it often happens that the inner sole gives way, in which case the perspiration of the feet acts upon the copper, and communicates to the system, an active and dangerous poison. Several individuals have lost their lives through this mischievous practice.

20. *An excellent Remedy to make those Slender who are Gross.*—Let them eat three or four cloves of garlic, with some bread and butter, every morning and evening, neither eating nor drinking for three or four hours after their taking it in the morning, for the space of fourteen days at the least, and drink every day three draughts of the decoction of fennel strained, at morning, noon, and night.

21. *Wonderful Deliverance at Sea.*—A Dutch seaman being condemned to death, his punishment was changed, and he was ordered to be left at St. Helen's island. This unhappy person representing to himself the horror of that solitude, fell upon a resolution to attempt the strangest action that ever was heard of. There had that day been interred in the same island an officer of the ship: the seaman took up the body out of the coffin; and having made a kind of rudder of the upper board, ventured himself to sea in the coffin. It happened fortunately to him to be so great a calm, that the ship lay immoveable within a league and a half of the island; when his companions, seeing so strange a boat float upon the waters, imagined they saw a spectre, and at last were not a little startled at the resolution of the man, who durst hazard himself upon that element in three boards slightly nailed together, though he had no confidence to find, or to be received by, those who so lately sentenced him to death. Accordingly it was put to the question whether he should be received or not; some would have the sentence put into execution, but at last mercy prevailed, and he was taken aboard, and came afterwards

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these words the lion couched at his feet. To the great amazement of the courtiers, who looked out of their holes to behold the issue of this business, the earl laid hold of the lion, and shut him up within his den; he likewise left his night-cap upon the lion's back, and so came forth without so much as looking behind him. "Now," said the earl, calling to them that looked out of the windows, "let him amongst you all that standeth most upon his pedigree go and fetch my night-cap:" but they being ashamed withdrew themselves.

29. *A Curious Sermon.*—The following sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hyberdin, at the request of certain *thieves* that robbed him on a hill, near Hartley-row in Hampshire, in their presence, and at that instant.

"I greatly marvel that any man will dispraise *thieving*, and think the doers thereof worthy of death, considering it is a thing that cometh near unto virtue, being used in all countries, and commanded and allowed by God himself; the which thing I cannot compendiously show unto you at so short a warning, and on so sharp an occasion. I must desire you, gentle audience of thieves, to take in good part what at this time cometh into my mind; not doubting but that you, through your good knowledge, are able to add much more unto it than this which I shall now offer unto you.

First, Fortitude and stoutness of courage, and also boldness of mind, is commended of some men to be a virtue; which being granted, who is there then that will not judge thieves to be virtuous? for they are of all men the most stout and hardy, and most void of fear; for thieving is a thing usual among all men; for not only you that are here present, but also many others in divers places, both men, women, and children, rich and poor, are daily of the faculty, as the hangman of Newgate can testify; and that it is allowed by God himself, is evident from scripture; for if you examine the whole course of the Bible, you will find that thieves have been beloved of God; for Jacob, when he came out of Mesopotamia, did steal his uncle Laban's kids. The same Jacob also stole his brother Esau's blessing; and yet God said, "I have chosen Jacob, and refused Esau." The children of Israel, when they came out of Egypt, did steal the

Egyptians jewels of silver, and jewels of gold, as God commanded them to do.

David, in the days of Abiathar the high priest, came into the temple, and stole the hallowed bread! and yet God said, "David is a man after mine own heart." Christ himself, when he was here on earth, did take an ass and a colt that was none of his; and yet God said, "This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." Thus you see God delighted in thieves.

"But most of all, I marvel that men can dispraise you thieves, whereas in many points you be like unto Christ himself; for Christ had no dwelling-place, no more have you; Christ went from town to town, and so do you; Christ at length was caught, and so will you; he went down to hell, and so will you. In this you differ from him; for he arose, and went into heaven; so you'll never do without God's great mercy; which God grant you. To whom with the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*"

The sermon being ended, struck with remorse, they returned the money.

30. *Life preserved by swimming under the Ice.*—It happened in the hard frost in the year 1739—40, that one Mr. Edwards, a hosier in Cheapside, was upon the Thames, opposite Somerset stairs, with his wife and family; at this time the water was sunk several inches from the bottom of the ice, which was very transparent. All at once Edwards missed his son, a lad of fourteen years of age, who had slipt through a hole in the ice, where his father espying him, and knowing the boy was an excellent swimmer, waved his hand for him to follow him; the lad understood the signal, and swimming chiefly on his back, followed his father's motions, who still leading him where the ice was transparent, and sending persons to look out for another hole, they at length took him up, near the shore, almost as low as London Bridge: the boy's clothes froze to his back immediately on being taken out but he did not seem in the least frightened or fatigued.

31. *Rustic Generosity in an Emperor.*—The emperor Ivan was a man of genius and humour, though not polished by a good education which was not known in that savage empire. He loved frequently to dress himself like a beggar, and ramble ten or twenty miles

round Moscow, for Petersburg was not then built. One day, when he was out upon his rambles, appearing in most miserable rags, he went mumping and begging around the whole village, and could get nothing from those cruel savages. At last, at the skirts of the town, he knocks at a poor man's door. The poor labourer rose and let him in; he made grievous complaints as though he was starved to death. Come into this back room, says the poor fellow, I will get you something to eat. Accordingly he prepared him some boiled eggs, and some coarse black bread. "Here, (says he,) is the best victuals I can get, for I am but a day-labourer, and I have got four or five chubby children, and my wife is likely to give me another. Her mother is with her, and I expect every minute the joyful event." In about an hour the poor fellow stepped out and brought in a brave thumping boy.—"Here, (said he,) see what God Almighty has given me." The emperor was astonished at the fellow's cheerfulness, and as he was weary, he laid himself down upon a bed of straw, wrapt up in a piece of coarse cloth; but he could not sleep for wonder and astonishment. But the poor fellow went to bed and slept heartily. In the morning, before he went out to work, the beggar said to him, "Honest friend, do put off the christening of your child till the afternoon; I will go to Moscow, and try to procure some rich friend to stand as surety to your child." The poor man did not pay much regard to a beggar in rags, however he waited till near two o'clock, when all on a sudden a great noise was heard at his door, he looks out and sees some soldiers with their swords drawn on their prancing horses; immediately up comes the royal coach, the door flies open, out steps the emperor in his royal robes, "Come, honest fellow, (says he,) I am that beggar that lay at thy house last night, give me the child, and let us go to church, I'll stand surety to it." As soon as the ceremony was over, he gave the boy back into his father's arms. "Take this boy to thy wife, bid her nurse it up for me; as soon as it is capable of a good education I'll take care of it. In the mean time, as thou hast been used to country business, I will give thee a farm, and thou shalt have cows and horses, sheep and pigs, and poultry. Take care of thy family, live together, and be happy. Fare thee well!"

32. *Can dead Fishes speak?*—A Negro, about to purchase some fish, visited a shop where several were exposed to sale. But suspecting that one which he intended to buy was not altogether so fresh as he could wish, he presumed either to dissipate, or to confirm his suspicions, by applying it to his nose. The fishmonger, conscious that it would not bear much examination, and fearing that other customers might catch the scent, exclaimed, in a surly tone, "How dare you smell to my fish?"—"Me no smell to it," replied the black man.—"What then were you doing?"—"Me only talking to it, massa."—"And what were you talking about?"—"Me ask him, massa, what the best news at sea."—"And what reply did he give you?"—"Oh, massa, he say he know no news, as he have not been there these three weeks."

33. *Witty Anecdote.*—The Earl of St. Albans, who was secretary to Queen Henrietta Maria in all her misfortunes, found himself at the restoration but in an indifferent condition.

Happening one day to make one in a party of pleasure, with his Majesty, King Charles Second, when all distinctions were laid aside; a stranger came with an important suit for an employment, just vacant, and of great value. The king ordered him to be admitted to his presence, and the earl to personate his majesty.

The gentleman made his addresses accordingly, enumerated his services to the royal family, and hoped such a place would not be thought too great a reward for them.

By no means, replied the earl, and I am extremely concerned, that as soon as I heard of the vacancy, I conferred it on my faithful friend there, the Earl of St. Albans, (pointing to the king) who hath constantly followed the fortunes both of my father and myself; and hitherto only enjoyed my favour in return. But when any thing of this kind happens again, worthy your acceptance, pray let me see you again.

The gentleman withdrew. The king smiled at the jest, and confirmed the grant.——Thus the earl owed that to chance and quickness of thought, which the most faithful services could never procure him.

34. *A Miser's Evening Prayer.*—O Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in the city of London; and likewise that I have lately purchased an estate in fee-simple, in the county of

Essex; therefore I beseech thee to preserve the two counties of Essex and Middlesex from fire and earthquakes. And as I have a mortgage in Hertfordshire, I beg of thee likewise to have an eye of compassion on that county. And for all the rest of the counties, thou mayest deal with them as thou art pleased.

O enable the bank to answer all their bills, and make all my debtors good men. Give a prosperous voyage and return to the Mermaid sloop, which I have insured.

And as thou hast said, that the days of the wicked shall be but short, I trust in thee that thou wilt not forget thy promise, having purchased an estate in reversion of Sir J. C. a profligate young man.

I also pray to thee to keep our friends from sinking; and if it be thy will, let there be no sinking-funds. And keep my son Caleb out of evil company and gaming-houses: and sanctify this night to me, by preserving me from thieves and fire, and make my servants honest and careful, whilst I thy faithful servant lie down in peace. So be it.

35. *Punishment for Poisoning.*—It is not very generally known, that this crime was anciently punished by *boiling the offender to death.* In the preamble to the statute of 22nd Henry VIII. c. 9. which made the crime treason, it is stated that John Roose, a cook, had lately been convicted of throwing poison into a large pot of broth, prepared for the Bishop of Rochester's family and the poor of the parish, and the said John Roose was by a retrospective clause of the same statute *ordered to be boiled to death!* Lord Coke, in his Institutes, mentions several instances of persons suffering this horrid punishment.

36. *Duchess de Berri.*—During the casting of a bronze statue of Henry IV. in Paris, in 1817, the foundry was crowded with well-dressed females to witness the operation. A forward Frenchwoman, an entire stranger, without introduction, forced her conversation on the Duchess de Berri, and asked her with a silly curiosity, what they would do if they should be short of brass? Why, said her highness, let them apply to you, who are not in the least deficient of that article.

37. *Ancient Stratagem*—There is a popular story, that about 500 years ago, the city of Basil was threatened with an assault

at sun-rise. The artist, who had the care of the great clock in the tower, having heard that the attack was to begin when it should strike one after midnight, caused it to be altered, and it struck two instead of one: thinking they were an hour too late, the enemy gave up the attempt; and, in commemoration of this deliverance, the clock ever since has been kept an hour in advance.

38. *Arthur Onslow.*—This celebrated Speaker of the House of Commons, for the purpose of relaxing himself from the multiplied cares of his office, was in the habit of passing his evenings at a respectable country public-house, which for nearly a century was known by the name of the Jew's-harp-house, situated about a quarter of a mile north of Portland-place. He dressed himself in plain attire, and preferred taking his seat in the chimney corner of the kitchen, where he took part in the vulgar jokes, and ordinary concerns of the landlord, his family and customers. He continued this practice for a year or two, and much ingratiated himself with his host and family, who, not knowing his name, called him 'the gentleman,' but, from his familiar manners, treated him as one of themselves. It happened, however, one day, that the landlord was walking along Parliament-street, when he met the speaker in state, going up with an address to the throne, and looking narrowly at the chief personage, he was astonished and confounded at recognizing the features of the gentleman, his constant customer. He hurried home, and communicated the extraordinary intelligence to his wife and family, all of whom were disconcerted at the liberties, which at different times they had taken, with so important a person. In the evening Mr. Onslow came as usual, and prepared to take his old seat, but found every thing in a state of peculiar preparation, and the manners of the landlord and his wife changed from indifference and familiarity to form and obsequiousness. The children were not allowed to climb upon him and pull his wig as heretofore, and the servants were kept at a distance. He, however, took no notice of the change, but finding that his name and rank had by some means been discovered, he paid the reckoning, civilly took his departure, and never visited the house afterwards.

39. *Too much Vigilance.*—Some custom-house officers at Deptford having been pretty troublesome to several dealers at that

place, some gentlemen, whose property they had been pretty vigilant in inspecting, were determined that a part of their assiduity should contribute a little mirth, as it had given them a considerable deal of trouble; they accordingly put the following stratagem in execution: three barrels were put into a cart about five o'clock in the afternoon, and a person, employed for that purpose, as soon as the cart was set out from Deptford, immediately went to some of these industrious gentry, and informed them of his belief that some run goods were the contents of the carriage; upon this five of them followed the cart from that place, keeping out of the sight of the driver, as much as possible, till it arrived at a tobacconist's in Shoe-lane, about seven in the evening; when they soon came up, and demanded an inspection, according to the nature of their office; upon this the tobacconist, these five gentry, and some other person on the tobacconist's behalf, had a very great dispute; during which, a great number of people assembled, who being acquainted with the nature of the quarrel, waited to see the event: in the course of these contentions, the custom-house officers were very busy in striking the heads of the barrels out, each one hugging himself up in his expectation of a prize; one wishing it might be laces; another that it might be rum; another brandy, &c. At last their task was accomplished; and no sooner was the head of the barrel out, than two of them, with the utmost eagerness, thrust their hands and part of their arms in, to ascertain the quality of their seizure: when oh dire mischance! upon the pulling out their arms they were too fatally convinced, that they had seized nothing but a barrel of ordure; the effluvia of which informing the mob likewise of their glorious prize, they were immediately hooted from Shoe-lane, along Fleet-street, having but the badge on their arms, and a cool nocturnal walk back to Deptford, as a recompence for their extraordinary vigilance.

40. *Example of rash Judgment.*—A man in the city of Basil, in Germany, had used his wife so cruelly, that she left him, and went to a friend's house in the country, to engage her relations to mediate a reconciliation between them. It also happened, that at the very interim of time, before it was known to what place she had withdrawn herself, that a woman was found drowned in the

was there met by her father returning home of the absent wife, the circumstance of the house not being able to discover the true innocence of her husband here, and being prepossessed of an opinion that it could be no other than the wife that was missing, positively asserted that the cruel husband had killed his wife, and thrown her into the river; and the magistrates, carried away by the common report, committed him to prison to be tortured. The unfortunate man, to rescue himself from the torture of the rack, confessed himself guilty of the murder of his wife, and that he and first killed her, and then thrown her body into the river, death being more eligible to him than to be tortured to death. Upon this confession, sentence was pronounced upon him, and the husband was executed like a parricide.

Three days after the injured wife returned, with her friends, to make up the breach, and to procure her a better treatment from her husband for the future. But to her great sorrow and amazement, being told of what had passed, she melted into tears, and running like a mad woman to the town-house, presented herself before the judges, and proved her husband's innocence.

41. *The Yorkshire Night-Walker.*—In the year 1705, a poor man in the county of York, who used frequently to walk in his sleep, had the peculiar misfortune to kill his own son during his sleep. The father had given the lad leave to go to a neighbouring fair, and staying till it was late at night, the family had gone to bed not expecting him home. About twelve o'clock the father arose to walk in the fields, as was his usual custom, and it being hay-making time, the business of the day was so impressed on his mind, that he took a fork in his hand to turn the new hay. Just as the father got without his door the unfortunate son returned; and the father, intent on the business of hay-making, ran the fork into the body of the son, and tore him to pieces in the most shocking manner. At this instant two of the lad's companions, who had been at the fair with him, came up and seized the father, not knowing he was asleep, but they afterwards testified to his innocence in a court of justice, and he was accordingly acquitted.

42. *A Thief discovered by a Stratagem.*—A certain great officer in a province of China, having for some days applied himself to business, on a sudden shut up his gates, and pretending to be sick, would admit nobody to see or speak to

him. A Mandarin and friend of his, dreading the consequences of it, with much ado got leave to visit him, and told him the great discontent the city was in for want of dispatching business. The officer put him off with pretences of being indisposed in his health.—I see no symptoms of it, said the Mandarin; but if your excellency will acquaint me with the true cause, I will endeavour to serve you.—The Chaquen (for that was the name of his office) replied, Somebody has stolen the king's seal out of the cabinet where I used to keep it, and has left it locked as if nothing had been taken out; so that if I should give audience, I can seal no dispatches: and if I should discover my carelessness in suffering the king's seal to be stolen, I should lose both my government and my head.—Whom do you suspect as the author of this mischief? said the Mandarin.—The governor of the Chaquen, who is my professed enemy.—Go then, said the Mandarin, and command all your best moveables to be carried into the innermost part of your palace, set fire to the rest of the building, and cry out for help to quench it, and the governor must come by virtue of his office in such accidents. When you first set eye on him, call to him, and give him the cabinet locked as it is, to secure it for you; for then, if he has robbed you of the seal, he will return it with the cabinet, or if he does not, your excellency will have a fair opportunity to charge him with neglecting to secure it, and so both free yourself from the impending danger, and revenge yourself upon your enemy.—The stratagem had the desired success; for the next morning the fire being extinguished, the governor brought him the cabinet with the king's seal in it; both concealing the robbery of the one, and the carelessness of the other.

43. *Love to one's Country.*—The town of Calais, and key of France, being besieged by the English, and reduced to the last extremity, John, lord of Vienne, who was governor of that garrison, under Philip Valois, king of France, offered to surrender it upon the terms of enjoying their lives and goods, without molestation; but King Edward the Third of England, who lay before it, being angry that so small a town should cost him so much trouble and expense of blood and ammunition, would not accept those proposals, but had put them all to the sword, if he had not been diverted by his wife's council, who said, That

people of such fidelity to their sovereign, and love to their country, ought to be treated more humanely.

The king of England altered his resolutions, and offered to receive them to mercy, on condition that half a dozen of the principal inhabitants should come to him bare-footed, and bare-headed, with halters about their necks, and kneeling, presenting him with the keys of the garrison, leaving their lives to his disposal. The governor, upon the receipt of these proposals, assembled the people, and acquainted them with the articles for surrendering the town; when, on a sudden, one named Stephen St. Pierre, said, I give God humble and hearty thanks for the riches he has bestowed upon me; but more for this opportunity of showing, that I value the lives of my countrymen more, and fellow-citizens above my own: I will be one of the six to carry the keys to king Edward.

This brave resolution encouraged one John Dare, and four others, to make a tender of their lives on the same errand; but not without abundance of good wishes and floods of tears from the common people, who saw them so willing to sacrifice their lives for the public good. They addressed themselves to the king of England, in the posture before-mentioned, with the keys, having no other prospect than that of certain death; and yet marched as cheerfully as if going to a banquet. The sight moving compassion in the queen and English lords, they entreated the king for their pardon; who, without difficulty, gave them their lives, and they were afterwards honourably entertained by the command of the queen, in a royal manner, for their integrity.

44. *Singular Recovery of a Woman hanged for Murder.*—In 1727, one Margaret Dickson, the wife of a sailor, who had been above two or three years at sea, was delivered of a natural child, which she murdered, and was condemned to suffer death in the Grass market, at Edinburgh. Accordingly she was turned off, hung the usual time, and was then delivered to some countrymen employed by the relations, who put her into a coffin, nailed the lid, and carried it out of town for interment. When they had travelled about two miles, they stopped at the door of an alehouse to refresh themselves, when one of them heard a noise like something scratching on the inside of the lid.

They immediately broke it open, when to their surprise they found the body moving, and a gardener being present, opened a vein, and in a few hours she recovered so as to be able to speak, and next day walked home to Musselburgh.—As she was dead in law, the sentence of the court having been executed according to the direction of the magistrate, who attended, so her marriage with her husband was dissolved; but he, like a good-natured man, being willing to take her again to his arms, they were married in the church of Inveresk, by the Rev. Mr. John Williamson.

45. *The Will.*—The following singular affair is a fact, and occurred about thirty-five miles west of London. An old gentleman, formerly a considerable trader in the centre of this metropolis, but who has retired for some years past, generously left a profitable trade, with the aid of a considerable part of his capital, to his three servants, whom our correspondent calls, Eo, Meo, and Reo: He imagined this triumvirate (though in no degree related to him,) had formed large expectations from his death. His intentions were kind towards them; but he had a great desire to make a trial how far they were deserving his favour. To prove this, he made a will, took to his bed, and ordered his housekeeper (who was entirely in his confidence) to write to his old servants, first, that he was very ill, and by the next post that he was dead. Down they came in a post-chaise and four, but with different feelings; Eo and Meo could not conceal the joy of their hearts, which shone through the affected sorrow of their countenances: poor Reo loved his master, and felt what his companions counterfeited. The housekeeper met them with tears in her eyes, (for women when they list can cry,) and as she imagined they would choose to see the will, before they wept over the corpse, produced it to them. There they found four thousand pounds given to Eo, two thousand pounds to Meo, and to poor Reo nothing at all. Now for the effect. Eo fell into a violent passion, and said, *You are to observe*, he has used me very ill, in not giving me three times as much, *and in fact* I won't go into mourning for him.—Meo said, I don't think myself at all obliged to him, I deserved a great deal more.—Poor Reo sighed; We had none of us any *right* to a shilling, said he; in his life time he was very

good to us all, but one thousand pounds would have made me quite happy.—The supposed corpse had heard enough, out he jumped from a closet, tweaked Eo by the nose, kicked Meo's breech, and with the assistance of his housekeeper cuffed them both out of the house; then caught honest Reo in his arms, and said, My boy, thou deservest, and shalt have encouragement; those fawning sycophants ought to be restored to their primitive nothing from which I raised them, but men of their dispositions are sure to be miserable in every station: thou hast a good heart, and shalt find I have a liberal hand.—The honest old man made good his words, by an immediate absolute present of ten thousand pounds.

46. *Polite Robbery.*—Monsieur Du Vall, who had been a French footman, and was much admired by the ladies, but had now turned highwayman, in company with four others of the same profession, overtook a coach on Turnham-green, which they had set over-night, having intelligence that there was a booty of four hundred pounds in it.

In the coach were a knight, his lady, and only one maid-servant, who perceiving five horsemen making up to them, presently imagined they were beset; and they were confirmed in their opinion, by seeing them whisper to one another, and riding backwards and forwards. But as there was no way of escaping, the lady, to show she was not afraid, and to insinuate that she had nothing to lose, takes a flagelet out of her pocket and plays.

Du Vall, who amongst his accomplishments of dancing, singing, &c. delighted in that instrument, takes the hint, and tuning his own flagelet excellently well, approaches the side of the coach in that posture; and addressing himself to the knight, Sir, says he, your lady plays charmingly; and I doubt not but that she dances as well: will you please to walk out of the coach, and let me have the honour to dance one minuet with her on the green?—The knight replied, I dare not deny any thing to one of your quality and good nature; you seem a gentleman, and your request is very reasonable; and ordered the footman to open the door. Du Vall leaped lightly off his horse, and handed the lady out of the coach.

They danced; and though in his boots and riding-dress, Du Vall performed wonders, both in footing and singing. And when the dancing was over, he handed the lady into the coach again; but stopped the knight as he followed his lady, telling him, he had forgot to pay for the music.—No, I have not, replies the knight: and putting his hand under the seat of the coach, pulls out a hundred pounds bag, and delivers it to him. Du Vall took it with a good grace, and courteously answered, Sir, you are liberal, and shall have no cause to repent your being so: this liberality of your's shall excuse you the other three hundred pounds; and civilly took his leave.

47. *Unfortunate Death of Mr. Munro.*—Extract of a letter from a gentleman, to his friend at Calcutta, dated on board the ship Shaw Ardasier, off Saugur Island, Dec. 23d, 1792.

"To describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning Mr. Downey, of the company's troops, Lieutenant Pyefinch, and poor Mr. Munro, and I, went on shore, on Saugur Island, to shoot deer; we saw innumerable tracks of tigers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day; about half past three we sat down on the edge of the jungle, to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal, when Mr. Pyefinch and a black servant told us, there was a fine deer within six yards of us: Mr. Downey and I immediately jumped up to take our guns; mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it, when I heard a roar, like thunder, and saw an immense royal tiger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down: in a moment his head was in the beast's mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him, with as much ease as I could lift a kitten; tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees, every thing yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and I must say fear, (for there were two tigers, a male and female,) rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musquet. I saw the tiger stagger and agitated, and cried out so immediately. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and in a few minutes after

Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat, and got every medical assistance for him from the Venerable Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived twenty-four hours in the extreme of torture; his head and skull were all torn, and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the claws all over his neck and shoulders; but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be devoured limb by limb. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. He was an amiable and promising youth.

I must observe, there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen of whole trees: I made it myself on purpose to keep the tigers off, as I had always heard it would. There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many shots had been fired at the place; and much noise and laughing at the time; but this ferocious animal disregarded all.

The human mind cannot form an idea of the scene; it turned my very soul within me. The beast was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar, when he first seized his prey, will never be out of my recollection. We had scarcely pushed our boat from that cursed shore, when the tigress made her appearance, raging mad almost, and remained on the sand, as long as the distance would allow me to see her."

48. *Remarkable Power of Feeling.*—Mr. Boyle, that great natural philosopher, in a treatise on colours, writes, that meeting casually in his travels with one Dr. Finch, anatomist to the great Duke of Tuscany, he inquired what was the greatest rarity he had seen in his tour through Europe——on which the doctor related the following account.—

That having been informed at Utrecht, that there lived a few miles distant from Maestretcht a person, who could distinguish colours by a touch, he sent for him, and on examination was told these particulars.—That this man, at that time about thirty years of age, when but two years old had lost his sight by the small-pox; that he was organist to a choir.—He affirmed, that he could distinguish colours by a touch; but not unless he was fasting, as the smallest quantity of drink deprived him of that

exquisite delicacy of touch, which is requisite to so nice a sensation. The doctor, hereupon, procured against the next morning several pieces of ribband, of these different colours; black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, and grey.—As for mixed colours, he would not undertake to discern them; though if offered he would know them to be mixed.

To discern the colour of the ribband, he placed it between the thumb and forefinger; but his most exquisite perception was in his thumb, and much better in the right than the left.—After the blind man had four or five times told the doctor the several colours, the doctor found he was twice mistaken; for he called the white black, and the red blue; but still, (before his errors) he would lay them by in pairs, saying, that though he could easily distinguish them from all others, yet that pair was not easily distinguished among themselves.—The doctor then asked him, how he discerned colours by his touch. He replied, that all the difference was, more or less, asperity—for, says he, black feels like the points of needles, or some harsh sand; and red feels very smooth. The doctor then desired him to tell him in order, the difference of colours to his touch, which he did in this manner—black and white are most asperous, or unequal, of all colours, and so like that it is hard to distinguish them—but black is the roughest of the two—green is the next in asperity—grey next to green—yellow is the fifth in degree of asperity—red and blue are so alike, that they are as hard to distinguish as black and white—the red is somewhat more asperous than the blue—so that red hath the sixth place, and blue the seventh in point of asperity.

49. *Pride and Folly.*—Pride and Folly generally go together, and some time or other they meet with a just reward.

At a time when enormously high heads were in fashion with the ladies, a farmer's daughter, who was very desirous of appearing in the mode, for want of better materials, procured a lock of new hay, and placing it on her head, turned her hair over it, and being thus equipped, she rose eminently superior to the butter-making sisterhood. Thus attired, she sallied forth, to pay a visit to the daughter of a neighbour who sold bread. Arriving at the door, she found her entrance obstructed by a horse, on the back of which were panniers filling with bread. To obtain a

passage, the fair damsel was obliged to stoop, and go under the horse's neck. Scarcely, however, had her head approached the chin of Rosinante, before the effluvia of the hay made a sensible impression on his fancy. Not being much accustomed to ceremony, he instantly fastened his teeth on that part of the towering structure whence the grateful odour came, and instantly secured the hay, tearing with it a considerable quantity of the hair that covered it, to the great pain, but greater mortification, of the lady, whose pate now appeared as destitute of ornament without, as it was of sense within.

50. *National Characters.*—An Irishman fights before he reasons; a Scotchman reasons before he fights; an Englishman is not particular as to the order of preference, but will do either to accommodate his customers. A modern general has said, that the best troops would be as follows: an Irishman half drunk, a Scotchman half starved, and an Englishman with his belly full.

51. *On Pawnbrokers' Signs.*—The *three blue balls* suspended from the doors or windows of pawnbrokers, has been humorously enough described by the vulgar, as meaning, that it was *two* chances to *one*, that the things pledged should never be redeemed; but, in fact, they are the arms of the Lombard merchants, who gave their name to the street in which they dwelt, and who were the first publicly to lend money on chattel securities.

52. *Anecdote of Frederic William, King of Prussia.*—To the evening parties of Frederic William, a major of the name of Jurgas had admission. Though possessing a very limited stock of knowledge, he affected the man of letters; and as the king, especially in the first years of his reign, had a great dislike to every thing that had the appearance of learning, this affectation was doubly displeasing to him; he said to the major, You are a fool.—The major, who was already a little intoxicated, replied, He is a rascal that says so! and instantly left the room.—All who were present were quite confounded, but the king was the most composed; and after thinking some time, said, I have provoked him, and it is not to be wondered at if he falls into a passion. But I am an officer as well as he; as a brave soldier, I cannot suffer an affront; I am ready to settle the affair, either with sword

or pistol.—Every one objected to the proposal.—It is true, (said several,) that your Majesty is a knight without fear and without reproach, as well as Bayard; but there is no proportion between a monarch at the head of a state, and another officer, when the question is to settle private differences.—But how shall I have satisfaction for my offended honour? said the king dissatisfied.—Why, (said some,) another officer may challenge Major Von Jurgas, for having offended his superior.—A duel with sabres was then proposed, to be fought by the officer next the king in the battalion of the guards. Lieutenant Colonel Von Einsiedel accordingly challenged Major Von Jurgas. They fought, and the lieutenant colonel received a slight wound in his arm. Immediately after the duel, he went and gave an account of it to the king. There was a knapsack lying in the king's room.—Look at that knapsack, said his majesty.—Einsiedel took it up, examined it closely, and then hung it over his shoulders.—Would you be able to cross the street to your quarters, (asked the king,) if the knapsack were full of money?—Why not? replied the lieutenant colonel.—The king smiled, and said, I will take you at your word. But I must really see it.—The lieutenant-colonel then gave him the knapsack, which he took, and going into the next room, filled it with crown pieces; then calling Einsiedel, he asked him, Can you carry it now?—He was answered in the affirmative; when he assisted him up with the knapsack, which was extremely heavy, and then said, Go!—The lieutenant-colonel set off; and the king, with ardent pleasure, looked out of the window after him, as, bending under his load, he proceeded slowly to his quarters.

58. *Anecdote of a Dog.*—A gentleman who resided in Macclesfield, possessed a large dog, remarkable for his sagacity. One day, a maid-servant belonging to the house, being particularly busy, desired a poor woman who occasionally paid them a visit, to go into the market and purchase some vegetables, which were wanted for dinner. The poor woman excused herself by saying, that she had no shoes fit to wear in such a public place. The servant in reply said, that she should put on an old pair belonging to her master, which were then in the kitchen. The woman thus equipped, set off to the market, where she was

unfortunately met by the dog, that had been out on his rambles. The dog on coming near, began to examine her feet; when, discovering his master's shoes, he attacked her, threw her on the ground, took off the shoes, and with them marched home in triumph, leaving the poor woman to return bare-footed to tell her mournful tale.

54. *Retributive Justice.*—In the rising of 1745, a party of Cumberland's dragoons was hurrying through Nithsdale in search of rebels. Hungry and fatigued, they called at a lone widow's house, and demanded refreshment. Her son, a lad of sixteen, dressed them up *lang kale and butter;* and the good woman brought new milk, which she told them was all her stock. One of the party inquired, with seeming kindness, how she lived.—Indeed, (quoth she,) the cow and the kale yard, wi' God's blessing, 's a' my *mailen.*—He arose, and with his sabre killed the cow, and destroyed all the kale. The poor woman was thrown upon the world, and died of a broken heart: the disconsolate youth, her son, wandered away beyond the inquiry of friends or the search of compassion. In the continental war, when the British army had gained a great and signal victory, the soldiery were making merry with wine, and recounting their exploits. A dragoon roared out, I once starved a Scotch witch in Nithsdale; I killed her cow, and destroyed her greens: but, (added he,) she could live for all that, on her God, as she said!—And don't you rue it? (cried a young soldier, starting up,) don't you rue it?—Rue what? (said he.) Rue aught like that?—Then, by my God, (cried the youth, unsheathing his sword,) that woman was my mother! Draw, you brutal villain, draw.—They fought; the youth passed his sword twice through the dragoon's body; and, while he turned him over in the throes of death, exclaimed, *Had you rued it, you should have only been punished by your God!*

55. *Negro Friendship.*—The following article exhibits such a combination of friendship, barbarity, and revenge, as but rarely appears with features so strongly marked. There are certain points beyond which the *little tyrant* cannot pass, without causing the cruelties he inflicts to recoil on his own head. In such a situation, while we pity his condition, we cannot but acknowledge that he deserves his fate.

A planter of Virginia, who was owner of a considerable number of slaves, treated them with the utmost cruelty, whipping and torturing them for the slightest fault. One of the unfortunate victims of his cruelty, thinking any change preferable to slavery under such a barbarian, attempted to make his escape among the mountain Indians; but, unfortunately, was taken, and brought back to his master. Poor Arthur (so he was called) was immediately ordered to receive three hundred lashes, when stript, which were to be given him by his fellow-slaves; among whom happened to be a new negro, just brought from Africa, and who had been purchased by the planter the day before. This slave, the moment he saw the unhappy wretch destined to the lashes, flew to his arms, and embraced him with the greatest tenderness: the other returned his transports, and nothing could be more moving than their mutual bemoaning each other's misfortunes. Their master was soon given to understand that they were countrymen and intimate friends; and that Arthur had formerly, in a battle with a neighbouring nation, saved his friend's life at the extreme hazard of his own. The new negro, at the same time, threw himself at the planter's feet with tears, beseeching him in the most moving manner to spare his friend, or, at least, to suffer him to undergo the punishment in his room, protesting he would sooner die ten thousand deaths, than lift his hand against him. But the wretch, looking on this as an affront to the absolute power he pretended over him, ordered Arthur to be immediately tied to a tree, and his friend to give him the lashes; telling him too, that for every lash not well laid on, he should himself receive a score. The new negro, amazed at a barbarity so unbecoming a human creature, with a generous disdain refused to obey him, at the same time upbraiding him with his cruelty; upon which the planter, turning all his rage on him, ordered him to be immediately stripped, and commanded Arthur, to whom he promised forgiveness, to give his countryman the lashes he had been destined to receive himself. This proposal too was received with scorn, each protesting he would rather suffer the most dreadful torture than injure his friend. This generous conflict, which must have raised the strongest feelings in a breast susceptible of pity, did but the more inflame the monster; who now determined they

should both be made examples of; and, to satiate his revenge, was resolved to whip them himself. He was just preparing to begin with Arthur, when the new negro drew a knife from his pocket, stabbed the planter to the heart, and the following instant struck it to his own, rejoicing, with his last breath, that he had revenged his friend, and rid the world of such a monster.

56. *Secrets of Begging disclosed.*—James Fitzgerald, a stout-bodied man, about fifty years of age, who travelled on a sledge, was committed to the house of correction, Kendal, for vagrancy. During his examination, he acknowledged that he had been a member of "*The Beggar's Opera,*" St. Giles's—that he had frequently got from five to ten guineas a week in London, by begging—and that at Lord Nelson's funeral he got *twenty-five guineas!* He had travelled frequently through every part of the kingdom, and had been committed for vagrancy upwards of *eighty times.* He complained grievously of *the trade* being so bad—that somebody had spoiled it, both there and elsewhere, and that *begging was above a hundred a year* worse than it used to be!!

57. *A genuine Picture.*—Al Mohdi, caliph of Bagdad, was hunting one day, when, pressed with hunger and thirst, he entered the tent of an Arab, who set before him brown bread, milk, and a jug of wine. Al Mohdi drank a draught of the wine, and asked the man if he knew him?—No, said the host.—He told him he was one of the principal noblemen of the caliph's court; and then taking a second draught, repeated the question.—You have just informed me, answered the Arab.—Oh, I am a much greater person than I made you believe, replied the prince.—At the third draught, he avowed himself to be the caliph; upon which the Arab leaped up, and carried away his jug. Al Mohdi asked why he had taken away the wine?—Because, (said he,) I am afraid that if you drink a fourth draught you will tell me that you are the prophet Mahomet; and if by chance a fifth, that you are God Almighty himself.—This gentle rebuke so pleased the caliph, that he ordered a purse of silver and a fine vest to be given the man, who was so transported with his good fortune, that he promised to believe in future whatever the prince should say.

58. *A Story of Sir Richard Steele.*—When Sir Richard Steele was fitting up his great room in York Buildings, for public orations, he happened at a time to be pretty much behind-hand in his payments to his workmen; and coming one day among them to see how they went forward, he ordered one of them to get into the rostrum, and make a speech, that he might observe how it could be heard; the fellow mounted, and scratching his pate, told him, he knew not what to say, for in truth he was no orator. Oh! said the knight, no matter for that, speak any thing that comes uppermost:—Why here, Sir Richard, (says the fellow,) we have been working for you those six weeks, and cannot get one penny of money. Pray, sir, when do you design to pay us? Very well, very well, (said Sir Richard;) pray come down; I have heard enough: I cannot but own you speak very distinctly, though I don't admire your subject.

59. *Harlem Organ.*—In the cathedral church of Harlem, in Holland, is an organ which is reckoned the finest in the world: it contains eight thousand pipes, some of which are thirty feet long and sixteen inches in diameter. It has sixty-four stops, four separations, two shakes, two couplings, and twelve bellows. The notes of this wonderful instrument can swell from the softest to the sublimest sounds, from the warbling of a distant bird, to the awful tone of thunder, until the massy building trembles in all the aisles. It has a stop called the Vox Humana, which most admirably imitates the human voice.

60. *Affecting Case.*—At the Stafford assizes, a very affecting case was tried. It was the case of a poor man for the murder of his own child, an infant of only five years of age, by throwing him into the Birmingham canal. It appeared that the prisoner's wife was a worthless wretch, and had left him more than once, and this circumstance, added to his extreme poverty, had driven him mad; in consequence of which he had destroyed his only child, of whom, it appeared, he had always been passionately fond. In answer to some questions put to him by his brother, relative to his drowning his son, he said, I made for the Wednesfield canal, and I there threw the child into the water; seeing the child struggling, I relented,—jumped in, and took the child out of the water.—(Here the witness was greatly affected.)—The wit-

ness then said, Where did you go after this.—He replied, I made to a cottage, in order to dry the child's clothes, and take it home. The woman of the house refused my request, and I was ashamed to take it home in that condition, and resolved again to effect my purpose of throwing it into the water.—Witness asked, what the child said after it had recovered from its first throwing into the water?—He answered, The child said to me, Father, what did you throw me in for? do not throw me in again, and I will not cry any more.—A surgeon gave it as his opinion that the drowning of the boy was a complete act of insanity; in consequence of which, the Jury found him *not guilty*.

61. *Fighting in One's own Way.*—The following retort, prudent and curious, is a well attested fact:—Near Stroud, in Gloucestershire, an officer's servant, who was used to attend his master with holsters, conceiving they conferred on himself all the privileges of his master, as the possession of Arundel castle invests any owner with all seignorial rights and personal dignity, sent a challenge to a poor Parish Clerk to single combat; to which he received the following answer:—Abraham Amen, conceiving duelling with fire-arms to be the exclusive privilege of officers and *real* gentlemen, refuses to fight the upstart Bob Bouncer; but as the person challenged has a right to choose his weapons, Abraham Amen will meet the said Bouncer, even on a Sunday, and on consecrated ground, to the praise and glory of God, with two *staves*.

62. *Noble Revenge.*—The following article appeared in a New York paper.—When I was a small lad, there was a black boy lived in the neighbourhood, by the name of Jim Dick. Myself and a number of my playfellows were one evening collected together at our sports, and began tormenting the poor black, by calling him *Negro, Blackamore,* and other degrading epithets. The poor fellow appeared excessively grieved at our conduct, and soon left us. We soon after made an appointment to go a skating in the neighbourhood, and on the day of appointment, I had the misfortune to break my skates, and I could not go without borrowing Jim's skates. I went to him and asked him for them. —O yes, John, you may have them and welcome, was his answer. When I went to return them, I found Jim sitting by the fire in

the kitchen, reading the Bible. I told him I had returned his skates, and was under great obligations to him for his kindness. He looked at me as he took the skates, and, with tears in his eyes, said to me, John, do not ever call me Blackamore again! and immediately left the room.—The words pierced my heart, and I burst into tears, and from that time resolved not to abuse a poor black in future.

63. *A serious Joke.*—A daughter of labour, who had been in service in the pottery from her childhood, when weary, would be frequently wishing to be married, that, as she emphatically termed it, she might *rest her bones.* Hymen, at length, listened to her prayers, and a neighbouring clodhopper led her to the altar, nothing loath. Some time afterward, her late mistress meeting her, Well, Mary, have you rested your bones yet?—Yes, indeed, (replied she, with a sigh,) my JAW-*bones.*

64. *Behaviour of some English Sailors, at the taking of Quebec.* These honest tars being ordered from the ships, to draw the cannon up the eminences whereon they were to be fixed, performed this business with their accustomed dexterity and alacrity; but on their return to go on board again, observing the foot soldiers drawn up for engagement, instead of continuing their route, they fell into the ranks among the soldiers, some having cutlasses in their hands, others sticks, and some nothing at all. As soon as they were perceived by General Wolfe, he addressed them with great affability, thanked them for the service they had performed, and desired they would immediately repair to their ships, as their stay among the soldiers, unarmed, and unacquainted with the discipline of the army, as they must necessarily be, would only expose their lives, without their being able, in such a situation, to render the least service to their king and country. To this sensible and humane advice, some of these brave but thoughtless fellows replied, by crying, God bless your honour, pray let us stay and see fair play between the English and French.—The general could not help smiling, but again repeated his request, that they would return to their ships. With this advice some complied; but others, when the general's back was turned, swore that the soldiers should not have all the fighting to themselves, but that they would come in for a share some way or other; and

actually remained in the ranks; and when a soldier dropped in the action near any of them, they put on his accoutrements, charging and firing with the rest.

65. *Superstitious Rite.*—The following account will afford us an idea of the awful and miserable state of poor wretched heathens:

"As I was returning from Calcutta," says Mr. Carey, "I saw the *Sahamocon*, or a woman burning herself with the corpse of her husband, for the first time in my life. We were near the village of Noya Serai (Rennel, in his chart of the Hoogly river, spells it Niaserai.) As it was evening, we got out of the boat to walk, when we saw a number of people assembled on the river side. I asked them for what they were met, and they told me, to burn the body of a dead man. I inquired, whether his wife would die with him. They answered, 'Yes;' and pointed to the woman. She was standing by the pile, which was made of large billets of wood, about two feet and a half high, four feet long, and two wide; on the top of which lay the dead body of her husband. Her nearest relation stood by her; and near her was a small basket of sweetmeats, called *kivy*. I asked them, whether this was the woman's choice, or whether she were brought to it by any improper influences. They answered that it was perfectly voluntary; and told me, it was a great act of holiness; and added, in a very surly manner, that, if I did not like to see it, I might go farther off; and desired me to go. I exhorted the woman not to throw away her life; to fear nothing, for no evil would follow her refusing to burn. But she, in the calmest manner, mounted the pile, and danced on it, with her hands extended, as if in the utmost tranquillity of spirit. Previous to her mounting the pile, the relation, whose office it was to set fire to it, led her six times round it, at two intervals; that is, thrice at each circumambulation. As she went round, she scattered the sweatmeats abovementioned among the people, who picked them up, and ate them as very holy things. This being ended, and she having mounted the pile, and danced as abovementioned, (which appeared only designed to shew us her contempt of death, and to prove to us that her dying was voluntary,) she then lay down by the corpse, and put one arm under its neck, and the other over it; when a quantity of dry cocoa leaves, and

other substances, were heaped over them to a considerable height, and then *ghee*, or melted preserved butter, poured on the top. Two bamboos were then put over them, and held fast down, and fire put to the pile, which immediately blazed very fiercely, owing to the dry and combustible materials of which it was composed. No sooner was the fire kindled than all the people set up a great shout, "Hurre Bol!" "Hurre Bol!" which is a common shout of joy, and an invocation of Hurree, the wife of Hur or Seeb. It was impossible to have heard the woman, had she groaned, or even cried aloud, on account of the mad noise of the people; and it was impossible for her to stir or struggle, on account of the bamboos, which are held down upon them like the levers of a press. We made much objection to their using these bamboos, and insisted that it was using force to prevent the woman getting up when the fire burned her; but they declared it was only done to keep the pile from falling down. We could not bear to see more, but left them; exclaiming loudly against the murder, and full of horror at what we had seen."

What a dreadful custom! yet it is said that many thousands of such victims perish annually in the East Indies.

66. *Anecdotes of that sagacious Animal, the Elephant.*—In India, elephants were once employed in the launching of ships; one was directed to force a very large vessel into the water: the work was superior to his strength; his master proved with a sarcastic tone, bid the keeper take away this lazy beast, and bring another. The poor animal instantly repeated his efforts, fractured his skull, and died on the spot.

An elephant in Adsmeer, which often passed through the bazar, or market, as he went by a certain herbwoman, always received from her a mouthful of greens; at length being seized with one of his periodical fits of rage, he broke his fetters, and running through the market, put the crowd to flight; among others, was this woman, who in haste forgot a little child she had brought with her. The animal recollecting the spot where his benefactress was wont to sit, took up the infant gently in his trunk, and placed it in safety on a stall before a neighbouring house.

Another in his madness killed his cornac, or governor; the wife seeing the misfortune, took her two children, and flung them

before the elephant, saying, Now you have destroyed the father, you may as well put an end to their lives and mine.—It instantly stopped, relented, took the greatest of the children, placed him on his neck, adopted him for its cornac, and never afterwards would permit any body else to mount it.

In Dally, an elephant passing along the streets, put his trunk into a tailor's shop, where several people were at work; one of them pricked the end with his needle; the beast passed on, but in the next dirty puddle filled his trunk with water, returned to the shop, and spurting every drop among the people who had offended him, spoiled their work.—[Others tell the story, that the elephant went to the river side, and sucked up such a quantity of water, as on his return, by spouting it out, to wash away the tailor from his shopboard, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he was saved.]

67. *Curious Defence.*—A cart-horse was taken out of a field near Cleeve, in Gloucester, by a man from Yorkshire, who, on his way from London by one of the coaches, deposited a saddle and bridle in a hedge near Northleach.—Some clue was, however, found to his route, and he was apprehended at Henley-on-Thames, and conducted to the county gaol.—It appeared from the fellow's statement, that whilst taking a rural walk for health's sake, the horse coaxed him, by the most captivating gambols, to get upon his back, prancing and neighing about him, as who should say, Come and ride,—and then ran off with him *will ye, will-ye,* till he came to the hedge where the saddle and bridle were deposited, where, making a dead stop, the generous beast instinctively declined proceeding until properly accoutred, which being done, he galloped without stop or stay to Abingdon, in the county of Berks. The man declared himself innocent of the robbery, as the horse ran off with him!!

68. *New System of Punctuation!*—At a dinner table, one of those nondescripts called a dandy was seated at the top, and an honest plain-dealing farmer at the bottom. During dinner-time, a great many affectedly polite speeches were made by the beau, and a great many coarse ones by the farmer. When cheese was introduced, the fop, in an affected mincing tone, asked the company whether they would take cheese, and whether they preferred

the *pure* or *impure*.—On asking the farmer this question, the old man replied, D—n your *pure* or *impure*, give me some of the *rotten!*—Sir, (says the dandy,) I must beg leave to tell you, that you have made many very insolent speeches during dinner; and, sir, if I have any repetition of your insolence, I shall place my thumb and finger, one on each side of your nose, and make a parenthesis of it.—A *parenthesis?* shall you? (says the old man) then I shall put my fist in your face, and make a *full stop!*

69. *Caution to Innkeepers.*—A person genteelly dressed, and well mounted, put up at an inn near York, where he dined, and, after finishing an excellent repast, went into the yard, ordered his horse, and rode away. The innkeeper finding he had not paid his reckoning, immediately took a horse, rode after, and overtook him:—I believe, sir, you forgot to pay your reckoning! —Oh, dear, I believe I did, replied the other; and putting his hand in his pocket, as if for money, instantly pulled out a pistol, which he clapped to the landlord's breast, swearing he would shoot him, if he did not instantly deliver his money. The astonished landlord delivered his money, to the amount of about five pounds, and rode back, not a little chagrined at the issue of his pursuit.

70. *Extraordinary Fact.*—A farmer in Pennsylvania went to mowing with his negroes, in his boots; a precaution used to prevent being stung. Inadvertently he trod on a snake, which immediately flew at his legs; and as it drew back, in order to renew its blow, one of his negroes cut it in two with his scythe. They prosecuted their work, and returned home. At night the farmer pulled off his boots, and went to bed; and was soon after attacked with a strange sickness at his stomach. He swelled, and before a physician could be sent for he died. The sudden death of this man did not cause much inquiry. The neighbourhood wondered, as is usual in such cases; and without any further examination, the corpse was buried.

A few days after, the son put on his father's boots, and went to the meadows: at night he pulled them off, went to bed, and was attacked with the same symptoms about the same time, and died in the morning. A little before he expired, the doctor came, but he was not able to assign the cause of so singular a disorder.

However, rather than appear wholly at a loss before the country people, he pronounced both father and son to have been bewitched.

Some weeks after, the widow sold all the moveables for the benefit of the younger children; and the farm was leased. One of the neighbours, who bought the boots, presently put them on, and was attacked in the same manner as the other two had been. But this man's wife, being alarmed by what had happened in the former family, dispatched one of her negroes for an eminent physician, who, fortunately, having heard something of the dreadful affair, guessed at the cause, applied oil, &c. and recovered the man. The boots which had been so fatal were examined; and he found that the two fangs of the snake had been left in the leather, after being wrenched out of their sockets by the strength with which the snake had drawn back its head. The bladders, which contained the poison, and several of the small nerves, were still fresh, and adhered to the boot. The unfortunate father and son had been poisoned by pulling off the boots, in which action they imperceptibly scratched their legs with the points of the fangs, through the hollow of which some of this poison was conveyed.

71. *African Heroism and Philosophy.*—In the most polished and flourishing period of the reign of Lewis Fourteenth, two negroes, the sons of a prince, being brought to the French court, the king appointed a Jesuit to instruct them in letters and religion, and gave each a commission in his guards. The elder, who was remarkable for great candour and ingenuousness, made rapid improvements in both. A brutal officer, upon some dispute, insulted him with a blow; which the gallant youth, after some hesitation, but with evident marks of difficulty, declined resenting. A gentleman, who saw the transaction, and who had an affection for the negro, took an opportunity when talking with him upon the subject, to say that his behaviour was pusillanimous, and if he did not resent the affront, he would be branded with cowardice, and have his commission taken from him.—Consider, (said his friend,) you are a soldier, and as such bound by the strict laws of honour.—The good father, (replied the youth,) to whom I owe my knowledge, has told me that a Christian should

by no means retaliate injuries.—The good father, (answered his friend,) may fit you for a monastery by his lessons, but never for the army, or the rules of a court. In a word, (continued he,) if you do not call the colonel to a severe account, you will be despised.—I would fain, (answered the young man,) act consistently in every thing; but since you press me with that regard to my honour which you have always shown, and since I find there is in Christianity one revelation for soldiers, and another for merchants and gownsmen, I will change a resolution, which I own cost me much pains, and a victory in which I gloried. Go, (continued he,) my friend, and desire the ruffian who insulted my honour, to meet me early in the morning.—They met accordingly, and fought; and the brave African not only disarmed his adversary, but compelled him to acknowledge his offence, and ask forgiveness publicly. This done, on the next day he threw up his commission, and desired the king's leave to return to his father, and his original consistent worship. At parting, he embraced his brother and his friend: and with tears in his eyes, observed, that he could not be persuaded that there was any use in a faith, so unaccountable as that which permitted people to act so directly opposite to its established principles.

72. *A broad Hint.*—A provincial print, in the bull-making land of hospitality, contained the following curious notice:—Whereas Patrick Donnel O'Conner lately left his lodgings;—this is to give notice, that if he does not return immediately, and pay for the same, he will be *advertised.*

73. *A Corsican Anecdote.*—Two grenadiers of the regiment of Flanders, in the garrison at Ajaccio, deserted, and penetrating into the country inland, sought shelter from pursuit. Chance had brought their colonel, who happened to be out a hunting, into the track of the two grenadiers, who seeing him, ran into a swamp among some bushes. A shepherd had observed them, and with his finger pointed out their hiding place. The colonel, who did not comprehend the sign he was making, asked him what he meant. The shepherd obstinately kept silence, but continued to direct him, with eyes and finger, to the bushes. At length, the people with him went to the place so pointed out, and discovered the heads of the deserters, who were up to the neck in the mud.

These unfortunate men were instantly seized, carried to Ajaccio, tried by a court-martial, and condemned to be shot the next day. The sentence was executed. The shepherd, to whom the colonel had given a gratuity of four louidores, could not for joy keep it secret, and divulged his adventure. The shepherd's own family heard of it, and shuddered with horror. All his relations assembled, and decided that such a monster was not fit to live, as he had dishonoured his country and family by receiving the price of the blood of two men, innocent, at least as to him. They sought him out, seized him, and led him just under the walls of Ajaccio. There, having provided him a priest to confess him, they shot him without farther ceremony, much in the same manner, and about the same time, as the French had shot their two deserters. After the execution, they put the four louidores into the hands of the priest, whom they commissioned to return to the colonel.—Tell him, (said they) we should think we polluted our hands and souls, were we to keep these wages of iniquity. None of our nation will touch this money.

74. *The Bailiff outwitted.*—A bailiff, who had tried almost every expedient to arrest a Quaker without success, resolved to adopt the habit and manner of one, in hopes of catching the primitive Christian. In this disguise, he knocked at Aminadab's door, and inquired if he was at home? The housekeeper replied, Yes.—Can I see him?—Walk in, friend, says she, and *he* shall see *thee*. The bailiff, confident of success, walked in, and after waiting nearly an hour, rung a bell, and on the housekeeper appearing, he said, Thou promised me I should see friend Aminadab.—No, friend, answered the female Quaker, I promised *he* should see *thee*: he hath seen thee, but he doth not like thee. Upon which, Catchpole, as is usual with such gentry, vented his passion in oaths and imprecations, and retired not a little vexed at his disappointment.

75. *Curious Way of paying Debts.*—In former times, when the Highland chieftains were not so prompt in their payment, a tradesman from the Low Country, impatient for his money, found, with some difficulty, the way to one of their castles. Arriving at night, he had his supper, and was put to bed. On looking out in the morning, he observed opposite to his window,

a man hanging on a tree. Asking a servant the reason of it, he was told, He was a Glasgow merchant, who had the impudence to come here and dun the laird.—The tradesman, immediately calling for his boots, went off without unfolding his errand! The laird had caused the effigy of a man to be hung up in the night, and instructed his servants what to say, which had the desired effect.

76. *Fidelity and Ingenuity of a Dog.*—The mountains of Switzerland are in many places covered with enormous accumulations of snow; and this snow hangs over unfathomable abysses, which often prove the grave of incautious travellers. Sometimes these enormous masses elevate themselves to the clouds, and as they have no other basis to support them than a shelving ridge of rock that runs on to a point, the slightest impulse sets them in motion: suddenly they move forward, and precipitate themselves with the noise of thunder, and overwhelm men and cattle beyond any possibility of escape. In order to afford some security against the dangers to which travellers are exposed in these wild and trackless regions, inns have been erected, where the bewildered wanderer may find some refreshment, and a temporary place of refuge. In these inns it is usual to train up large dogs to traverse the steep and rugged footpaths. These dogs commonly carry, fastened to their necks by an iron chain, small bottles filled with spirits, which they reach to the traveller, when they find him exhausted with fatigue in the snow; after which they conduct him to the inn destined for his reception. As one of these dogs was taking his usual rounds, he found a boy about six years old, whose mother had fallen into the snowy abyss, and was lost to him for ever. Benumbed with cold, and faint with hunger, the helpless innocent lay crying on the side of the path. The dog ran to him, and raising his head, showed him the invigorating cordial which he carried for the relief of exhausted travellers. The child, not understanding the nature of his offer, started with affright, and made a motion to escape. The dog, in order to inspire him with confidence, gently lifting up his paw, laid it still more gently on his legs, and licked his hands, which were quite contracted with cold. The child, not comprehending his meaning of those silent tokens of friendship and sympathy, made an attempt to rise up; but his body was so stiff with the cold, that he immediately fell

again to the ground. Compassion for the helpless situation of the child, rendered the generous animal inventive; either with a view to warm him, or in order to dispel his apprehensions, he laid himself upon the body of the boy, and pressed himself close to it. The child finding the benefit of the warmth thus communicated to him by the dog, gradually gained confidence towards him, and at length clasped his arms around him. The benevolent animal drew him along in this position with the utmost care to the inn, where every thing was done that was necessary to revive him. This trait of benevolence in the dog excited the admiration of every neighbouring canton. A wealthy gentleman took the little orphan under his protection, and had a painting made of the affecting scene by an eminent artist at Berne: which he directed to be hung up in the inn, to which the generous preserver of the child belonged.

77. *Familiarity with Royalty carried too far.*—A gentleman of sprightly wit and facetious manners, named Day, was much caressed by his majesty, at whose table he was generally to be found. An acquaintance once meeting him in the royal presence, accosted him thus, Ah, Day, what you are still here!—Yes, he replied, every Dog has his Day.—This expression was fatal, as royalty was no longer accessible.

78. *Too much Mustard.*—A Scotch gentleman having occasion to visit England, took with him two servants, who before that period had never quitted their native Highlands. Being curious to gain all the information in their power, they took upon themselves to visit the cooking kitchen of the first inn at which they arrived, where they asked a variety of questions. But what greatly attracted their notice was, a bowl containing a quantity of yellowish matter, which they had never before seen. They eagerly inquired of the cook what it was? The cook, tired of answering so many questions, told them it was a French gruel, and advised them to take a spoonful. With this invitation one of them complied, and, seizing a large table spoon, filled, and swallowed the contents; which, proving to be mustard, so nearly suffocated him, that he fell to the ground. His companion, on seeing this, took to his heels, and, quickly gaining the parlour where his master sat, exclaimed, Master, master! beware of the

grey gruel in the brown mug, for I vow to G— our Sawny's stiff w'it.

79. *Ludicrous Punishment.*—James Malone, Esq. Mayor of Cork, imagining if he could strip the beggars of the miserable and sickly appearance they made, he could divest them of the strongest claim to the charity of the humane, came to the following agreement with one Geoghegan, one of the constables, who was by trade a barber, viz.—He directed the barber to seize all the beggars he found strolling within the limits of the city, for each of whom he promised a reward; but instead of bringing them before him (the mayor,) he was to take them to his shop, and there shave, wash, dress, and powder them in the genteelest manner. He seized about half a dozen, and, with the assistance of razors, wash-ball, scissors, and powder puffs, so completely metamorphosed them, that those whom he apprehended as mendicants, when they left his shop appeared like macaronies, at least about the head. This laughable scheme was attended with such success, that the whole tribe (during Squire Malone's mayoralty) avoided his jurisdiction as carefully as if it were visited by a pestilence.

80. *Impartial Justice.*—Camerarius mentions in his works, that Herkenbald, a man of great renown, especially for his impartial administration of justice, being under an indisposition which detained him in his bed, hearing a stir in the next room to him, and a woman crying out for help, he asked his servants, what was the occasion of it? but all of them denied any knowledge of it. At length, severely threatening one of his pages, that he would cause his eyes to be pulled out of his head, if he refused to tell him the truth, the page answered, My lord, your nephew ravished a maid there; and she to save herself made the noise you heard.

The fact being taken into examination, and sufficiently proved, Herkenbald condemned his dear nephew to be hanged. But the seneschal, who was to see the sentence executed, appearing to be very zealous in the discharge of that office, instead of doing his duty, gave the young lord notice of what had passed, and wished he would abscond or fly, and some hours after came to the sick person, and told him his commands had been obeyed.

About five days after, the young gentleman, thinking his uncle had forgot what had passed, came and peeped in at his chamber door. The uncle seeing, and having, with fair words, called him within his reach, he twisted his left hand in his hair, and with his right hand gave him such a deadly wound in his throat with a knife, that he fell down by his uncle's bed-side, and expired. So great was this nobleman's zeal for justice, that he would not spare so near a relation.

81. *Longevity.*—Dr. Silliman of America has published an account of a Frenchman named Henry Francisco, who is believed to be at least *one hundred and thirty-four years* of age, and who lives in the state of New York. Dr. S. concludes his interesting narrative as follows: "Little could I have expected to converse and shake hands with a man who had been a soldier in most of the wars of this country for one hundred years;—who, more than a century ago, fought under Marlborough in the wars of Queen Anne, and (then growing up to manhood) saw her crowned one hundred and seventeen years since;—and who, one hundred and twenty-eight years ago, in the century before the last, was driven from France, (with his father, a French Protestant) by the intolerant Louis Fourteenth; and *has lived a forty-fourth part of all the time that the human race has occupied this globe!*

82. *The eleventh Commandment.*—That great and good man, Archbishop Usher, in crossing the channel from Ireland to this country, was wrecked on some part of the coast of Wales. On this disastrous occasion, after having reached the shore, he made the best of his way to the house of a clergyman, who resided not far from the spot on which he was cast. Without communicating his name, or the dignified station which he held in the church, the archbishop introduced himself as a brother clergyman in distress, and stated the particulars of his misfortune. The Cambrian Divine, suspecting his unknown visitor to be an impostor, gave him no very courteous reception; and having intimated his suspicions, said to him, I dare say, now, if I were to ask you how many Commandments there are, you could not tell me.—There are eleven, replied the archbishop, very meekly.—Repeat the eleventh, exclaimed the other, and I will relieve you.—Put

it in practice, and you will, rejoined the primate:—*A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another.*

83. *Increased Audibility of Sounds in an Atmosphere intensely cold.*—Captain Parry, during his expedition to the Arctic Regions, had several proofs of this fact. He says that it was very common to hear at the distance of a mile, or more, persons talking together at the ordinary pitch of voice; and that one day he heard a man singing to himself as he walked along the beach at even a greater distance than that.—This fact has been explained by the entire stillness of the air; being unagitated by any of those currents which are produced in the atmosphere of more temperate climates by the mixture of its differently heated portions, in their tendency to find their level, and restore the general equilibrium.

84. *The Rector and Baker.*—The wife of a clergyman, rector of a village in Hertfordshire, being pregnant, longed for a hare; when a baker of the place waited on the Divine, and on condition of receiving a crown, conducted him to a field where he pretended a hare lay in form: the parson fired his piece, and imagined he had killed his game, but on his coming up, found it was nothing but a hare's skin stuffed with straw: the fellow soon after enlisted for a soldier, and was abroad all the late war; at the conclusion of which he returned to his native place; and one day went before the said clergyman to be married. The minister happening to recollect his quondam friend, stopped short in the middle of the ceremony, and refused to proceed any farther till he refunded the five shillings he had formerly cheated the parson of; which he was obliged to comply with before the soldier and his doxey were coupled together.

85. *The Farmer and Thieves.*—Two young thieves, in the disguise of country girls, knocked one night at the door of a farmer, who lived in a village composed of straggling houses, and was reputed rich. They begged the liberty of lying in his barn, pretending they were going to a distant village, but being much fatigued could not proceed on their journey. The farmer, though he had only a maid-servant in the house, suspected nothing from their dress, and as the weather was cold and damp, charitably invited them in to warm themselves. After they were seated, something in their voices and manner roused the suspicions of the

farmer, but not daring to satisfy himself what sex they were of with his hands, he thought of the following stratagem:—He took some nuts, and beginning to crack them himself, threw some into their laps, when the motion they made discovered them; for women, when they have any thing thrown to them in that manner, open their legs, whereas the men close their's. He then pretending some business, went out and alarmed his neighbours, who immediately came well armed, and secured the mock females.

86. *Sagacity of Rats.*—A gentleman riding through Norfolk, saw by the side of the road, on a sandy heath, a colony of rats moving in grand divisions, and in the most perfect order, from a dilapidated mill towards a parsonage barn. This is not so wonderful—but upon a nearer approach, to his great surprise, he saw by the help of a good glass two rats leading their aged parent, who was blind, in the following extraordinary manner:—A long wheat straw was held in the centre between the gums of the old rat, for he was toothless as well as blind, at the extremities of which, each of the sons marching gently, conducted their sire to the destined spot.

87. *Discovery of Murder.*—In the times of queen Elizabeth, there dwelt an old man and woman in Honey-lane, near Cheapside, the least of them seventy years of age, who lived privately without any servants; and having yearly means coming in were thought by the neighbours to be rich. They were found one morning miserably murdered, and all their property stolen. Great search was made for the perpetrators of the horrid deed; but although many were taken up on suspicion, nothing could be proved against them. At length a poor vagabond wretch was seized on, who being examined could give no good account of himself; and being observed to haunt there about two or three days before, he was upon those presumptions committed to Newgate, and the next sessions arraigned, and for want of making a discreet defence, was condemned and hanged for the murder. The real malefactor, after that horrible fact, escaped to the Low Countries, where he set up a trade, and got a great deal of money, so that he was very considerable in the place where he lived. But after about twelve years continuance there,

being grown out of knowledge in his own country, he could not rest nor be quiet, but he must needs visit England, and came hither for no other purpose but to see London, and buy a piece of plate in Cheapside to carry over with him. To a goldsmith he comes, and in a shop near the Standard cheapens a bowl, and whilst he was bargaining, it happened that a gentleman was arrested just over against Bow-church, who, drawing his sword, ran up Cheapside, the serjeants and people crying, Stop him, stop him, all looking that way. The murderer not knowing the cause of the tumult, thought they looked at him, and that he was discovered, and so began to run away. The people seeing him run, they ran after him, and stopt him, asking the cause of his flight, who in great affright and terror of concience, said, He was the man. They asked him what man? He answered, The same man that committed such a bloody murder so many years since; upon which he was apprehended and committed to Newgate, arraigned by his own confession, condemned and hanged, first on a gibbet, and after at Mile-end in chains.

88. *The Price of a Repartee.*—Philip the Second, of Spain, was a prince of such a nice taste, that nothing but what was the most excellent in its kind could please him, of which the following is an example.

A Portuguese merchant brought to his majesty a diamond of a very extraordinary lustre, which all the court highly commended for its beauty, and expected that his majesty would have done the same; but on the contrary, he condemned and despised it; not that he affected to be thought wiser than any of the rest, but because his mind was so clear in the wonderful productions of nature, that he could not be imposed on by any thing mean. However, turning to the merchant, he says to him, At what price do you value this diamond, should I be minded to purchase it?—The merchant replied, This illustrious spring of the sun, I value at seventy thousand ducats, and whoever buys it at that price will have no reason to complain of his bargain.—And what was you thinking on, said the king, when you set so high a price on your diamond?—I was thinking, replied the merchant, that Philip the Second was still alive.—At which the king, more charmed with the aptness of the expression, than

the lustre of the diamond, ordered him to be paid the money immediately.

89. *Strange Severity in a Parent.*—A Macedonian peasant, who had seven sons, perceiving the youngest devoted to loose practices, endeavoured to reclaim him by fair words, and cool reasoning; but these proving ineffectual, he bound his hands behind him, carried him before a magistrate, accused him of disobedience, and required that he might be treated as a delinquent against nature. The magistrate cautious of adding to his father's resentment by an absolute denial of his request, and at the same time tender of the young man's life, sent them both to the king. The incensed father, resolved on the death of his abandoned child, set forth the aggravated nature of his guilt with such warmth before the king, that his majesty, astonished at his hardness, said, How can you, my friend, endure to see your son die before your face?—The peasant (being a gardener by trade) replied, As willing as I could pull away leaves from a rank lettuce, and not hurt the root.

The king threatened the son with death, if he amended not his conduct; and from a regard to the justice of the father, who would not even palliate the offender, or endeavour to mitigate the punishment of his own son, preferred him from a gardener to be a judge.

90. *Humorous Anecdote.*—During the wars, which raged in the reign of queen Elizabeth, between England and Spain, commissioners were appointed on both sides to treat of peace.

They met at a town belonging to the French king, and it was debated in what tongue the negociation should be carried on. The Spaniard, thinking to be witty on the English commissioners, proposed the French language as the most proper for that important purpose, being a language in which the Spaniards were very well skilled.

To promote his design, he added, that he supposed the gentlemen of England could not be ignorant of the language of their fellow-subjects; their queen being of France, as well as of England.

To this criticism, one of the English commissioners replied, The French tongue is too common for a business of this secrecy,

especially in a French town; we will rather treat in Hebrew, the language of Jerusalem, of which your master is king, and suppose you are as well skilled therein as we are in the French.

91. *Extraordinary Accident at Lintz, the Capital of Upper Austria.*—A fisherman bathing in the Danube, with some of his companions, took it into his head to dive down in a part of the river which was extremely deep; but not appearing again, his companions threw their nets for him, and after several vain endeavours, at last brought up his body, with one arm and one leg entangled in the root of an old tree: as they were endeavouring to disengage the body, in order to take it into their boat, they perceived a serpent of a prodigious size fixed to the left breast, which so terrified them, that they cried out; upon this the monster left his prey, and after hissing in a terrifying manner, threw himself into the river again. As soon as the poor fellows recovered their fright, they examined the body of their companion, and found the heart entirely eaten.

92. *Extraordinary Sleeper.*—A woman, named Elizabeth Atten, of a healthful strong constitution, who had long been servant to the curate of St. Guilain, near the town of Mons, about the beginning of 1738, when she was about thirty-six years of age, grew extremely restless and melancholy. In the month of August, in the same year, she fell into a sleep, which held four days, notwithstanding all possible endeavours to awake her. At length she awaked naturally, but became more restless and uneasy than before. For six or seven days, however, she resumed her usual employments, until she fell asleep again, which continued eighteen hours. From that time to the year 1753, which is fifteen years, she fell asleep daily about three o'clock in the morning, without waking until about eight or nine at night. In 1754, indeed, her sleep returned to the natural periods for four months; and in 1748, a certain ague prevented her sleeping for three weeks. On Feb. 20th, 1755, Mr. Brady, with a surgeon, went to see her; about five o'clock in the evening, they found her pulse extremely regular; on taking hold of her arm it was so rigid, that it was not bent without much trouble. They then attempted to lift up her head, but

her neck and back were as stiff as her arms. He hallooed in her ear as loud as his voice could reach; he thrust a needle into her flesh up to the bone; he put a piece of rag to her nose flaming with spirits of wine, and let it burn for some time; yet all without being able to disturb her in the least. At length, in about six hours and a half, her limbs began to relax, in eight hours she turned herself in the bed, and then suddenly raised herself up, sat her down by the fire, ate heartily, and began to spin. It must be observed here, that before the coming of Mr. Brady, the surgeon had given this unfortunate woman a vomit, which would certainly have killed her had she then awaked; at other times they whipped her till the blood came; they rubbed her back with honey, and then exposed it to the stings of bees; they thrust nails under her finger nails; and what will scarcely be credited, these barbarous triers of experiments consulted more the gratifying their own curiosity at the expence of the unhappy subject, than the recovery of the malady.

93. *Whimsical Sharper.*—A well-dressed sharper observing once a servant-maid conversing with a young man two doors from her mistress's house, and that she had left the street-door quite open, took the opportunity of slipping in, and stepped into a parlour, where an elderly lady was sitting by the fire, with two candles on the table, in silver candlesticks. Without the least ceremony he takes a chair, and set himself opposite to her, and began with saying, Madam, if you please, I will tell you an odd story, which happened a few nights ago to a very worthy woman in our neighbourhood. Her servant-maid was talking at a little distance to a silly fellow, as your own servant now is, and had left her own door open; in the interim, in slips a sharper, as I may do, and walks into a room where her mistress, good woman, was sitting before the fire with two candles, as you may now do. Well—he had not sat much longer than I have done with you, before he takes one of the candles out of the candlestick, snuffed it out, and put the candlestick into his pocket, as I may do now. The good woman was planet-struck, as you may be; upon which he takes out the other candle, as I may do, puts the candlestick into his pocket, as I shall do, and then wished her a good night, which I do most sincerely wish you.

He was going out of the door, when the maid finished her conversation, and coming up the steps, he accosted her with saying, My dear, your mistress has rung twice for you; and wishing her a good night, went clear off with the candlesticks.

94. *An odd Family.*—In the reign of king William the Third, there lived at Ipswich in Suffolk, a family, which from the number of peculiarities belonging to it, was distinguished by the name of the Odd Family.—Every event, remarkably good or bad, happened to this family in an odd year, or on an odd day of the month—and every one of them had something odd in his or her person, manner and behaviour. The very letters of their christian names always happened to be of an odd number. The husband's name was Peter, and the wife's was Rahab; they had seven children, all boys, viz. Solomon, Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas, David, and Ezekiel. The husband had but one leg, and his wife but one arm. Solomon was born blind of his left eye, and Roger lost his right eye by accident. James had his left ear pulled off by a boy in a quarrel, and Matthew was born with only three fingers on his right hand. Jonas had a stump foot, and David was hump-backed: all these, except David, were remarkably short, and Ezekiel was six feet two inches high at the age of nineteen. The stump-footed Jonas, and the hump-backed David got wives of fortune, but no girl would listen to the addresses of the rest. The husband's hair was black as jet, and the wife's as remarkably white, yet every one of the children were red hair'd. The husband had the peculiar misfortune of falling into a deep sawpit, where he was starved to death, in the year 1701, and the wife refusing all kind of sustenance, died in five days after him. In the year 1703, Ezekiel enlisted as a grenadier, and although he was afterwards wounded in twenty-three places, he recovered. Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas, and David, died at different places on the same day, in the year, 1713——and Solomon and Ezekiel were drowned together in crossing the Thames in the year 1723.

95. *The wonderful Liquor.*—The Chinese are weak enough to imagine, that there are certain persons among them who are possessed of the secret of preparing a liquor, which will make the person who drinks it live for ever; and whenever any of their

friends die, who have drank of this liquor, they think there was something wanting in the composition, which every succeding projector hopes he has discovered. One of their emperors was confident he had purchased the immortal draught. He had a cup of this liquor of life before him, and was declaiming on the virtues and excellency of it, but while he turned his back, his favourite had the assurance to drink off part of it; whereupon the emperor, in a rage, threatened him with immediate death: to which the sagacious minister calmly replied, Do you suppose you can deprive me of life, now I have drank of the immortal cup? If you can, what have you lost? If you cannot, I am become equally immortal with you. And, by this short way of reasoning, this wise favourite brought the whimsical emperor to his senses, when all other arguments seemed to be thrown away upon him.

96. *Fatal Effects of sudden Fear.*—George Grockantzky, a native of Poland, deserted from the Prussian service, in which he had been engaged for some time in a war. A few days after, when he least expected it, he was found, by the soldiers who were in pursuit of him, dancing and skipping about with several peasants in a public house, where they were all making merry. This sudden misfortune threw him into such a consternation, that after having fetched a loud cry on the first assault, he became quite stupified, and suffered himself immediately to be led away without making the least resistance. Having been brought to Glogau, he was presented before his judges for examination, but they could not prevail upon him by any means to speak a single word: he was immoveable as a statue, and did not appear even to comprehend any thing of what was said or done to him. Being afterwards committed to prison, he neither ate, drank slept, or had any manner of evacuation. The officers frequently, and sometimes the priests, in order to get some answer out of him, had successively recourse to threats, promises, and prayers; but all in vain. He still remained motionless, as if destitute of all sensation. At last his irons being knocked off, he was led out of prison, and desired to go where he would; but he neither could stir hand nor foot, nor comprehend what was doing to him. In this state he spent twenty-six days, without eating, drink-

ing, sleep, or any evacuation; and at last fell down dead. He was seen, notwithstanding, sometimes to sigh heavily, and once, it is said, he snatched greedily a pitcher out of a soldier's hand, and drank.

97. *Wonderful Sagacity.*—A gentleman, who was many years a worthy member of parliament, kept a pack of hounds; among them was a favourite bitch that he was very fond of, and used to let her come and lie in the parlour: this bitch had a litter of whelps, and the gentleman one day took them out of the kennel, when the bitch was absent, and drowned them: shortly after, she came to the kennel, and missing them, she sought for, and at last found them drowned in the pond; she brought them, one by one, and laid them at her master's feet in the parlour, and when she brought the last whelp, she looked up in her master's face, and laid her down and died.

98. *Strange Notions of Eternity.*—A young man in a northern county enlisted for a soldier, and after some time was ordered, with his regiment, to the East Indies, where he died. His friends, who knew nothing of his fate, waited with much anxiety to receive a letter from him, but were always disappointed. After some years had elapsed, the regiment returned, and in its march passed through the village in which the young man had enlisted. His friends, full of expectation, watched the parties as they passed along; but could not perceive him in the ranks. They then went to some of the soldiers to make inquiries; but for several days they could obtain no information. At length, on mentioning his name to one of the soldiers, he replied, I knew him very well; but he is gone into eternity.—How long, was inquired with much eagerness.—Upwards of two years, answered the soldier.—On receiving this intelligence, they retired, expressing their surprise to one another, that John had never written to them; when it was sagely concluded, to account for this delay, that they supposed there was no post that travelled that way. On putting their heads together, it was resolved that they should call on the schoolmaster, as he understood maps, that he might point out to them the situation of John. The venerable sage, with *spectacles on nose*, after hearing their accounts, took down his maps, and hunted over the eastern hemisphere, to find

Eternity, but was unsuccessful. He then informed them, that "he supposed it was either a newly discovered territory, or that it was a place too diminutive to appear on the map; but he was very certain that Eternity was somewhere in the East Indies."

99. "*Betty will wait.*" *An Anecdote.*—A poor man, having lost his wife, wished to have her corpse interred in a neighbouring parish, in which some of her friends had been buried. Arrangements were accordingly made, and her remains were carried to the church, the door being open, and rested in the porch. On their arrival, the minister sent them word, that as the person to be interred had died in another parish, he should expect an additional fee for his attendance, otherwise they must wait his leisure.—The widowed husband, on hearing this, and thinking it an attempt to take an advantage of his necessity, very calmly replied, Betty will wait until the parson is at leisure. Poor thing, she was always very patient; so we will put the coffin inside the door, and return.—This being done, the minister on the following day sent the husband word that he was at leisure; but the only reply which it procured was, that he need not put himself to any inconveniency, as Betty was very patient, and would wait.—Betty accordingly waited until the parson, clerk, and sexton, found it necessary to remove and inter the corpse for their own accommodation, without any fee whatever.

100. *The Logician.*—A rich farmer's son, who had been bred at the University, coming home to visit his father and mother, they being one night at supper on a couple of fowls, he told them, that by Logic and Arithmetic, he could prove those two fowls to be three. Well, let us hear, said the old man.—Why, this, cried the scholar, *is one*, and this, continued he, *is two;* two and one you know make three. Since you have made it out so well, answered the old man, your mother shall have the first fowl, I will have the second, and the *third* you may keep to yourself for your *great learning*.

THE

EIGHTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

SUBSTITUTE for Galls in Dyeing, and also in making Ink.—The excrescences on the roots of young oaks may be used with advantage as a substitute for galls. Oak dust has been used in this country instead of galls to produce a black dye; so also has a strong decoction of logwood, copperas, and gum Arabic.

2. *To stain Wood a fine Black.*—Drop a little oil of vitriol into a small quantity of water, rub the same on your wood, then hold it to the fire until it becomes a fine black, and when polished it will be exceedingly beautiful.

3. *Proper Situation for a Green-house or Room.*—The aspect of a green-house may be at any point from east to west, following the course of the sun; or it may be a little to the north of east or west; but only a little, and the less the better, otherwise the plants will not generally thrive in it, nor will the flowers acquire their natural colours.

4. *Accident by Fire.*—A lady died at Hackney, in consequence of her clothes being suddenly drawn through the bars of a grate, while stirring the fire. If she had been acquainted with the principle of the ascent of flame, and had *lain down at the commencement* of the accident, instead of maintaining an erect position, by which the combustion not only accumulated, but ascended to the throat, face, and head, the fatal result would

probably have been prevented.—If persons in such cases stand *erect* till the flame has acquired a certain intensity, even rolling in a carpet often does more harm than good.

5. *Smut in Wheat.*—"The nature of smut, (says Sir John Sinclair,) is now well known. It is a small and delicate microscopic plant, which would soon be destroyed by the variations of the atmosphere, if wheat did not offer an asylum where it could propagate itself. While it is only attached *externally* to the grain, and before its seeds or germs have penetrated into the plant, its germination may be effectually prevented by any operation which will clear the grain of the smutty powder, or that destroys it by acrid, corrosive, or poisonous applications. If nothing effectual is done for that purpose, the smut penetrates into the plant of the wheat while it is still very young. There it produces globules, which increase with the ear, and become perfect seeds when the wheat approaches maturity."

6. *The valuable Fire Ball, Manner of making it, and its Use in Families.*—Take a ton of soft mellow clay that is free from stones, and as much cow-dung as will work well with it, to this clay is to be sifted six or seven bushels of small sea-coal, and this is to be well mixed with the clay and dung, in the manner the labourer works his mortar, having thus done, it may be made into such sized lumps that will best suit your fire-grate. I have commonly seen them in countries where they are acquainted with their use, about three or four inches square, though they may be made either large or small, according to the quantity of fire you stand in need of; when made into lumps it will be necessary to lay them in a shed or barn, to dry, for use, as they burn much better than when newly made and wet; but in case you are obliged to use them immediately, it is very proper to lay a few of these balls either behind or near the fire, where they get dry very soon. When your fire burns clear, place three or four, or more of these balls in the front of your fire, as you do large coals, and you will soon find the benefit you will receive from them, for they not only burn exceeding clear, without the least smoke, but give a far better heat than the best coals you can get. Those who are inclined to make use of this cheap way of keeping a good and wholesome fire, are to take notice that the balls are not to be laid

on till the fire burns clear and well, and then they will give great satisfaction. This is a choice fuel to burn in chimneys inclinable to smoke.

7. *How to make Oil Cloth, very necessary for Country People, or any that travel in wet Weather.*—You are first to make a drying oil by taking red lead and umber, of each half an ounce, linseed oil two pounds; which boil for a quarter of an hour or longer; let it stand two days, and it will have a skin over it, and be fit for use. You are now to take off the skin, set the oil on the fire, and dissolve some good rosin in it, and let the quantity be such as may make the oil fit to spread upon the cloth; when the rosin is dissolved, you may add to it some colour, as verdigrease for green, umber for brown, or indigo for blue, or a light colour, &c.

8. *To make Sealing Wax.*—Take one pound of bees' wax, three ounces of fine turpentine, and one ounce of rosin finely powdered; when they are well melted, and the dross taken off, put it in the red lead or vermilion, and stir them together till they are well incorporated; and you may, when it grows a little cool, make it up into what form you please.

9. *Method to destroy or drive away Earth Worms, and other Insects hurtful to Fields and Gardens.*—Three parts of quick lime, newly made, and two parts of soap-boiler's lye and pot-ash dissolved in water, will produce a somewhat milky liquor sufficiently caustic, and highly hostile and poisonous to earth-worms and other small animals; for as soon as it touches any part of their bodies, it occasions in them violent symptoms of great uneasiness. If this liquor be poured into those holes, in which the earth-worms reside under ground, they immediately throw themselves out as if driven by some force, and, after various contortions, languish and die. If the leaves of plants or fruit trees, frequented by the voracious caterpillars, which are so destructive to them, be sprinkled over with this liquor, these insects suddenly contract their bodies, and drop to the ground.

10. *Turkey Cement for joining Metals, Glass, &c.*—The jewellers in Turkey, who are mostly Armenians, have a curious method of ornamenting watch-cases, and similar things, with diamonds and other stones, by simply gluing them on. The

stone is set in silver or gold, and the lower part of the metal made flat, or to correspond with the part to which it is to be fixed; it is then warmed gently, and the glue applied, which is so very strong that the parts never separate. This glue, which may be applied to many purposes, as it will strongly join bits of glass or polished steel, is thus made:

Dissolve five or six bits of mastich, as large as peas, in as much spirits of wine as will suffice to render it liquid: in another vessel dissolve as much isinglass (which has been previously soaked in water till it is swollen and soft,) in French brandy or in rum, as will make two ounces by measure of strong glue, and add two small bits of gum-galbanum, or ammoniacum, which must be rubbed or ground till they are dissolved; then mix the whole with a sufficient heat. Keep it in a phial, stopped; and when it is used set it in hot water.

11. *Of Strains.*—Strains are often attended with worse consequences than broken bones. The reason is obvious; they are generally neglected. When a bone is broken, the patient is obliged to keep the member easy, because he cannot make use of it; but when a joint is only strained, the person, finding he can still make a shift to move it, is sorry to lose his time for so trifling an ailment. In this way he deceives himself, and converts into an incurable malady what might have been removed by only keeping the part easy for a few days.

Country people generally immerse a strained limb in cold water. This is very proper, provided it be done immediately, and not kept in too long. But the custom of keeping the part immersed in cold water for a long time, is certainly dangerous. It relaxes instead of bracing the part, and is more likely to produce a disease than remove one.

Wrapping a garter, or some other bandage, pretty tight about the strained part, is likewise of use. It helps to restore the proper tone of the vessels, and prevents the action of the parts from increasing the disease. It should not, however, be applied too tight. I have frequently known bleeding near the affected part have a very good effect. But what we would recommend above all things, is *ease*. It is more to be depended on than any medicine, and seldom fails to remove the complaint.

A great many external applications are recommended for strains, some of which do good, and others hurt. The following are such as may be used with the greatest safety, viz. poultices made of stale beer, or vinegar and oatmeal, camphorated spirits of wine, Mindererus's spirit, volatile liniment, volatile aromatic spirit diluted with a double quantity of water, and the common fomentation, with the addition of brandy or spirit of wine.

12. *Of Bruises.*—Bruises are generally productive of worse consequences than wounds. The danger from them does not appear immediately, by which means it often happens that they are neglected. It is needless to give any definition of a disease so universally known; we shall therefore proceed to point out the method of treating it.

In slight bruises it will be sufficient to bathe the part with warm vinegar, to which a little brandy or rum may be added, and to keep cloths wet with this mixture constantly applied to it. This is more proper than rubbing it with brandy, spirits of wine, or other ardent spirits, which are commonly used in such cases.

In some parts of the country the peasants apply to a recent bruise a cataplasm of fresh cow-dung, with very happy effects.

When a bruise is very violent, the patient ought immediately to be bled, and put upon a proper regimen. His food should be light and cool, and his drink weak, and of an opening nature; as whey sweetened with honey, decoctions of tamarinds, barley, cream-tartar-whey, and such like. The bruised part must be bathed with vinegar and water, as directed above; and a poultice made by boiling crumbs of bread, elder-flowers, and camomile flowers, in equal quantities of vinegar and water, applied to it. This poultice is peculiarly proper when a wound is joined to the bruise. It may be renewed two or three times a-day.

13. *Powder for the Tape-Worm.*—Early in the morning the patient is to take in any liquid two or three drams, according to his age and constitution, of the root of the male fern reduced to a fine powder. About two hours afterwards, he is to take of calomel and resin of scammony, each ten grains; gum gamboge, six grains. These ingredients must be finely powdered, and given in a little syrup, honey, treacle, or any thing that is most agreeable to the patient. He is then to walk gently about, now and

worms passed. If the
it may be removed
This medicine,
for the cure of the
the French king;
close here pre-
must, therefore,
dissolved in
oz. in ounce:
it can be melted
watered, an am-
in a glaster. This
horns, and for
here is
any thing vola-
soon applied to the
twelve hours, without
for as water
seem and is apt that
smoke of
may go
come upon the
much water and cor-
to this four or

Take a gallon
bottles: a penny-
the ale being first
therein all together, and
take a good draught thereof,
and perfectly cure the

A perfect Cure for the Yellow Jaundice.—Take a new laid egg, and break the shell in the middle, and pour forth all the white; then put to the yolk as much pewter finely scraped off

the handle of a spoon or pot, as will lie upon a twopence, with as much nutmeg as will lie upon a penny, and as much white sugar candy beaten to powder as you please, stirring them together; and so sup it every morning fasting, and the last thing at night: in three or four days time it will effect a cure.

19. *For those who keep Bees.*—The sound of an echo is thought to drive away bees, therefore their hives ought to be placed where the echo or voice does not sound against.

20. *Cheap Way to make Wine of Cherries, Gooseberries, Apricots, or any such like Fruit.*—Bruise them, then put them into a tub, such as is used to mash malt in, with a tap in it; then put as much good water as you think fit, either to make it small or strong. Let these infuse eleven, thirteen, seventeen, or nineteen hours; then you must draw it. If you would keep it, put some bitter herb or seed three or four hours in it. For present use, balm, or any good herb: then to every gallon put two pounds and a half, or three pounds of honey, sugar, or treacle, the more the stronger it will be; then put some yeast to it, and let it stand and work.

21. *The Thieves and Apothecary.*—One evening in the winter of 1807, as a young man was going across the fields from the Shepherd and Shepherdess, in the City Road, to Islington, with a small basket on his arm, he was stopt by a gang of footpads, who, finding his pockets were without money, and that his basket contained nothing but medicines ready prepared for his master's patients, were so incensed, that they compelled him, on pain of being murdered on the spot, to swallow the contents of every phial and pill box; and then, using imprecations too horrid to be repeated, said, You may now begin trade for yourself, as you have *got an apothecary's shop in your belly.*—What between the fright, and the effects of the heterogenous *mixture* he was compelled to swallow, the youth fell sick, and some months elapsed before he recovered his health.

Between the motives of the robbers mentioned page 283, who forced a reverend Divine to preach the very extraordinary, and apparently most *unchristian* sermon, in praise of thieving,

and those ruffians who, at a more recent day, forced a young compounder of medicine to swallow as much physic as might suffice for a score of patients, there seems a strict analogy. In disappointment as to expected booty, the lawless acts of violence originated; and however *unpalatable* the pills and potions of the apothecary might be to him, it is probable the disgust of the minister was yet stronger, to be compelled, on pain of death, to submit to so vile an indignity.

22. *The Sharpers and Landlord.*—Two sharpers went into a public house one morning, where there was an inquisitive landlord, and called for some liquor, then began a conversation between themselves about the singularity of a bet that had been lost the preceding day. What may that have been? asked the landlord.—Why, it was simple in the man who lost, for he laid he'd do what was impossible—he was to look at the clock for fifteen minutes, and without stopping, or faltering, to repeat, *there they go.*—Pray, do you think that impossible? said the landlord: why, I think I could do that.—No, nor any other man. —I'll lay five guineas I do.—Well, I've no objection to that.—The bet was made, and the landlord put his five guineas on the table, as did the sharpers. "He began, there they go, there they go;" which, as soon as they had drank their beer, they verified by a departure with the money. The landlord, thinking they only did it to make him lose his bet, by calling after them, kept on, "there they go," for ten minutes after their departure, and lost his five guineas, though he won the wager.

23. *Wonderful Cunning of Foxes.*—To prove that this creature has a kind of reasoning with itself, Sir Henry Wotton told the following story to king James: A fox had killed a young pig, and was to cross a river to his den. By the water-side some alder trees had been newly stubbed, and there lay chips of all sizes.—The fox, before he would venture himself and his prey into the stream, weighs the danger, weighs the pig, and divers chips after it. At last he takes up into his mouth one of the heaviest, passes the river with it, and, arriving safely, comes back to fetch his pig.

A story of the same nature the Earl of Southampton related to the king. In his Brook-hawking at Shellingford, he saw

divers fowls on the river, and, a little way up the stream, a fox very busy by the bank-side. The earl delayed his sport on purpose to see what Reynard was about.—He saw him very busy fetching of the green sod which had been cut a few yards from the river. He takes two or three, one after another, in his mouth, and lets them drive towards the fowl.—After he had well familiarised them to this stratagem, he puts many more in together, and himself after them with one in his mouth, and under this cover, gaining on the thickest part of the fowl, suddenly darts from his ambush and seizes one.—This did the earl report as being an eye-witness to the fact.

24. *The Case altered.*

Hodge held a farm, and smil'd content,
While one year paid another's rent:
But if he ran the least behind,
Vexation stung his anxious mind:
For not an hour would landlord stay,
But seize the very quarter day:
How cheap soe'er or scant the grain,
Tho' urg'd with truth, was urged in vain;
The same to him if false or true;
For rent must come when rent was due.
Yet that same landlord's cows and steeds
Broke Hodge's fence, and crept his meads.
In hunting, that same landlord's hounds,
See! how they spread his new sown grounds!
Dog, horse, and man, alike o'erjoy'd,
While half the rising crop's destroy'd:
Yet tamely was the loss sustain'd.
'Tis said, the suff'rer once complain'd;
The squire laugh'd loudly while he spoke,
And paid the bumpkin—with a joke.
But luckless still, poor Hodge's fate!—
His worship's bull had forc'd a gate,
And gor'd his cow, the last and best;
By sickness he had lost the rest.
Hodge felt at heart resentment strong;
The heart will feel that suffers long.

[redacted]

[redacted] —One [redacted] with [redacted] the banks of the river [redacted] the time they sat down in the grass, [redacted]. The bank in which they sat, was [redacted] by a wood, out of which, as they were [redacted], a hare to pass with great swiftness towards the place where they were sitting, and to stop at about twenty yards distance from them. She appeared highly delighted

with the music, often turning up the side of her head to listen with more facility. This uncommon appearance engaged their attention, and being desirous to know whether the creature paid them the visit to partake of the music, they finished the piece, and sat still without speaking to each other. As soon as the harmonious sound was over, the hare returned slowly towards the wood: when she had reached nearly the end of the field they began the same piece again, at which the hare stopt, turned about, and came swiftly back again, to about the same distance as before; where she seemed to listen with rapture and delight, till they had finished the anthem, when she returned again by a slow pace up the field, and entered the wood.

26. *Female Intrepidity.*—A gentleman named Webster, who lived in the Woodlands, a wild uncultivated barren range of hills in Derbyshire, bordering upon the confines of Yorkshire, had occasion to go from home. The family, besides himself, consisted of the servant man, a young girl, and the housekeeper. At his departure, he gave his man a strict charge to remain in the house, along with the females, and not on any account to absent himself at night, until his return. This the man had promised to do; and Mr. W. proceeded on his journey. At night, however, the man went out, notwithstanding all the earnest entreaties and remonstrances of the housekeeper to the contrary, and not coming in, she and the servant girl, at the usual time, went to bed. Sometime in the night, they were awakened by a loud knocking at the door. The housekeeper got up, went down stairs, and inquired who was there, and what was their business? She was informed that a friend of Mr. W. being benighted, and the night wet and stormy, requested a night's lodging. She forthwith gave him admittance, roused up the fire, led his horse into the stable, and then returned to provide something to eat for her guest, of which he partook, and was then shown to his chamber.

On returning to the kitchen, she took up his great coat in order to dry it, when perceiving it to be, as she thought, very heavy, curiosity prompted her to examine the pockets, in which she found a brace of loaded pistols, and their own large carving knife!

times in my life.—The judge was much pleased with the woman's wit, and decided in favour of her party.

28. *No Money, no Ablution.*—The inhabitants of Mazendaran, being excessively lazy, and indifferent about religion, neglected to attend divine service on the sabbath. The superintendant having noticed this conduct, threatened to punish them. They, however, endeavoured to excuse themselves, by saying, that if they spent the day in prayer, their children must go supperless to bed. The superintendant represented their case to the king, who, being a just and compassionate prince, ordered the treasurer to pay these poor people an allowance every Friday, that they might be then enabled to perform their spiritual duties, without injury to their temporal concerns. In consequence of this regulation, the people were obliged to attend the mosque at the hour of prayer; but it was noticed that they never performed the previous ablution, without which prayer has no efficacy. The superintendant was incensed at their conduct, and, having summoned the seniors of them to his tribunal, said, Now that his most gracious majesty has been pleased to give you an allowance sufficient for the support of yourselves and families for the sabbath, how does it happen that, although you attend at the mosque, you do not perform your ablutions, without which, you must be sensible, your prayers can be of no avail?—They replied, The allowance made by the king is for *prayer*; if his majesty is anxious we should perform *ablution*, let him give us an allowance for *that* too.

29. *Barbarity.*—The following horrible instance of the barbarity with which the American planters punish their slaves, is given by Hector St. John, who was a Pennsylvanian farmer.

I was not long since invited to dine with a planter who lived three miles from ———, where he then resided. In order to avoid the heat of the sun, I resolved to go on foot, sheltered in a small path, leading through a pleasant wood. I was leisurely travelling along, attentively examining some peculiar plants which I had collected, when all at once I felt the air strongly agitated, though the day was perfectly calm and sultry. I immediately cast my eyes toward the cleared ground, from which I was but at a small distance, in order to see whether it was not occasioned by a sudden shower, when at that instant a sound, resembling a deep

white man, tanke you, putè some poison,

How long have you been hanging there? I asked

him.—Two days, and me no die; the birds, the birds; aaah me! —Oppressed with the reflections which this shocking spectacle afforded me, I mustered strength enough to walk away, and soon reached the house at which I intended to dine. There I heard that the reason of this slave being thus punished, was on account of his having killed the overseer of the plantation. They told me that the laws of self-preservation rendered such executions necessary; and supported the doctrine of slavery with the arguments generally made use of to justify the practice, with the repetition of which I shall not trouble you at present.

30. *Long Legs.*—There were two gentlemen of the Irish bar, one a north of Ireland man, the other a south of Ireland: they were tall as poplars. Curran said of them, One is the north pole, the other the south pole.—One of them being seen in London walking with Mr. Curran, some person asked him who that extraordinary person was, that so much resembled Lismahago, and what was his business to London? Curran replied, that though he was one of his *longest* acquaintance, yet he did not precisely know what his business to London was, except, perhaps, to peep down the chimneys of the Londoners, to see what they had for dinner.—One of those gentlemen had, by the length of his legs, so annoyed an English lady who sat opposite to him in a public coach, that when he proposed to some of the company to take a walk for a short stage, and on his going out he observed, I think it will be of great use to me to *stretch* my legs; the lady exclaimed, Good God, sir! if you do, there will be no enduring you, they are so long already.

31. *Floral Insanity.*—It is almost impossible to believe the extraordinary fondness which, at one period, the natives of Holland and France had for flowers; and though the rage is now extinct, it cannot be unentertaining to show the extent to which their partiality for flowers led them. In 1636, at Haarlem, a flower to which they had given the fine name of *Semper Augustus*, was sold for four thousand six hundred florins, a beautiful new carriage, and two horses with harness. Another person gave thirteen thousand florins for a flower of the same kind. For a tulip root two hundred square perches of land were given. One who possessed a yearly rent of sixty thousand florins, reduced

himself to beggary, in the short space of four months, by purchasing of flowers. This rage for flowers was carried to such an extent, that a species of stock-jobbing arose out of it, and in three years the traffic of them yielded in one city in Holland ten millions sterling! The States then issued a proclamation to suppress such destructive and dishonest commerce. The prices given for flowers in France were nearly as extravagant; but the rage soon gave way to some other fashion, without the interposition of government.

32. *The Archduke Charles.*—In the action of Tannenkirchen, in 1796, in which the Archduke Charles commanded, he gave orders to a major to attack a redoubt situated among some vines, and which annoyed the Austrians very much. The officer charged, but, the ground being exceedingly bad, he was repulsed. The archduke instantly rode up to the major, and said to him, Sir, you have misunderstood me; I ordered you *to take* the redoubt.—The officer felt the full weight of the words, and with all the force inspired by despair, returned to the charge. He was killed; but the redoubt was taken.

33. *The Coachman's Reply.*—When Jonas Hanway once advertised for a coachman, he had a great number of applications. One of them he approved of, and told him if his character answered he would take him on the terms which they had agreed; but said he, My good fellow, as I am rather a particular man, it may be proper to inform you, that every evening, after the business in the stable is done, I shall expect you to come to my house for a quarter of an hour to attend family prayer; to this I suppose you can have no objection?—Why as to that, sir, replied the fellow, I does not see much to say against it, but I hope you'll consider it in my wages.

34. *Ghosts.*—Dr. Fowler, Bishop of Gloucester, and Justice Powell, had frequent altercations on the subject of ghosts. The bishop was a zealous defender of their reality,—the justice, somewhat sceptical. The bishop one day met his friend, and the justice told him that since their last conference on the subject, he had an ocular demonstration which convinced him of the existence of ghosts. I rejoice at your conversion, replied the bishop; give me the circumstance that produced it, with all the particulars:

ocular demonstration you say.—Yes, my lord. As I lay last night in my bed, about the twelfth hour I was awaked by an uncommon noise, and heard something coming up stairs!—Go on.—Alarmed at the noise, I drew my curtain!—Proceed!—And saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber.—Of a blue colour, was it not?—Of a pale blue! The light was followed by a tall, meagre, stern figure, who appeared as an old man of seventy years of age, arrayed in a long light-coloured rug gown, bound round with a leathern girdle: his beard thick and grisly, his hair scant and straight, his face of a dark sable hue, on his head a large fur cap, and in his hand a long staff. Terror seized my whole frame; I trembled till the bed almost shook, and cold drops hung on every limb; the figure, with a slow and solemn step, stalked nearer and nearer.—Did you not speak to it? there was money hid, or murder committed, without doubt.—My lord, I did speak to it; I adjured it by all that was holy to tell me whence, and why it thus appeared?—And in heaven's name what was the reply?—It was accompanied, my lord, by three strokes of his staff upon the floor, so loud that they made the room ring again; when, holding up his lanthorn, and then waving it close to my eyes, he told me he was the watchman! and came to give me notice that my street door was wide open, and unless I arose and shut it, I might chance to be robbed before morning.

The judge had no sooner concluded, than the bishop disappeared.

35. *Stratagem of a young Idiot.*—It has been often said that where nature denies talents, she gives cunning as a substitute. An Irish gentleman had a son who was deemed an idiot. The little fellow, when nine or ten years of age, was fond of drumming, and once dropt his drum-stick into the draw-well. He knew that his carelessness would be punished by its not being searched for, and therefore did not mention his loss; but privately took a large silver punch-ladle, and dropped it into the same place. The butler was blamed, but the draw-well was not thought of: he then got a silver half pint, and tumbled that in after it. The servants were blamed, and in a short time it was forgotten. He at last took a silver salver, and threw that down also. This was a matter to be inquired into, and a very strict

inquiry took place. The servants all pleaded ignorance, and looked with suspicion at each other; when the young gentleman, who had thrust himself into the circle, said he had observed something shine at the bottom of the draw-well. A fellow was dropt down in the bucket, and soon bawled out from the bottom, I have found the punch ladle, and the salver, and here is the half pint; so wind me up.—Stop, roared out the lad, stop, now your hand's in, you may as well bring up my drum-stick.

36. *Partial Judgment.*—Dryden, who was notoriously poor, was one evening in company with the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Dorset, and some other noblemen of wit and genius. It happened that the conversation, which was literary, turned on the art of composition and elegance of style; and it was agreed that each person should write some lines, on whatever subject chanced to strike his imagination, and place it under the candlestick, for Mr. Dryden's judgment. Most of them took uncommon pains to vie with each other, while Lord Dorset, with much composure wrote two or three lines, and carelessly threw them to the place agreed on. The rest having finished, the arbitrator opened the leaves of their destiny. In going through the whole, he discovered strong marks of pleasure and satisfaction, but with one he was in raptures. I must acknowledge, said Dryden, that each of these compositions do great honour to the writers, but I am under the necessity of giving the preference to Lord Dorset, and think that all who hear it will be satisfied with my judgment. These are the lines: I promise to pay to John Dryden, Esq., on demand, the sum of five hundred pounds. DORSET.

37. *Lawyer's Advice to a Jew.*—The son of an eminent Jew was on the point of being married to a Christian lady, on which the father, having no objection to the religion of the lady, but to the smallness of her fortune, expostulated with his son, and told him that he might have a lady with more money, and that if he married without his consent, he would cut him off with a shilling. The son replied, that whether he consented or not, he would have the object of his wishes; adding he, that if he refused he would turn Christian, and then he should claim the benefit of an English law, and obtain half of what he possessed. At this answer, old Mordecai was greatly confounded, and resolved to apply to

counsel to know whether there was any such law. The counsellor replied that there certainly was, and that his son, upon turning Christian, would obtain half his fortune; but if you'll make me a present of ten guineas, added he, I'll put you in a way to disappoint him, and the graceless dog shall not be able to obtain a farthing. At this news the Jew's hopes revived, and pulling ten guineas out of his pocket, he instantly clapped them into the lawyer's hand, expressing his impatience to know how he was to proceed. Why, said the counsellor, Mr. Mordecai, you have nothing to do but to turn Christian yourself.

38. *Only Half the Story.*

When quacks, as quacks may, *by good luck*, to be sure,
Blunder out, at haphazard, a desperate cure,
In the prints of the day, with due pomp and parade,
Case, *Patient*, and *Doctor*, are amply display'd:
All this is quite just, and no mortal can blame it;
If they *save* a man's life they've a right to proclaim it:
But there's reason to think, they might save more lives still,
Did they *publish a list of the numbers they kill!!!*

39. *Remarkable Clock in Germany.*—At Strasburg, in Germany, there is a clock invented and made by Coradus Dasipodus, anno 1571, before which, on the ground, stands a celestial globe, demonstrating the annual and daily motions of the heavens, stars, and planets, with great exactness. In the clock, eclipses of the sun and moon are shown on two tables. On a third table, which is subdivided into three parts, is seen on the first, the statues of Apollo and Diana, and the annual revolution of the heavens. The second shows the year of the world, the year of our Lord, the hour and minutes of the day, the great festivals, and the dominical letter. The third consists of a plan of Germany, and more particularly of the city of Strasburg. In the middle frame of the clock is an astrolabe, representing the twelve signs of the zodiac, and the planets posited in those houses as they appear every day. There is likewise a terrestrial globe, where the quarters, the half-hour, and the sixty minutes are delineated. There are also the statues of spring, summer, and winter. In the high frame of the clock are the statues of four very old men, who strike the quarters of the hours, when also appears a statue

of Death attempting to strike each quarter, but is forced back by a statue of Christ with a spear in his right hand for three quarters; but at the end of each hour the statue of Christ disappears, and that of Death strikes the hour with a dead man's bone in his hand, and then the chimes play. On the top of the clock is a cock, which every twelve hours claps his wings and crows audibly.

40. *Protestant Sufferers.*—When the English court interfered in favour of the Protestant subjects of Louis Fourteenth of France, and requested his majesty to release some who had been sent to the gallies, the king asked the ambassador angrily, What would the king of Great Britain say, were I to demand the prisoners of Newgate from him?—Sire, replied he, my master would give every one of them up to your majesty, *if you reclaimed them as brothers*, as we do your suffering subjects.

41. *Avarice outwitted.*—The case of John Eyre, Esq. who, though worth upwards of thirty thousand pounds, was convicted at the Old Bailey, and sentenced to transportation, for stealing eleven quires of common writing-paper, was rendered more memorable, by the opportunity which it gave Junius to impeach the integrity of Lord Mansfield, who was supposed to have erred in admitting him to bail. An anecdote is related of Mr. Eyre, which shews in a striking manner the natural depravity of the human heart; and may help to account for the meanness of the crime of which he stood convicted. An uncle of his, a gentleman of considerable property, made his will in favour of a clergyman, who was his intimate friend, and committed it, unknown to the rest of his family, to the care of the divine. However, not long before his death, having altered his mind with regard to the disposal of his wealth, he made another will, in which he left the clergyman only five hundred pounds, leaving the bulk of his large fortune to his nephew and heir at law, Mr. Eyre. Soon after the old gentleman's death, Mr. Eyre rummaging over his drawers, found this last will, and perceiving the legacy of five hundred pounds in it for the clergyman, without any hesitation or scruple of conscience, put it in the fire, and took possession of the whole effects, in consequence of his uncle's being supposed to have died intestate. The clergyman coming to town soon after, and inquiring into the circumstances of his old friend's death, asked

if he had made any will before he died. On being answered by Mr. Eyre in the negative, the clergyman very coolly put his hand in his pocket, and pulled out the former will, which had been committed to his care, in which Mr. Eyre had bequeathed to him the whole of his fortune, amounting to several thousand pounds, excepting a legacy of five hundred pounds to his nephew.

42. *A promising Pupil.*—A physician, who wished to instruct his pupil in the mysteries of the science, took him to see a patient who was confined to his bed. Sir, says the physician to the sick man, you have been imprudent; you have eaten *oysters.*—The patient confessed that he had. When the physician returned home, the pupil asked him, How he came to discover that the man had eaten oysters.—Why, replied he, I saw some oyster-shells under the bed. Shortly after this, he sent his pupil to pay a visit to the same person; however, he soon returned, saying he had been turned out of the house. Why so, asked the physician. —Sir, replied the pupil, for saying that he had been imprudent, *that he had eaten a horse.*—A horse! you blockhead; and how could you say so?—Because, sir, of the *symptoms.*—What symptoms, ignorance?—Because, sir, *I saw a saddle and stirrups under the bed!*

43. *Epitaph.*—The following epitaph is copied from a stone in Corsley church-yard, Wilts.

Once ruddy and plump, though now a cold lump,
Beneath this old stump, lies honest Joe Clump,
Who wish'd to his neighbour no evil;
Altho' by Death's thump, he's laid on his rump,
Yet up he shall jump, when he hears the last trump,
And triumph o'er Death and the Devil.

44. *Less to Carry and less to Count.*—A chimney-sweeper's boy went into a baker's shop in the Strand for a two-penny loaf, and conceiving it to be diminutive in size, he remarked to the baker, that he did not believe that it was weight. Never mind that, replied the man of dough; you will have *less to carry.*—True, rejoined the lad, and throwing three-halfpence on the counter, left the shop. The baker called after him, that he had not paid money enough. Never mind that, hallooed young sooty, you will have *less to count!*

45. *Remarkable Detection of a Murderer.*—A farmer, on his return from the market, at Southam, in the county of Warwick, was murdered. A man went the next morning to his wife, and inquired if her husband came home the evening before; she replied no, and that she was under the utmost anxiety and terror on that account. Your terror, said he, cannot equal mine; for last night, as I lay in bed, quite awake, the apparition of your husband appeared to me, showed me several ghastly stabs in his body, told me he had been murdered by such a person, and his carcase thrown into such a marle-pit. The alarm was given, the pit searched, the body found, the wounds answered the description of them. The man whom the ghost had accused was apprehended, and committed on a violent suspicion of murder. His trial came on at Warwick, before the lord chief justice Raymond, when the jury would have convicted, as rashly as the justice of the peace had committed him, had not the judge checked them. He addressed himself to them in words to this purpose: I think, gentlemen, you seem inclined to lay more stress on the evidence of an apparition, than it will bear. I cannot say that I give much credit to these kind of stories; but be that as it will, we have no right to follow our own private opinions here: we are now in a court of law, and must determine according to it; and I know not of any law now in being which will admit of the testimony of an apparition; nor yet if it did, doth the ghost appear to give evidence.—Crier, said he, call the ghost, which was thrice done to no manner of purpose. It appeared not. Gentlemen of the jury, continued the judge, the prisoner at the bar, as you have heard by undeniable witnesses, is a man of a most unblemished character; nor hath it appeared, in the course of the examination, that there was any manner of quarrel or grudge between him and the party deceased. I do verily believe him to be perfectly innocent; and, as there is no evidence against him, either positive or circumstantial, he must be acquitted. But from many circumstances which have arisen during the trial, I do strongly suspect that the gentleman who saw the apparition was himself the murderer; in which case, he might easily ascertain the pit, the stabs, &c. without any supernatural assistance; and on such suspicion, I shall think my-

self justified in committing him to close custody, till the matter can be further inquired into. This was immediately done, and a warrant granted for searching his house, when such strong proofs of guilt appeared against him, that he confessed the murder, and was executed at the next assize.

46. *Quick Penetration* —A merchant humbly besought the emperor Rodolphus Austriacus, to do him justice against an inn-keeper in Norimberg, with whom he had left two hundred marks, and refused to restore it, saying he received no such sum of him. The emperor finding the merchant had no proof but his own oath to witness the delivery of the money to the inn-keeper, who stoutly denied it, saw he must have recourse to art to discover the truth; and having received from the merchant a description of the bag wherein the money was, commanded him to withdraw, with design to send for the inn-keeper, and examine him; but it fell out more luckily, for immediately the head men of the town, among which was the inn keeper, came to pay their levoirs to his imperial majesty. The emperor knew him, and being of an affable and pleasant temper, fell a jesting with the host, saying, You have a very handsome hat; I like it; pray let us change: the other being fond of the honour, immediately delivered his hat The emperor pretending some weighty affair retired, and by a trusty citizen sent the hat to the inn-keeper's wife, and required her by that token to send her husband such a bag of money, for he had present occasion for it. The woman knowing the messenger, made no hesitation, and he returned with the money to the emperor; who called in the merchant, and he joyfully owned the bag; whereupon the emperor called in the inn-keeper, saying, This man complains that you have a design to cheat him of two hundred marks, that he gave into your custody to keep till he had occasion to employ it, what say you to the accusation? The host utterly denied the charge, saying the merchant belied him, or was out of his senses, for he never received any money from him. Then the emperor produced the bag, at the sight whereof the host was confounded, and confessed the fact: the merchant received his money, the inn keeper was fined considerably, and the fame of the emperor's wisdom in detecting and punishing so base a fraud, run through all Germany.

47. *A singular Escape.*—Two persons died in one of the apartments in the gaol at Vienna. A third, thinking to convert this circumstance to his advantage, slipped into the room, and after concealing one of the dead bodies, put himself in its place, and being afterwards put into a cart, to be conveyed to the pit, where the bodies of criminals are interred, he took the opportunity of the carter's stopping to drink, to throw himself out of the cart, and got clear off. It was a long time before the stratagem was discovered.

48. *Pilgrims and Peas.*

A brace of sinners, for no good,
 Were ordered to the Virgin Mary's shrine,
Who at Loretto dwelt in wax, stone, wood,
 And, in a curl'd white wig, look'd wondrous fine.
Fifty long miles had those sad rogues to travel,
With something in their shoes much worse than gravel;
In short, their toes so gentle to amuse,
The priest had order'd peas into their shoes.
The knaves set off on the same day,
Peas in their shoes, to go and pray;
 But very different was their speed, I wot:
One of the sinners gallop'd on,
Light as a bullet from a gun;
 The other limp'd as if he had been shot.
One saw the Virgin soon—*peccavi* cry'd—
 Had his soul whitewash'd all so clever:
When home again he nimbly hied;
 Made fit, with saints above, to live for ever.
In coming back, however, let me say,
He met his brother rogue about half way,
Hobbling with outstretch'd bum and bending knees;
Damning the souls and bodies of the peas:
His eyes in tears, his cheeks and brow in sweat,
Deep sympathizing with his groaning feet.
How now! the light-toed, whitewash'd pilgrim broke,
 You lazy lubber!—
Odds curse it! cries the t'other, 'tis no joke,
My feet, once hard as any rock,
 Are now as soft as blubber.

Excuse me, Virgin Mary, that I swear:
As for Loretto, I shall not get there;
No! to the devil my sinful soul must go;
For damme if I ha'n't lost every toe.
But, brother sinner, do explain
How 'tis that you are not in pain;
What power hath work'd a wonder for your toes;
Whilst I, just like a snail, am crawling,
Now swearing, now on saints devoutly bawling,
Whilst not a rascal comes to ease my woes.
How is't that thou can like a greyhound go,
Merry, as if that nought had happen'd, burn ye!—
Why, cry'd the other, grinning, you must know,
That just before I ventur'd on my journey,
To walk a little more at ease,
I took the liberty to boil my peas.

49. *Wonderful Escape.*—The following is a well authenticated account of a circumstance which occurred at Monson, in America.

Lieutenant Joseph Shaw, who with several friends was hunting, posted himself on the top of a very high mountain, for the purpose of way-laying a fox, which he expected, as the hounds were then in the woods, and at no great distance. He had not waited long before the fox came in view, on a crag of the rock, some distance below him; he fired and the fox dropped from the rock on which he stood, and fell directly out of sight down the mountain. The snow was exceeding hard and smooth, occasioned by a considerable rain which had fallen a few days before, and afterwards froze very hard. A considerable quantity of water had made its way from under the snow, a few feet from the verge of the precipice, and there frozen to a smooth solid ice, which added to the hideousness of the place; a light snow which was then falling, made it impossible to distinguish between the encrusted snow and the ice: thus circumstanced, Mr. Shaw ventured to the extremity of the ledge to see what was become of his fox; when he had got within a few feet of the summit of the rock he stepped upon the ice, and his feet slipping up, he fell instantaneously down the precipice.

A line drawn from the place where he slipped off the rock, to where he first struck, which was on another rock, measures fifty-two feet and a half; he then fell fifty-seven feet and a half further before he struck again, and from thence he slid twenty-five feet and seven inches to the verge of another ledge, or benching of the mountain, where providentially he stopped, by catching hold of a small pine bush, not larger than a man's finger. When he stopped, he lay with his head so far over the rock that he could look down the ledge, where if he had fallen again, he must have descended seventy or eighty feet further, and probably have been dashed in pieces. As soon as he was able to call for help, and two young men who were hunting, and were at the foot of the mountain, though they exerted themselves to the utmost of their power for his assistance, could not by any means get within several hundred feet of him. After some time had elapsed, his brother, Mr. James Shaw, hearing him call for help, though at a distance of near a mile, came to his assistance; after two hours incredible toil, he at length got within five and twenty, or thirty feet of him, and found it impossible to proceed any higher.

Mr. Shaw finding no way to be assisted, found it necessary to extricate himself from his deplorable situation; he therefore, not without great danger, found means to get into his hand a dry small stick, the end of which he sharpened with his knife, and then by cutting holes into the snow and ice, drew himself on his belly to his brother.

Though the two brothers were now together, they found it very difficult to get off the mountain, which however they effected in about four hours: and notwithstanding Mr. Shaw had fallen so far, and was much bruised, yet he walked home to his own house, and perfectly recovered.

50. *Election Repartee.*—Mr. D. W. Harvey, M. P. for Colchester, canvassed a Quaker on a *Sunday*, who reprehended him for working on that sacred day, and referred him to a passage in Holy writ, which says, "Thou shalt do no manner of work," &c. Mr. Harvey replied, Very true, friend, but there is another passage that seems to have escaped your recollection, which says, "Make your calling and *Election* sure!"

51. *Women Gossips.*—Among the many ordinances promulgated at St. Helena, in 1709, we find the following:—Whereas several idle, gossiping women make it their business to go from house to house about the island, inventing and spreading false and scandalous reports of the good people thereof, and thereby sow discord and debate among neighbours, and often between men and their wives, to the great grief and trouble of all good and quiet people, and to the utter extinguishing of all friendship, amity, and good neighbourhood: for the punishment and suppression whereof, and to the intent that all strife may be ended, charity revived, and friendship continued,—we do order that, if any woman, from henceforwards, shall be convicted of tale-bearing, mischief making, scolding, drunkenness, or any other notorious vices, that they shall be punished by ducking, or whipping, or such other punishment as their crimes or transgressions shall deserve, or as the governor and council shall think fit.

52. *Seeing the King.*—In one of the late king's excursions, during the hay harvest, in the neighbourhood of Weymouth, he passed a field where only one woman was at work. His majesty asked her where her companions were? The woman answered, they were gone to see the king. And why did you not go with them? rejoined his majesty.—I would not give a pin to see him! replied the woman; besides the fools that are gone to town will lose a day's work by it, and that is more than I can afford to do. I have five children to work for, &c.—Well then, said his majesty, putting some money into her hand, you may tell your companions who are gone to see the king, that *the king came to see you.*

53. *A Welsh Jury.*—That badness of character is not always prejudicial even to a thief, the following anecdote may prove:—Some years ago, at the great session at Brecknock, a fellow was arraigned for sheep stealing, when he immediately pleaded guilty to the indictment. The judge, with great humanity, suggested to him, that perhaps he had better recall his confession; and throw himself upon God and his country, for it was not impossible but that some circumstance, tending to his exculpation, might occur during the course of the trial. The culprit continuing obstinate, and rejecting the admonition, his confession was ultimately

recorded. In addressing himself to the jury, the judge observed, that The prisoner at the bar stood charged, &c. &c. to which charge he had pleaded *guilty*, you will therefore, gentlemen, find a verdict accordingly. The jurors, however, wishing to deliberate, retired for that purpose. Upon their return into court, the usual question was asked, Is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?—*Not guilty*, was the answer. Good God! gentlemen, exclaimed the judge, what do you mean? Why the prisoner himself pleaded guilty: did you not hear him?—Yes, yes, an please you, the sagacious foreman shrewdly replied, we was hear ferry weell; but inteed to Got, my lord, hur was always a liar from hur youth.

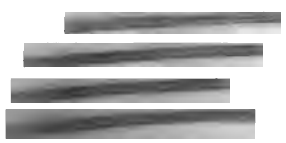
54. *Sir John Holt.*—Sir John Holt was one of the most dignified, upright, and inflexible of the British judges; the integrity of his character is delineated in the fourteenth number of the Tatler, under the name of Verres: yet he had in his youth been extremely wild and dissolute. Being once on the bench at the Old Bailey, officiating as a judge, a fellow was tried for highway robbery, and very narrowly acquitted, whom his lordship recollected to have been one of his early companions in dissipation. After the trial was over, curiosity induced him to send for the man in private, in order to inquire the fortune of his cotemporaries, with whom he was once associated. He therefore asked the fellow what was become of Tom such-a-one, and Will such-a-one, and the rest of the party to whom they belonged; when the fellow, fetching a deep sigh, and making a low bow, replied, Ah! my lord, they are all hanged except your lordship and myself.

55. *A true Story of a Ghost and Conjugal* Fidelity.—Mr. S. Fisher, the inventor of the Golden Snuff, was acquainted with a widow lady of excellent character, who resided at Cork. This lady was inconsolable for the death of her husband; the day was spent by her in sighs and incessant lamentations, and her pillow at night was moistened with the tears of her sorrow. Her husband, her dear husband, was the continual theme of her discourse, and she seemed to live for no other object but to recite his praises, and deplore his loss. One morning her friend Fisher found her in a state of mental agitation, bordering on distraction. Her

departed love, she said, had appeared to her in the night, and most peremptorily ordered her to enter the vault where his remains were deposited, and have the coffin opened. Mr. Fisher remonstrated with her on the absurdity of the idea; he said, that the intensity of her sorrow had impaired her intellect; that the phantom was the mere creature of her imagination, and begged of her at least to postpone to some future period her intended visit to the corpse of her husband. The lady acquiesced for that time in his request; but the two succeeding mornings the angry spirit of her spouse stood at her bed-side, and with loud menaces repeated his command. S. Fisher, therefore, sent to the sexton, and, matters being arranged, the weeping widow and her friend attended in the dismal vault; the coffin was opened with much solemnity, and the faithful matron stooped down and kissed the clay-cold lips of her adored husband. Having reluctantly parted from the beloved corpse, she spent the remainder of the day in silent anguish. On the succeeding morning, Fisher (who intended to sail for England on that day,) called to bid his afflicted friend adieu. The maid-servant told him, that the lady had not risen. Tell her to get up, said Fisher, I wish to give her a few words of consolation and advice before my departure.—Ah! sir, said the smiling girl, it would be a pity to disturb the new married couple so early in the morning!—What new married couple?—My mistress, sir, was married last night.—Married! impossible! What! the lady who so adored her deceased husband; who was visited nightly by his ghost, and who yesterday so fervently kissed his corpse? Surely you jest?—Oh, sir, said the maid, my late master, poor man, on his death-bed, made my mistress promise, that she would never marry any man after his decease, till he and she should meet again (which the good man, no doubt, thought would never happen till they met in heaven:) and you know, my dear sir, you kindly introduced them to each other, face to face, yesterday. My mistress, sir, sends you her compliments and thanks, together with this bride-cake, to distribute among your young friends.

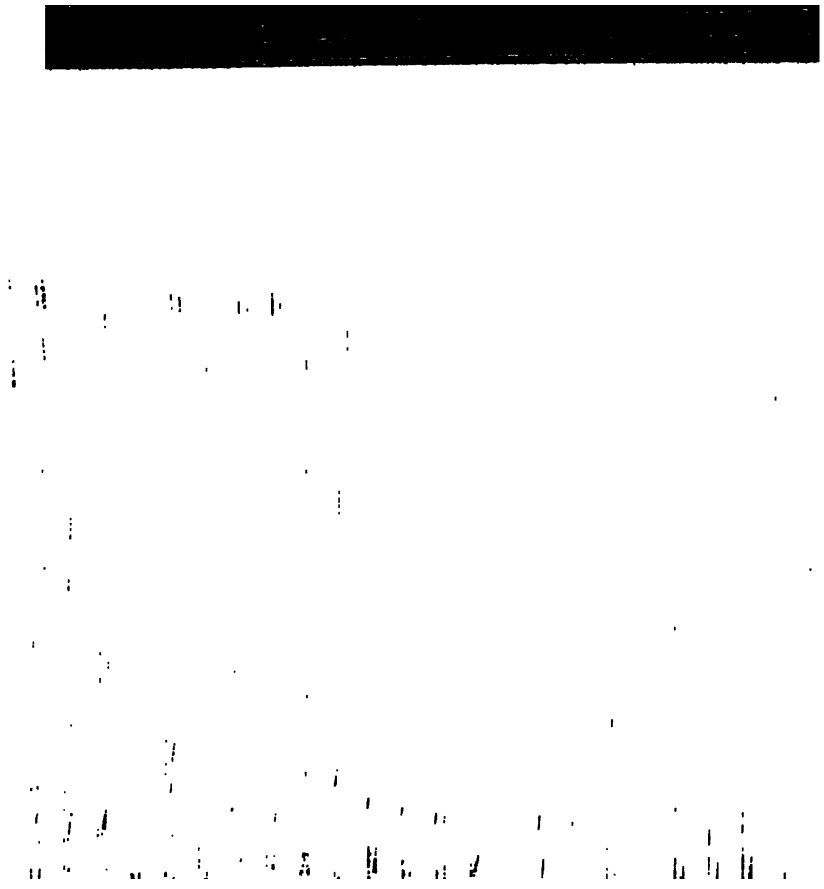
56. *Cure for a Fever.*—A French student of medicine lodged in the same house in London, with a man in a fever. This poor man was continually teased by the nurse to drink, though he





loudly, The king, the king! He stood with his key in his hand, though menaced by horsewhips. I'll tell you what, said he, hang me if I open my gate again till I see your money. I pay four hundred pounds a year for this bridge, and I laid out one thousand pounds upon it. I've let king George through: God bless him! I know of no other king in England. If you have brought *the king of France,* hang me if I let him pass *without the blunt.* Suddenly the king himself appeared among his attendants. Feltham made his reverence, opened his gate again, and the whole company went over to Moulsey-hurst, when the dogs were at fault. The king, chagrined for the moment, sent back Lord Sandwich to know the reason of the interruption. The man explained the mistake, and added, that when royal hunts had passed over this bridge, a guinea had been always paid, which franked all; and that this was his first good turn. Lord Sandwich returned to the king, but his majesty hastily desired him to pay for all his attendants, who amounted to less than forty of the whole party. Feltham's lessor told him that the ladies at court called him a rude fellow; but he replied, that he only took the best means to pay his high rent. The matter was afterwards explained to the king.

59. *Affecting Story.*—The following interesting story was related at a Bible meeting in Brighton, by a stranger who requested permission to address the company: The child of a drunken sailor asked him for bread. Irritated by his request, the dissolute father spurned him from him with his foot, and the child fell into the sea, from the beach. Nothing could be done from the shore, and the child soon disappeared; but the arm of Providence was extended over him, and by clinging to an oar, or raft, that he came near, he floated till picked up by a vessel then under weigh. The child could only tell them his name was Jack, but the humanity of the crew led them to take care of him. *Poor Jack,* as he grew up, was promoted to wait on the officers, received instruction easily, was quick, and steady, and served in some actions. In the last he had obtained so much promotion, that he was appointed to the care of the wounded seamen. He observed one with a Bible under his head, and showed him so much attention, that the man when he was near dying, requested Jack to accept this Bible,



I could see the whole danger of the scene. The lion was beginning to move, perhaps with the intention of making a spring. There was no longer any time to think; I called softly to the mother not to be alarmed, and invoking the name of the Lord, fired my piece. The ball passed directly over the hair of my boy's head, and lodged in the forehead of the lion, immediately above his eyes, which shot forth, as it were, sparks of fire, and stretched him on the ground, so that he never stirred more.

62. *Long Graces.*—Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces used by his father before and after meals very disagreeable. One day, after the winter's provisions had been salted—I think, father, says Benjamin, if you said *grace* over the *whole cask*—once for all—it would be a vast *saving of time.*

63. *Spanish Heroism.*—The following anecdote is related by captain Koiff, who served in Spain, in a regiment of infantry of the guard of Jerome, the ex king of Westphalia:—Fatigued and exhausted by forced marches, the regiment to which captain Koiff belonged, arrived before the monastery of Figueiras, in Spain. The colonel of the regiment, a Frenchman, sent in an officer to demand of the prior the necessary refreshment for the men, as well as for the staff, consisting of about twenty officers. The prior, with some of the monks, came out to meet the general, assured him that the inhabitants of Figueiras would provide for the soldiers, but that he himself would prepare a frugal meal for the staff. The prior's offer was accepted; captain Koiff received from the general some commissions for the regiment, and about an hour afterwards it was announced to the prior, that the dinner was served up in the refectory of the monastery. The general, who was aware that the French in Spain had reason to be on their guard in eating and drinking what was offered by the natives, invited the Prior to dine with them; he and two other monks accepted the invitation in such a manner as to leave no doubt that he felt himself much flattered by it. After the officers had taken their seats, the prior said grace, carved, eat of every dish first, and with his two brethren, who poured out the wine, drank plentifully with his guests. It was not till towards the end of the repast that captain Koiff returned, having been detained by the commissions of the general longer than he expected. During

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proceeded as far as Blackwall; and on their return, either through want of skill, or from the wilfulness or unavoidable accident of a vessel in tacking, they were run down, and the elder of the two unfortunately drowned. When the youths undertook this unfortunate excursion, which, in justice to the survivor, it should be told, was against his advice, they were attended by a large dog of the Newfoundland breed, and to this dog the young man who escaped owed his life. While in a drowning state, this valuable animal caught the young man by the arm, and drew him on shore in safety. The dog then returned to the spot in which the fatal accident occurred, to endeavour to rescue the youth who perished. The dog dived three times for the body, and once brought up that of a dead sheep, but the former had sunk to rise no more. The youth saved was taken to a public-house and put to bed; and the dog, faithful to his charge, would not quit the room till the young man himself left it. The dog, which had once before saved the life of a child, had been found by the deceased some years before, who, on ascertaining the owner, tendered the return of it. The gentleman to whom the dog belonged, perceiving the mutual attachment which had been formed between the dog and his new master, made the youth a present of it.

67. *Extraordinary Attachment.*—A wedding, brought about by circumstances of a remarkable novel nature, took place at St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, London. A young woman, named Mary Sterry, was tried at the Old Bailey sessions, with her mother, the former for robbing her master, a tradesman, in Cornhill; and the latter for receiving the goods stolen. During the trial, a young man, of the name of Mills, who had casually got into the gallery of the court, suddenly became enamoured of the fair young prisoner, and, after her conviction, he made interest to get to see her on being taken out of the court; he then expressed his sincere attachment towards her, and proffered every assistance in his power to sooth the cares of her confinement. He visited her daily, and found her necessaries of every kind in abundance. He employed great exertions in getting it represented that she had become a convert, and was truly penitent, not only to the recorder and city authorities, but also petitioned the secretary of state, and the young man promised

to marry her, should the royal clemency be extended towards her. The behaviour of the prisoner was testified to be good; and she received a pardon, on condition that Mills married her immediately. The next morning, the happy pair accompanied Mr. Crosby, chaplain to the Refuge for the Destitute, to St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, where they were married, and Mr. C. paid all expences. The bride and bridegroom retired to the residence of the latter, in Whitecross-street, to a good dinner.

68. *The Folly of Religious Controversy.*—The Jews in Constantinople had once a violent altercation with some Mussulmans concerning Paradise; the former insisting, that they alone, on their departure from this world, would be admitted into it. "If this is your maxim, what is to become of us?" said the Turks. The Jews, being afraid to say that their antagonists would be utterly excluded from heaven, replied, "Why you will be placed at the outside the walls, and will have the pleasure of viewing us." The merits of this singular dispute at length reached the ears of the Grand Vizier, who, as he only waited for a pretext to exact fresh contributions from the Jews, declared, "Since this *canaille* think proper to shut the gates of Paradise against us, it is but just that they should supply us with pavilions, in order to shelter us from the injuries of the weather." He accordingly levied, besides what they had hitherto paid, an additional tax from the Jews, and that avowedly for the purpose of furnishing pavilions for the Grand Seignior in the other world!

69. *The Maiden's Leap.*—A daughter of the first Earl of Gowrie was courted by a young gentleman in the neighbourhood, much her inferior in rank and fortune; her family, though they gave no encouragement to the match, permitted him to visit them, and lodged him in a tower of Ruthven castle, in Perthshire, then in the possession of the Gowrie family, near another, in which was the young lady's chamber, but up a different staircase, and communicating with another part of the house. The lady, before the doors were shut, got into her lover's apartment; but some one of the family having discovered it, told the mother, who, cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat, hastened to surprise them: but the young lady, hearing the well-known steps of her mother, hobbling up stairs, ran to the leads, and took a desperate

leap of nine feet over a chasm of sixty feet from the ground, alighted on the battlements of the other tower, whence descending to her own chamber, she crept into bed. Her mother having in vain sought her in her lover's chamber, came into her room, where finding her seemingly asleep, she apologized for her unjust suspicion. The young lady eloped the following night, and was married. The top of the towers are still shown under the appellation of the Maiden's Leap.

70. *The Bagpiper.*—During the great plague of London, carts were sent round the city each night, the drivers of which rung a bell, as intimation for every house to bring out its dead. The bodies were then thrown promiscuously into the cart, and conveyed to a little distance in the environs, where deep ditches were dug, into which they were deposited. A piper had his constant stand at the bottom of Holborn, near St. Andrew's church. He became well known about the neighbourhood, and picked up a living from the passengers going that way, who generally threw him a few pence as the reward of his musical talents. A certain gentleman, who never failed in his generosity to the piper, was surprised, on passing one day as usual, to miss him from his accustomed place:—upon inquiry, he found that the poor man had been taken ill in consequence of a very singular accident. On the joyful occasion of the arrival of one of his countrymen from the Highlands, the piper had in fact made too free with the contents of his keg; these so overpowered his faculties, that he stretched himself out upon the steps of the church and fell fast asleep. These were not times to sleep on church steps with impunity. He was found in this situation when the dead cart went its rounds; and the carter, supposing of course, as the most likely thing in every way, that the man was dead, made no scruple to put his fork under the piper's belt, and, with some assistance, hoisted him into his vehicle, which was nearly full, with the charitable intention that our Scottish musician should share the usual brief ceremonies of interment. The piper's faithful dog protested against this seizure of his master, and attempted to prevent the unceremonious removal; but, failing of success, he fairly jumped into the cart after him to the no small annoyance of the men, whom he would not suffer to come near

the body; he further took upon himself the office of chief mourner, by setting up the most lamentable howling as they passed along. The streets and roads by which they had to go being very rough, the jolting of the cart, added to the howling of the dog, had soon the effect of awakening our drunken musician from his trance. It was dark; and the piper, when he first recovered himself, could form no idea either of his numerous companions, or his conductors. Instinctively, however, he felt for his pipes, and playing up a merry Scottish tune, terrified in no small measure the carters, who fancied they had got a legion of ghosts in their conveyance. A little time, however, put all to rights;—lights were got; and it turned out that the noisy corpse was the well known living piper, who was joyfully released from his awful and perilous situation. The poor man fell badly ill after his unpleasant excursion, and was relieved during his malady by his former benefactor, who, to perpetuate the remembrance of so wonderful an escape, resolved, as soon as his patient had recovered, to employ a sculptor to execute him in stone. The statue represents a bagpiper in a sitting posture, playing on his pipes, with his dog and keg of liquor by his side.

71. *Remarkable Visitation.*—The following remarkable visitation happened in the neighbourhood of B———, in the county of Antrim; and, from its singularity, is worth recording:—In the ploughing season, for some years, a number of sets of plough-irons had been missing in the neighbourhood, and not the smallest trace of them for the thief could be discovered. This was considered the more extraordinary, as it was thought next to sacrilege to steal any thing connected with ploughs or harrows. At this time there lived a man in the neighbourhood, very industrious, but rather of a parsimonious and miser-like turn, to whom the slightest suspicion of dishonesty was not then attached. One morning, however, at breakfast, this man was missed by his family. The alarm was given in the neighbourhood, and upon diligent search, he was found drowned in a hole he himself had from time to time made in the bog by cutting turf. His feet and legs, which first attracted notice, were above the surface of the water near the edge of the pool; but how were the spectators astonished and horror-struck, when they found a plough-chain

about his neck, and all the irons belonging to it, and a number of other plough-irons under him in the water, which, from the position he was found in, plainly showed he had been carrying the burden upon his back, suspended to the chain about his neck; and when in the act of stooping to throw it into the pool, the weight from his back coming suddenly round with a jerk, put him off his balance, and dragged him into and kept him under the water, until he was suffocated; but the astonishment of the neighbours was still more increased, when they found in the pool not less than twenty-eight sets of plough-irons, which had from time to time been deposited there by this miserable wretch, who could not think to make any use of them during life for fear of detection. The writer of this has read, in an old English paper, a coincidence of visitation equally remarkable, of a man who had stolen a pig, and was carrying it on his back, suspended by a rope round his neck; when, having occasion to rest upon a wall, the pig slipped over, and the rope caught the thief's throat, in which position he was found strangled, by the owner of the pig, who not only recovered his property, but found the thief punished in a summary way. Such are the works of Providence!

72. *Prophecy.*—The following is a curious old prophecy concerning the death of king Richard Third, extracted from a pamphlet entitled, "Seven several strange prophecies, London, 1643." In the reign of king Richard Third, his majesty, with his army, lay at Leicester the night before the battle of Bosworth-field was fought. It happened on the morning, as the king rode through the south gate, a poor old blind man, by profession a wheelwright, sat begging, and hearing of his approach, said, that if the moon changed twice that day, having by her ordinary course changed that morning, king Richard should lose his crown, and be slain; and riding over the bridge, his left foot struck against a stump of wood, which the old man hearing, said, Even so shall his head, on his return back, hit on the same place; which so came to pass. And a nobleman, that carried a moon in his colours, revolted from king Richard, whereby he lost that day his life, crown, and kingdom, which verified the presages of the poor old blind man.

73. *Irish Negro.*—A negro from Montezerat, or Marigalante, where the Hiberno Celtic is spoken by all classes, happened to be on the wharf at Philadelphia when a number of Irish emigrants were landed; and seeing one of them with a wife and four children, he stepped forward to assist the family on shore. The Irishman, in his native tongue, expressed his surprise at the civility of the negro; who, understanding what had been said, replied in Irish, that he need not be astonished, for that he was a *bit of an Irishman himself.* The Irishman, surprised to hear a black man speak his *Milesian* dialect, it entered his mind with the usual rapidity of Irish fancy, that he really was an Irishman, but that the climate had changed his fair complexion. *If I may be so bold, sir,* said he, *may I ask how long you have been in this country?*—The negro man, who had only come hither on a voyage, said he had been in Philadelphia only about four months.

Poor Patrick turned round to his wife and children, and looking as if for the last time on their rosy cheeks, concluding that in four months they must also change their complexion, exclaimed, O merciful powers! Biddy, did you hear that? he is not more than four months in this country, and he is already almost as black as jet.

74. *Clever Thief.*—At the encampment of a body of the British troops, in the Province of Bojepore in the East Indies, one of the officers had a horse stolen, but the thief missing the road before he had got out of sight of the tents, was detected, and brought back. The gentleman highly pleased at recovering the horse, and much surprised at the dexterity of the fellow, who carried him off from the midst of six or seven grooms, was more inclined to admire his address and expertness, than to punish him. Next morning his resentment having entirely subsided, he yielded to his curiosity. He ordered the fellow to be brought before him, and inquired by what contrivance he had effected his purpose? The fellow replied, he could not well *tell* his honour, but if he pleased he would *show* him.—Well then, says the officer, since you are so bad at description, we'll see how you did it.—Now, sir, says the artful culprit, pray take notice, this is the way I crawled over the grooms. The next thing was to loosen the ropes behind,

which I did thus. I then clapped a halter, observe, sir, if you please, over the neck, thus.—Admirably clever! exclaimed the officer, rubbing his hands.—In this manner, continued the fellow. I jumped upon his back, and when once I am mounted, I give any one leave to catch me if he can. On this he gave the horse a smart blow, pushed him through the gaping crowd, put him to his full speed, and carried him clear off, to the no small mortification of the astonished owner.

75. *Female Spirit.*—An American paper gives the following instance of female spirit. A couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the church door; the gentleman then stopped his intended bride, and thus unexpectedly addressed her: My dear Eliza, during our courtship I have told you *most* of my mind, but I have not told you the whole; when we are married I shall insist upon three things.—What are they? asked the lady.—In the first place, said the bridegroom, I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is no occasion; can you submit to these conditions?—O yes, very easily, was the reply; for if *you* sleep alone, *I shall not*—if *you* eat alone, *I shall eat first*—and as to your finding fault without occasion, that I think may be prevented, for I will take care you shall never want occasion.—They then immediately proceeded to the altar, and the ceremony was performed.

76. *Curious Stratagem.*—A painter at Marseilles exposed in front of his house a picture of the facade of a prison. In the windows of the edifice, behind iron bars, appeared several miniature portraits, with this inscription written underneath—*Prisoners for Debt.* The portraits were those of young men well known in the above city, who had omitted to pay the painter, under pretence that they had not been painted according to their taste. The parties and their friends endeavoured to make a disturbance before the door of the artist, but he succeeded in appeasing them, saying his intention was only to make the public acknowledge the resemblance, and induce them to pay him for his work. By this stratagem he obtained his money, and the young men carried away their portraits.

77. *Inclined Plane.*—A company of merchants having purchased a fine forest on the summit of the Alps, in Switzerland,

have constructed an immense inclined plane for the purpose of conveying the timber to the level country below; the trough of the plane, about four feet by three, is constructed of pine logs slightly hollowed, and laid at an angle of about twenty-two degrees; small rills of water are occasionally let into it to facilitate the passage of the descending body; the whole length extends eight miles and a quarter, and terminates in a large lake. Only one tree at a time is projected, after being divested of its branches, which reaches the lake in the inconceivably short space of six minutes in dry weather, but in wet only three or three and a half. A contrivance is adopted to convey intelligence to those at the top as soon as the log reaches the lake, when another is immediately set a going.—The expense of the construction amounted to ten thousand pounds, whilst that of the forest was only three thousand. The above experiment completely decides the theory, some time since advanced, that friction diminishes in proportion to the velocity of the descending body. If one of the logs starts out of the trough of the plane, which is sometimes the case, and in its descent comes in contact with a large tree growing on the side of the mountain, it severs it asunder in an instant.

78. *Alliteration.*—The death of the late Princess Charlotte caused the collection of some curious coincidences respecting the letter C. Her mother's name was Caroline—her own was Charlotte—her consort's name Coburg—she was married at Carlton-house—her town residence was Camelford-house; the late owner of which, Lord Camelford, was killed in a duel—her country residence was Claremont, late the property of Lord Clive—she died in Child-bed; and the name of her accoucheur was Croft.

79. *The Robber and Maid.*—The following is from a United States Paper, in which it is called "a good story."—

"A farmer, living a few miles from Eaton, in Pennsylvania, sent his daughter on horseback to that town, to procure smaller notes in exchange for one of a hundred dollars. When she arrived there the Bank was shut, and she endeavoured to effect her object by offering it at several stores, but could not get the note changed. She had not gone far on her return, when a stranger rode up to the side of her horse, and accosted her with so much

politeness, that she had not the slightest suspicion of any evil intention on his part. After a ride of a mile or two, employed in very social conversation, they came to a retired part of the road, when the gentleman commanded her to give him the bank-note. It was with some difficulty that she could be made to believe him in earnest, as his demeanour had been so very friendly; but the presentation of a pistol placed the matter beyond a doubt, and she yielded to necessity. Just as she held the note to him a sudden puff of wind blew it into the road, and carried it gently several yards from them. The discourteous knight alighted to overtake it, and the lady whipped her horse to get out of his power; and the other horse, which had been left standing by her side, started off with her. His owner fired his pistol, which only tended to increase the speed of all parties, and the young lady arrived safely at home with the horse of the robber, on which was a pair of saddle-bags. When these were opened they were found to contain, besides a quantity of counterfeit bank notes, fifteen hundred dollars in good money! The horse was a good one, and when saddled and bridled, was thought to be worth at least as much as the bank note that was stolen.

80. *Singular Occurrence.*—A very singular event took place on the mountain of Killikee, the estate of S. White, Esq. A poor man whose name is Cavannah, and who makes a livelihood by poaching and ferreting rabbits, embraced the opportunity of Mr. White's absence, to try his hand at a rabbit warren on the mountain.—Having set his nets to the best advantage, and entered a favourite buck ferret, who kept roving about for some time through the rocks and subterraneous caverns, he at length found his way through a different passage from that which he had entered, at the same time an eagle passing by pounced on the ferret, caught him in his talons, and soared aloft in the clouds. The poor man seeing the sad catastrophe, sat down quite dejected, cursing the bird of Jove for depriving him of his best friend and only support. He then resolved to go to Dublin.—Having taken his way thither, on approaching the village of Firhouse, near Ruthfarnham he met a tailor running along the road, crying aloud that the prophecies of Mother Shipton were consummated; that one of the three eagles mentioned by them had descended from the air, ac-

companied by a small hairy demon, and were then lying in his potato garden, he farther assured the country people (and who by this time were gathered round him,) that all nature would be soon at a stand, and a total conflagration of the earth would immediately ensue. The ferreter, on hearing this wild declaration of the tailor, damned all the eagles round the globe, and journeyed homewards. Curiosity prompted him to look into the tailor's potato garden as he passed; where, to his surprise and great joy, he found the eagle prostrate on the ground, his wind-pipe cut across, and the ferret twined round his neck alive and well. The distance from the rabbit-warren to the tailor's garden is about five miles.

81. *Archbishop Mountain.*—In the reign of George Second, the see of York falling vacant, his majesty being at a loss for a fit person to appoint to the exalted situation, asked the opinion of the Rev. Dr. Mountain, who had raised himself by his remarkably facetious temper from being the son of a beggar, to the see of Durham. The doctor wittily replied, Hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this Mountain, (at the same time laying his hand on his breast,) be removed, and be cast into the *sea* (see.) His majesty laughed heartily, and forthwith conferred the preferment on the facetious doctor.

82. *Irish Priest.*—An Irish peasant complained to the catholic priest of his parish, that some person had stolen his best pig, and supplicated his reverence to help him to the discovery of the thief. The priest promised his best endeavours; and his inquiries soon leading him to a correct enough guess as to the offender, he took the following amusing method of bringing the matter home to him. Next Sunday, after the service of the day, he called out with a loud voice, fixing his eyes on the suspected individual, Who stole Pat Doolan's pig? There was a long pause, and no answer; he did not expect that there would be any; and descended from the pulpit without saying a word more. A second Sunday arriving without the pig being restored in the interval, his reverence again looking stedfastly at the stubborn purloiner, and throwing a deep note of anger into the tone of his voice, repeated the question, Who stole Pat Doolan's pig? I say, who stole *poor* Pat Doolan's pig? Still there was no answer, and the question

was left, as before, to work its effect in secret on the conscience of the guilty individual. The hardihood of the offender however exceeded all the honest priest's calculations. A third Sunday arrived, and Pat Doolan was still without his pig. Some stronger measure now became necessary. After service was performed, his reverence dropping the question of Who stole Pat Doolan's pig? but still without directly accusing any one of the theft, reproachfully exclaimed, Jimmie Doran! Jimmie Doran! you trate me with contimpt. Jimmie Doran hung down his head, and next morning the pig was found at the door of Pat Doolan's cabin.

83. *Price of a Bible in* 1274.—In the year 1274, the price of a small Bible neatly written was thirty pounds; which sum, no doubt, was equal to two hundred pounds of our money. A good Bible may now be had for two or three shillings! It is said that the building of two arches of London bridge cost only twenty-five pounds; which is five pounds less than a copy of the Bible many years afterwards. Of what incalculable value is the art of printing!

84. *The Murderer discovered.*—When Dr. Donne, afterwards Dean of St. Paul's, took possession of the first living he ever had, he walked into the church-yard, where the sexton was digging a grave, and throwing up a skull, the doctor took it up to contemplate thereon, and found a small sprig or headless nail sticking in the temple, which he drew out secretly, and wrapt it up in the corner of his handkerchief. He then demanded of the grave digger, whether he knew whose skull that was: he said he did very well, declaring it was a man's who kept a brandy shop; an honest drunken fellow, who, one night having taken two quarts of that comfortable creature, was found dead in his bed next morning. Had he a wife?—Yes.—What character does she bear?—A very good one: only the neighbours reflect on her because she married the day after her husband was buried. This was enough for the doctor, who, under the pretence of visiting his parishioners, called on her: he asked her several questions, and, among others, what sickness her husband died of. She giving him the same account, he suddenly opened the handkerchief, and cried in an authoritative voice, Woman, do you know this nail?

She was struck with horror at the unexpected demand, and instantly owned the fact.

85. *Curious Advertisement.*—An honest Cambrian having lost his cow, as the most effectual means of recovering the same, circulated a printed handbill, of which the following is a literal copy:—This whas to kiff nottice publick, that Evan Davies was loosed her cush out of hur packside at Llandeglos. Hur cush was have four plack legs and a plack tayl, and was loosed one teeth out of hur mouth, and hur cush was ferry fond to kick peoples who was comed nigh hur. Evan Davies was thought it ferry ott what was maked hur cush coe from hur packside, pecause Evan Davies whas allways kiff hur so much met as was fill hur pelly, which was make Evan Davies to think that some ferry pad-meaning parson whas stoled hur. And who heiffer will pring hur cush pack agen, shall haff so much pread and cheese as hur can put in hur pelly, without paying nothing for it. God save the king, and hur cush has only one eye.

86. *Oliver Cromwell and the Jews.*—When the Jews desired leave to have synagogues in London, they offered Oliver Cromwell sixty thousand pounds for that privilege. The protector appointed a day for them to receive an answer. He then sent to some of the most powerful among the clergy, and some of the chief merchants in the city, to be present at the meeting. It was in the long gallery at Whitehall. Sir Paul Rycant, who was a young man, and pressed in among the crowd, said, he never heard a man speak so well in his life, as Cromwell did on that occasion. When they were all met, he ordered the Jews to speak for themselves. After that he turned to the clergy, who inveighed bitterly against the Jews, as a cruel and cursed people. Cromwell in his answer to the clergy called them men of God; and desired to be informed by them whether it was not their opinion that the Jews were one day to be called into the church? He then desired to know whether it was not every Christian man's duty to forward that good end all he could. Then he flourished a good deal on the religion prevailing in this nation, the only place in the world where religion was taught in its purity; was it not then our duty to encourage them to settle here, where alone they could be taught the truth; and not to exclude them from the right, and leave them

among idolaters? This silenced the clergy. He then turned to the merchants, who spoke much of their falseness and meanness, and that they would get their trade from them.—'Tis true, says Cromwell, they are the meanest and most despised of all people. He then fell into abusing the Jews most heartily, and after he had said every thing that was contemptible and low of them:—Can you really be afraid, that this mean despised people should be able to prevail in trade and credit over the merchants of England, the first and most esteemed merchants of the whole world? Thus he went on, till he had silenced them too, and so was at liberty to grant what he desired to the Jews.

87. *A Fact.*

A rider from London once thought fit to pop
His wise head into a confectioner's shop;
With coxcombical air, and contempt in his eye,
He bargain'd at length for a hot mutton pie;
In which having happen'd (as he thought) to see
A pea, or at least a third part of a pea,
What! do you keep hogs? to th' apprentice he cry'd.—
No, sir; but we feed them sometimes, she reply'd.

88. *Doctor Radcliffe's Opinion of a Cold.*—Doctor Radcliffe, of whimsical memory, was so truly sensible of the ill effects of a cold, that when he once met an old friend, who he thought looked very ill, he eagerly asked him what was his complaint? Nothing of any consequence, replied the gentleman: I yesterday was overtaken by a soaking shower, but I have only taken cold.—Only taken cold, said the doctor, only taken cold! Why what the d—l would the man take, an ague, a fever, or the plague? A cold, my good sir, in this variable clime, is the parent of almost every complaint that man is heir to; and had the mass of society sense enough to guard against it, they would have so little occasion for medical advice, that three-fourths of the doctors must sell their carriages, and ride two upon a horse.

89. *English Bull.*—We frequently admire and laugh at the bulls of our neighbours of Erin; but the following bull in the Bank Note Act, passed by the commons of England, equals any of those of our sister island, viz. *That the signatures of the persons employed to sign the notes shall be impressed by machinery.*

90. *Advertisement.*—The following singular advertisement appears in Fearon's Sketches of America, and copied by him from a Lexington newspaper:

"Take notice, and beware of the swindler Jesse Dougherty, who married me in November last, and some time after marriage informed me that he had another wife alive, and before I recovered, the villain left me, and took one of my best horses. One of my neighbours was so good as to follow him and take the horse from him, and bring him back. The said Dougherty is about forty years of age, five feet ten inches high, round shouldered, thick lips, complexion and hair dark, grey eyes, remarkably ugly and ill-natured, and very fond of ardent spirits, and by profession a notorious liar. This is therefore to warn all widows to beware of the swindler, as all he wants is their property, and they may go to the devil for him after he gets that. Also, all persons are forewarned from trading with the said Dougherty, with the expectation of receiving pay from my property, as I consider the marriage contract *null* and *void* agreeably to law: you will therefore pay no attention to any lies he may tell you of his property in this county. The said Dougherty has a number of wives living, perhaps eight or ten, (the number not positively known,) and will no doubt, if he can get them, have eight or ten more. I believe that is the way he makes his living.

Sept. 5th, 1817. MARY DODD."

91. *Whims of Age.*—Six old men and six old women were subpœnaed out of the town of Stockport, to appear on a trial in the court of Westminster. The *eldest* of the men was *one hundred and five,* and the *youngest, sixty-seven;* the *eldest* of the women was *one hundred and three,* and the *youngest, sixty-five.* Two coaches were provided to take these twelve persons to London; but the old lady, aged one hundred and three, refused to ride in the same coach with the old gentleman of one hundred and five, saying, I do not think it prudent to ride with one of his sex; I have supported a good character so far, and I am determined to support it as long as I live in this world! They all arrived safe at a gentleman's house upon Newington Green, near London. The gentleman wished our old men to be shaved twice a-week, but they refused, saying, The London barbers were a set

of knaves for charging them twopence a piece, for in Stockport they never paid more than one halfpenny a head. It happened that one of the old men, as he was walking in Bishopsgate-street, read on a board, *Shaving for one penny;* he returned and informed his friends of this lucky discovery, and they all set out next morning to get shaved. The old man who found out the penny barber was allowed the honour of sitting first; when the barber had shorn one side of his face, he pulled the cloth away; the old man shouted, Halloa, measter, you forgetton to shave this side. The barber replied, that if he shaved the other side, he must have *another penny!* The old man got up in a rage, called the barber a cheating scoundrel, and declared he would return to Stockport half shaved as he was, before he would give him another penny. He took his handkerchief and wiped the lather off his face, put on his hat, bade adieu to the barber's shop, and with his venerable companions *(knights of the beard)* adjourned to the sign of the *Fox and Anchor*, Charter-house Lane, where they stopped till they all got intoxicated; and it was the third day after, before the gentleman (on whose suit they attended) could prevail on them to get shaved by a *twopenny barber.*

92. *Hoaxers hoaxed.*—Two adventurers of the lower class, seeing the favour which the Franes enjoyed with the sultan, Selim Third, who died in 1807, and how very easy he was of access, resolved, if possible, to profit by the liberality of this munificent prince: and success appeared to them easy, if they could but present him with some novelty, no matter how strange or ridiculous their invention might be, provided they could make it pass for European. After devising and rejecting various plans to make the sultan draw his purse-strings, they at last hit upon the following scheme:—They caused a report to be spread, that a stranger had recently arrived in the city, bringing with him a wonderful bear, which could play extremely well upon the piano-forte. Gossip fame soon spread the news; and the sultan gave orders that the bear should be brought to exhibit its wonderful talents in his sublime presence. Accordingly, at the appointed hour, the bear and his leader, rejoicing in what they considered the certain success of their scheme, took the road to the seraglio. Being introduced into the interior apartments, they were con-

ducted into one, where concealed behind Venetian blinds, all the ladies of the haram were waiting the arrival of the sultan, that the wonderful spectacle might begin. Their impatience was soon gratified; his highness arrived, and the moment he entered, he was observed to regard Bruin very attentively. Animated with the hope of pleasing the royal spectator, our bear performed wonders; he danced, caressed his master, and played a variety of tricks; to which the sultan paid great attention. At last came the great trial of Bruin's powers; he was ordered by his master to play. Rising himself up on his hind-legs, he performed, with his fore-paws, a piece of music in the best style; and captivated the sultan so completely, that he eagerly asked the owner of this wonderful animal to set a price upon him. This unexpected proposal threw Bruin into great confusion; and it increased when he found that his master, fearful lest an abrupt refusal should discover the trick, appeared inclined to come to terms: Pray, whispered the bear, while he appeared to caress his leader, do not leave me here! But the caresses which he gave his master made the sultan more eager to purchase him. At last, the pretended owner thought to put an end to a scene, which he plainly perceived Bruin could not sustain much longer, by demanding an exorbitant price for him. Count the sum required, cried the magnificent Selim, and take this animal to my menagerie. The first part of the order was instantly obeyed by the khasnader; and the other officers approached the bear to fulfil the second part of it.

Till now, our animal had behaved with wonderful gentleness; but the moment was arrived when he found it necessary to show that he possessed all the fierceness of his species. Entrenching himself in the angle of the apartment which was opposite to the door, he waited impatiently till he saw it open; when suddenly raising himself upon his hind-legs, he rushed out, followed by his leader. No one offered to stop him, because they thought his master pursued him in order to bring him back. One might suppose, that the sultan Selim would have been sufficiently exasperated to have set a price upon the heads of the two impudent knaves: but having, from the moment he saw the bear, penetrated the trick, the only revenge which he determined to take, was to give them a hearty fright in return for the insult they had offered.

93. *Remedy against Lying.*—A Chinese silversmith, to whom the English gave the name of Tom Workwell, brought home some *silver spoons*, as he called them, to a captain of a ship, who had ordered them. The gentleman suspecting that his friend Tom had played him a trick, common in China, of adding no small quantity of tutenague to the usual proportion of alloy, taxed him with the cheat, which he denied with the strongest asseveration of his innocence. The captain then told him, that he had brought with him a famous water, called *lie-water*, which being placed on the tongue of a person suspected of telling an untruth, if the case were so, burned a hole in it; if otherwise, the party escaped with honour, and unhurt. Tom thinking it a trick, readily consented; upon which, with much form, a single drop of aquafortis was put upon his tongue: he instantly jumped about the room in violent pain, crying out, Very true, half tutenague, half tutenague, in hopes that confessing the fact might stop the progress of the *lie-water*, which, from the pain he felt, he had some reason to think possessed the quality ascribed to it. Several Europeans, who were present, and who had bought different pieces of plate from him, now put similar questions to him; and he confessed that it had been his uniform and constant practice, to add a very large quantity of tutenague to every article made at his shop, for which, during the continuance of the pain, he promised ample reparation.

94. *Apothecary's Affidavit.*—A highwayman, named Bolland, confined in Newgate, sent for a solicitor to know how he could defer his trial, and was answered, by getting an apothecary to make affidavit of his illness. This was accordingly done in the following manner; The deponent verily believes that if the said James Bolland is obliged to take his trial at the ensuing sessions, he will be in imminent danger of his life. To which the learned judge on the bench answered, That he verily believed so too! The trial was ordered to proceed immediately.

95. *Whimsical Anecdote.*—Samuel Baldwyn, a gentleman of Hampshire, had, by his will, in the year 1736, ordered, that after his decease, his body should be thrown into the sea beyond the Needles, which was accordingly complied with. On making inquiry into his motives for this singular disposal of his remains, it

was discovered, that he made it for the purpose of disappointing a young wife, who had frequently assured him by way of consolation, that she should *dance upon his grave!*

96. *The Toad.*—The following singular fact has been attested by an eye-witness. A person employed to cut down an ash-tree, the property of Mr. William Holiday of Woodplumpton, near Preston, having observed an excrescence on the trunk, proceeded to cut it off with an axe, when he was surprised to find a quantity of moss in the centre, which had every appearance of having been the nest of a wren. Several other men were present at the time; and on taking out the moss from the hollow of the tree, a large toad crawled from the midst of it. The reptile seemed very lively at first, but in a few minutes became sickly and powerless, though our informant believes it did not die. The excrescence was twelve feet from the ground when the tree was growing; and, on examining the timber, there appeared to be twenty years' growth round the hollow part.

97. *Like Doctor, like Patient.*—A very eminent physician happened to be sent for one evening, after having indulged at a convivial meeting; so that by the time he had been whirled to his patient's door, he was very ill qualified to decide in a case of difficulty. Having made shift to reach the drawing-room, and seeing a lady extended on the sofa, assisted by a female attendant, [illegible] a sort of mechanical impulse seized her hand; but finding himself utterly unable to form an opinion on the case, he exclaimed, Drunk! drunk, upon my honour! (meaning that *he* was in that unfit state) and immediately made the best retreat he was able. Feeling rather awkwardly at this adventure, he was not impatient to renew his visit; but being sent for on some other occasion, he took courage, and was preparing an apology, when the lady presently removed his apprehensions, by whispering in his ear—My dear doctor, how could you find out my case so immediately the other evening? It was certainly a great proof of your skill; but pray not a word more on the subject. The doctor thus added to his repute by a circumstance which might have endangered that of a less fortunate man.

98. *Telling Wonders.*—A person had been relating many incredible stories, when Professor Engel, who was present, in

order to repress his impertinence, said, But, gentlemen, all this amounts to very little, when I can assure you, that the celebrated organist, Abbé Vogler, once imitated a thunder storm so well, that for miles round all the milk turned sour.

99. *Gascon reproved.*—A descendant of a family in Gascony, celebrated for its flow of language and love of talking, and not for any deeds of glory, descanted before a numerous company upon the well-known bravery of his ancestors and relations. He then, to show that the race had not degenerated, *modestly* launched into a *faithful* description of his own battles, duels, and successes. He was once, he said, a passenger on board a French frigate during the war, and falling in with an English squadron composed of three seventy-fours, fought with them for five hours, when luckily the ship taking fire, he was blown up with ten of his countrymen, and dropped into one of the seventy-fours, the crew of which laid down their arms and surrended; while the two remaining men of war, struck with dismay at the sight of one of their ships in possession of the enemy, crowded sails and ran away!

Such were his *faithful* accounts, with which he would still have continued to annoy the company, had not one of his countrymen, more enlightened, frankly acknowledged the natural propensity which leads the inhabitants of Gascony to revel in imaginary scenes, resolved to awe him into silence, and thus addr[illegible] him: All your exploits are mere common place, in comparis[illegible] those which I have achieved; and I will relate a single one that surpasses all yours.

The babbler opened his ears, no doubt secretly intending to appropriate this story to himself in future time, when none of the hearers should be present, and modestly owned, that all those he had mentioned were mere children's tricks, performed without any exertion, but that he had some in store, which might shine unobscured by the side of the most brilliant deeds of ancient ages.

One evening, said the other, as I was returning to town from the country, I had to pass through a narrow lane, well known for being infested with highwaymen. My horse was in good order, my pistols loaded, and my broad-sword hung at my side; I entered the lane without any apprehension. Scarcely had I

reached the middle, when a loud shout behind me, made me turn my head, and I saw a man with a short gun running fast towards me; I was going to face him with my horse, when two men, with large cudgels in their hands, rushing from the hedges, seized the reins, and threatened me with instant death. Undaunted, I took my two pistols, but before I had time to fire, one was knocked out of my hand, the other went off, and one of the robbers fell. I then drew my sword, and though bruised by the blow I had received, struck with all my might, and split the head of the other in two. Freed from any danger on their side, I attempted a second time to turn my horse. Here he paused a while; and our babbler longing to know the end of this adventure, exclaimed, And the third?—Oh, the third! answered the other; he shot me dead.

100. *Mungo Park.*—The lamented Mungo Park, when suffering under the pangs of hunger, rode up to the dooty's house in a Foulah village, but was denied admittance, nor could he even obtain a handful of corn either for himself or his horse. Turning, says he, from this inhospitable door, I rode slowly out of the town, and perceiving some low scattered huts without the walls, I directed my steps towards them; knowing that in Africa, as well as in Europe, hospitality does not always prefer the highest dwellings. At the door of one of these huts, an old motherly-looking woman sat spinning cotton. I made signs to her that I was hungry, and inquired if she had any victuals with her in the hut. She immediately laid down her distaff, and desired me in Arabic to come in. When I had seated myself upon the floor, she set before me a dish of kouskous that had been left the preceding night, of which I made a tolerable meal; and in return for this kindness, I gave her one of my pocket handkerchiefs; begging, at the same time, a little corn for my horse, which she readily brought me. Overcome with joy at so unexpected a deliverance, I lifted up my eyes to heaven; and whilst my heart swelled with gratitude, I returned thanks to that gracious and bountiful Being, whose power had supported me under so many dangers, and had now spread for me a table in the wilderness.

THE

NINTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

A CERTAIN Cure for the most severe Flux.—Take a quantity of water-cresses, and boil them in clear water for fifteen minutes, strain them off, and drink half a pint of the decoction every now and then, about milk-warm.

2. *A never-failing Cure for the Hic-cough.*—A single drop of chemical oil of cinnamon, dropt on a piece of treble refined sugar; let it dissolve in the mouth leisurely.

3. *An approved and infallible Method of taking away a Scale, or Film, from the Eyes.*—Borax must be finely pounded in a marble mortar, and a small quantity thereof blown into the eye every morning and evening; it will eat away the speck, or film, and not in any wise injure the humours of the eye.

4. *To keep Arms, or other polished Metals, from Rust.*—One ounce of camphire, two pounds of hog's-lard; dissolve them together, and take off the scum; mix as much black-lead as will bring them to an iron colour. Rub your arms, &c. over with this; and let it lie on twenty-four hours; then clean them with a linen cloth, and they will keep clean many months.

5. *How to take the natural and lively Shape of any Plant, or Herb, upon Paper.*—Take the leaf, and lay it smooth between the leaves of a book; let it remain there a few minutes, till it lies quite flat; afterwards wet it with linseed oil, or printer's ink; then press it hard upon clean white paper, that has been moistened with

river water, and you will have the perfect figure of the said leaf, with every vein thereof, so exactly expressed, as being lively coloured, it will seem truly natural.

6. *How to whiten Copper, or Brass, superficially.*—Take sal-ammoniac, alum, nitre, of each a like quantity; put to them a little filings of silver, or silver-leaf; mix them well together, and then put them into a crucible, and that into the fire, till it be red hot, and has done smoking; then moisten this powder with water, wherein common salt has been dissolved, and rub the metal therewith.

7. *How to silver Looking-glasses.*—A thin blotting paper is spread on a table, or smooth stone, and sprinkled with fine chalk; and then a fine lamina, or leaf of tin-foil, is laid over the paper; upon this mercury is poured, which is equally to be distributed over the leaf with a hare's foot, or cotton: over the leaf is laid a clean paper, and over that the glass plate; the glass plate is pressed down with one hand, and the paper drawn gently out with the other; this done, the plate is covered with a thicker paper, and loaden with a great weight, in order to force out the superfluous mercury, and make the plate adhere to the tin. When it is dried, the weight is removed, and the looking-glass complete.

8. *Excellent Method of cleaning any Kind of Glass.*—First [redacted] the glass well with snuffs of candles; clean it well from this, and rub it well over with good soft lead. You are to rub, lastly, with buff leather, and your work will look very beautiful.

9. *To preserve Cloth from Moths or Worms.*—Dry the herb botris, strew it among your clothes, and neither moth nor worm comes near them.

10. *To prevent the smoking of Lamp Oil.*—Steep your match, or cotton, in vinegar, and dry it well before you use it. Many families have spoke much in praise of this.

11. *To make excellent Vinegar of Malt Liquor.*—To every twenty gallons of liquor add one ounce of cream of tartar, and the like quantity of alum and bay-salt; mix these with a gallon of the drink, boiling hot, and put it hot into the cask, cover the bung-hole with a piece of brown paper, and it will be fine vinegar in a few days.

12. *French Way of washing fine Lace, or Linen.*—Take a gallon of furze blossoms, and burn them to ashes; then boil them in six quarts of soft water; this, when fine, you are to use in washing, with your suds, as occasion requires, and you will have the linen, &c. not only exceeding white, but it is done with half the soap, and little trouble.

13. *To recover black Cloth that is faded.*—Take fig-tree leaves, boil them well in water, wash your cloth in it, milk-warm, dry it in the sun, and it will prove an excellent black.

14. *To make Brass of a true Gold Colour.*—Take sal-ammoniac, mingle it in a mortar, with spittle, till it becomes like a liquid ointment; rub the brass with it, put it on hot coals, and when dried, rub it well with a linen cloth, and it will be of a beautiful golden colour.

15. *To give gilded Work a fine Colour.*—Take clean salt and brimstone, boil them together, with a little water, in an egg-shell, after taking away the inside film: take care you do not give it too much fire to burn the shell: you are to rub this liquid over your gilding, and you will be pleased with its effect.

16. *Method of raising Mushrooms.*—Mr. Tournefort gives us a very curious account of their culture, in the Memoirs of the Royal Academy, the substance of which is as follows. All the secret of raising mushrooms speedily and in abundance, consists, in ranging balls of horse dung, about the size of your fist, in lines, at the distance of three or four feet from each other, and in the depth of one foot under ground, and covering these over with mould, and that again with horse dung. If this be done in April, in the beginning of August the pieces of dung will begin to whiten, and grow mouldy, being all covered with little hairs, or fine white threads, branched, and woven about the straws whereof the dung is composed. The dung now loses its former excrementitious smell, and spreads an admirable odour of mushrooms; and great plenty are to be gathered from these beds for four or five years, without further trouble.

17. *The famous Snuff for the Head and Eyes.*—Take any quantity of assarabecca (otherwise assarum) leaves; dry them by a gentle fire, and afterwards grind them into a fine powder. In most disorders of the head this snuff does wonders; and would,

undoubtedly have gained an established reputation long ago, had not those gentlemen, &c. who assume to themselves the title of inventors, made this snuff as universal a specific as most of their other articles; that is, to cure every disorder; as well a broken shin, as a sore eye. But to give it its due character, nothing exceeds it for disorders in the head, such as head-ache, ear-ache, sore eyes, tooth-ache, deafness, &c. It is a fat, shining leaf, only one on a stalk, shaped much like ground-ivy, and is found near woods, in damp, shady places. Take a pinch twice a week at night going to bed: it does not operate immediately, like the common snuffs; but the morning after taking it, a foul matter is discharged at the nose, more or less, according to the degree of the illness.

18. *Lime-Water; its Use and surprising Effects on the Human Body.*—It is undoubtedly an excellent remedy taken internally; a powerful alterant, and like a pure alkaline water, fitter to blunt and destroy acid ferments, which are the principles of all obstructions, and the cause of most chronic diseases. It is remarkably serviceable in green-sickness, dropsy, scurvy, obstructions of the liver, spleen, &c. It strengthens the stomach, increases the appetite, and causes a good digestion; wonderfully cleanses the blood, cheers the heart, revives the spirits, and strengthens the whole body: It is a most egregious deopilative, and momentarily opens all obstructions in the stomach, gall, mesentery, womb, hypochondria, bowels, reins, and bladder, and other organic parts; dissolving and carrying off the cold, acid, and viscous humours sticking to the tunicles of the lungs, stomach, guts, &c. causing almost all diseases incident to men, women, and children; presently taking away all their faintness, weakness, and indisposition; insomuch that those who look like death itself, and are scarcely able to go or stir about, it gives immediate relief to; and proves itself to be almost a miracle of medicine. Drink half a pint morning and evening. It is made thus: put three wine quarts of hot water on one pound of quick lime; let it macerate for the space of twenty-four hours, and it is fit for use.

19. *Red Hair changed to a beautiful Brown.*—Black-lead, and black-ebony-shavings, one ounce each, let these boil an hour in a pint of clear water; when fine, bottle it for use. You are to wet a comb in the liquid, and comb your hair often therewith. To make

the hair black, add two drams of camphire to the ingredients. This is the liquid for changing hair, advertised at half a guinea a bottle.

20. *Fire-eating, &c. by what Means it is performed.*—Mr. Richardson's, (a very celebrated fire-eater) secret consisted in a pure spirit of sulphur, wherewith he rubbed his hands, and the parts that were to touch the fire; which burning and cauterizing the epidermis, hardened and enabled the skin to resist the fire. And Amb. Paré assures us, he had tried on himself, that after washing the hands, or other parts, in a person's own urine, or with unguentum aureum, any one may safely wash them in melted lead. He adds, that by only washing his hands in the juice of onions he could bear a red hot shovel on them, while it distilled lard.

21. *National Feeling.*—When the unfortunate queen Matilda of Denmark was a prisoner in the castle of Cronberg, the captain of an English merchantman in the Sound hearing of her captivity, supposing that imprisonment and starvation were synonymous terms, determined to mitigate the queen's suffering, by sending her a leg of mutton and some potatoes. Mrs. Fenwick, the wife of the consul, herself conveyed the present to the queen; who being passionately fond of the English, and always affected by every thing that brought them to her recollection, received the gift very graciously, and presented the honest captain with a gold chain, in token of her acknowledgment.

22. *A good Reason.*—In a Yorkshire town, one Sunday, a man and his wife were quarrelling violently in the street, as the churchwarden was going his round. He quaintly observed, "Whom God has joined together let no man put asunder," and very properly placed the wrangling pair *in the stocks.*

23. *An Account of the Ceylon Pearl Fishery.*—Perhaps no spectacle which the island of Ceylon affords is more striking to an European than the bay of Condatchy, during the season of pearl fishery: This desert and barren spot is at that time converted into a most surprising scene; several thousands of people of different colours, countries, sects or casts, and occupations, continually passing and repassing in a busy crowd; vast numbers of small tents; the bazar, or market-place; the multitude of boats, which





Ceylon Pearl Fishery.



violent, that upon being brought into the boat the divers discharge water from their mouth, ears, and nostrils, and frequently even blood; but this does not hinder them from going down again in their turn. They often make from forty to fifty plunges in a day, and at each plunge bring up about one hundred oysters. This business, which appears so extraordinary and full of danger to an European, becomes quite familiar to an Indian, owing to the natural suppleness of his limbs and his habits from his infancy. His chief terror and risk arise from falling in with the ground shark; this animal is a source of perpetual uneasiness to the adventurous Indian; the dread of this foe is so great, that these superstitious people seek for safety in supernatural means. Before they begin diving a priest or conjuror is always consulted, and whatever he says is received with the most implicit confidence: the preparation which he enjoins them consists of certain ceremonies, according to the cast to which they belong, and their belief in the efficacy of these superstitious rites can never be removed. During the time of the fishery, the conjurors stand on the shore till the boats return, muttering and mumbling prayers, and distorting their bodies into various strange attitudes. As soon as the oysters are taken out of the boats, they are placed in pits dug in the ground, to pass through a state of putrefaction and become dry, by which means they are easily opened, and without danger of injuring the pearl.

24. *Duke of Nivernois.*—When the Duke of Nivernois was ambassador in England, he was going down to Lord Townshend's seat in Norfolk, on a private visit, quite in dishabille, and with only one servant; when he was obliged, from a very heavy shower of rain, to stop at a farm-house in the way. The master of the house was a clergyman, who, to a poor curacy, added the care of a few scholars, and gained, in all, about eighty pounds a year, with which he had to maintain a wife and six children.

When the duke alighted, the clergyman not knowing his rank, begged him to come in and dry himself. His excellency accepted the offer, borrowed a pair of old worsted stockings and slippers, and otherwise warmed himself by a good fire. After some conversation, the duke observed an old chess board hanging up; and as he was passionately fond of that game, he asked the parson

whether he could play? His host answered, that he could tolerably, but found it difficult in that part of the country to find an antagonist. I'm your man, says the duke.—With all my heart, rejoins the parson; and if you'll stay and take pot luck, I'll try if I can't beat you. The day still continuing rainy, the duke accepted his offer; when the parson played so much better, that he won every game. The duke, far from fretting at this, was highly pleased to meet a man who could give him such entertainment at his favourite game. He accordingly inquired into the state of his family affairs; and just taking a memorandum of his host's address, without discovering his title, thanked him, and left him.

Some months passed over without the clergyman thinking any thing of his visitor; when one evening a footman in a laced livery rode up to the door, and presented him with the following billet:

The Duke of Nivernois' compliments wait on the Rev. Mr. ——; and as a remembrancer for the good drubbing he received from him at chess, and the hospitality he showed him on a late occasion, begs that he will accept of the living of —— (worth four hundred pounds a year,) and wait on His Grace the Duke of Newcastle on Friday next, to thank him for the same.

It was some time before the honest parson could imagine the letter any thing more than a joke, and he was actually not for going to town to wait on the premier; but his wife insisting on his making the trial, he came to London, and to his unspeakable satisfaction found the contents of the duke's note literally true.

25. *Tale of Horror.*—A gentleman named Leadbetter, a hop-merchant, resident in one of the western counties, had for many years made a practice of attending the great annual fair at Weyhill, as a purchaser of the commodity in which he chiefly dealt. It happened on one occasion, that he arrived at the inn to which he always went, some hours later than usual; and on going into the house he learned, to his regret, that so much company had arrived before him, that every bed was engaged. Rather than go to any house to which he was a stranger, he determined to have a bed made upon some chairs in the traveller's room. Mrs.

Symonds, the landlady, was about to carry this arrangement into effect, when she happened to recollect that there was an ostler's room in the yard, which possibly Mr. Leadbetter might prefer to sleeping in a room where he would be liable to be disturbed very early in the morning. To this the gentleman willingly acceded; and after some short time, he passed up the gallery in the yard which led to the apartment, and retired to bed.

Sleep lent its leaden influence soon to the weary traveller, and he reposed soundly, until a strange noise in the gallery which he had ascended, roused him into sense again. The noise was that of an extremely heavy footstep. Mr. Leadbetter counted every step; and, to his alarm, the sound increased, until the cause of it reached the door of his apartment. In an instant a tall and gaunt figure entered the room, with a candle in one hand, and a butcher's knife in the other. Mr. L. attempted to speak, but his voice failed him, and the figure approached the bed. It shook the horror-stricken man; then drew the knife several times across its own throat; went to a table in the room, set down the light, and immediately quitted the place. Mr. Leadbetter began to breathe again; he imagined, after a few minutes, that he must have been dreaming; and yet the candle and candlestick on the table were no phantoms, they were palpable realities. He instantly rose with an intent to lock the door, but found that it was without lock or bolt, and that there was nothing else in the room but the bedstead, of any weight. As this fortunately ran on castors, he rolled it to the door; and thinking himself then tolerably safe from further intrusion, he endeavoured to go to sleep again. But sleep would no more revisit his eyelids; and he lay tossing about until, in about an hour, he heard the same sounds which had before alarmed him, renewed on the gallery stairs, and in a few seconds, the door of his room being pushed with great violence, his bed was rolled into the middle of the apartment, and again the horrid figure stood before him! The faculties of speech and motion now forsook him quite; the figure shook him again, with fierce gesticulation, and again drawing the knife across its throat, Mr. Leadbetter observed that *marks of blood were on the blade*, which were not there before! It then passed away from the room, and the remainder of Mr. Leadbet-

ter's senses fled with it; he swooned, and remained for some time insensible.

As soon as he came to himself, he put on his clothes with the best speed his agitation would allow, and descended into the yard of the inn. In a stable there he saw a light, and on approaching it found a man dressing down some horses, to whom he communicated that something particular had happened, and that he must have Mr. and Mrs. Symonds called up immediately. The landlord came down; and on expressing his apprehension that Mr. Leadbetter was very ill, as his looks seemed to indicate, was informed that indeed he was *not well.* Mr. L. proceeded to relate all that had happened to him, and concluded by expressing his firm conviction that some horrible murder had been committed on the premises in the night.

Mr. Symonds, on hearing the tale, was scarcely less alarmed than the relater. The house was quickly roused by the terrors of the host and hostess; and the business of the fair was almost forgotten in the wonders excited by the story, which lost nothing by repetition to the several guests of the inn, as they successively inquired into the cause of the early disturbance.

At six o'clock the ostler, whose room Mr. L. had occupied, arrived from a lodging which he had got in the town, on being turned out of his usual bed. Much pleasure was expressed on seeing him; and on the story being told to him, Why, said he, I'll lay my life I know the *ghost* very well; it was the *deaf and dumb fellow* that comes to help me to kill the pigs, and who always comes up to my room to call me when we have one to kill! The *murder* was out! it was indeed the *deaf and dumb fellow*, who had made an appointment with the ostler to kill a pig at four o'clock in the morning, and who thinking the ostler lazy, had gone first to waken him, and a second time for the same purpose, after he had stuck the pig.

26. *The Gentleman and the Savage.*—A short time before the war between the English and the Indians in Pennsylvania broke out, an English gentleman who lived on the borders of the province was standing at his own door one evening, when an Indian came and desired a little food: he answered, I have none for you. This asking for a little small beer, he received the same

answer. He desired a little water, but was bade, Get you gone, for an Indian dog. He then fixt his eyes for a little while on the Englishman, and went away.

Some time after, this gentleman, who was fond of shooting, pursued his game, till he was lost in the woods. After wandering awhile, he saw an Indian hut, and made towards it to inquire his way to such a plantation. The Indian said, It is a great way off, and the sun is near going down; you cannot reach it to-night, and if you stay in the woods the wolves will eat you up: but if you have a mind to lodge with me, you may. He gladly accepted the invitation, and went in. The Indian boiled a little venison for him; mixed him some rum and water, and then spread some deer skins for him to lie upon; himself and another Indian lying at the other side of the hut.

He called him in the morning, telling him, The sun is up, and you have a great way to go to that plantation; but I will show you the way. So the two Indians, taking their guns, walked before, and he followed after. When they had gone several miles, the Indian told him, Now you are within two miles of that plantation. He then stepped before him, and said, Do you know me? In great confusion, he answered, I have seen you. The Indian replied, Yes, you have seen me at your own door; and I will give you a piece of advice: When a poor Indian that is hungry and dry, and faint, asks you again for a little meat or drink, don't bid him get him gone for an Indian dog. So he turned and went away.

27. *Art of Rising.*—The Duke of Grammont was the most adroit and witty courtier of his day. He entered one day the closet of Cardinal Mazarin without being announced. His eminence was amusing himself, by jumping close-legged against the wall. To surprise a prime minister in so boyish an occupation was dangerous; a less skilful courtier might have stammered excuses, and retired. The duke entered briskly, and cried, I'll bet you one hundred crowns, that I jump higher than your eminence; and the duke and cardinal began to jump for their lives. Grammont took care to jump a few inches lower than the cardinal, and was six months afterwards, Marshal of France.

28. *Remarkable Instance of Longevity.*—Edward Dunker, of Philadelphia, died at the advanced age of one hundred and nine years. He was four times married, and had eighteen children, all by his first wife. He lost his teeth thirty years before his death, by drawing the fumes of very hot tobacco. There were several circumstances in the life of this man which have seldom occurred in the life of an individual. He saw the same spot of earth covered with wood, and a receptacle for beasts and birds of prey, afterwards become the site of a city, (Philadelphia,) not only the first in wealth and arts, in the new world, but rivalling, in both, many of the first cities in the old. He saw regular streets, where he once pursued the hare; churches rising on morasses, where he had often heard the croaking of frogs; wharfs and warehouses, where he had frequently seen Indian savages draw fish from the river for their daily subsistence; ships of every size and use, in those streams, where he had often seen nothing but Indian canoes; stately edifices, filled with legislators, astonishing the world with their wisdom and virtue, on the same spot, probably, where he had seen an Indian council-fire. He saw the first treaty ratified between the newly confederated power of America and the ancient monarchy of France, with all the formality of parchment and seals, where he had before seen William Penn ratify his first and last treaty with the Indians, without the formality of pen, ink, and paper. He witnessed all the intermediate stages through which the people of America passed, from the least to the greatest degree of civilization. He saw the beginning and the end of the British empire in Pennsylvania. He had been the subject of crowned heads; and afterwards died a citizen of the newly-created republic of America; and triumphed, in the last year of his life, in the liberty and independence of his country.

29. *A Magnum Bonum.*—The Honourable Edward Russel, who was Captain General and Commander in Chief of the English Forces in the Mediterranean, during the reign of William the Third, had a mighty bowl of punch made at his house, on the 25th of October, 1694. It was made in a fountain in the garden, in the centre of four walks, all of which were arched with lemon and orange trees, and along every walk, tables were placed the whole length, which were covered with cold collations, &c. In

the fountain were the following ingredients. Four hogsheads of brandy, eight hogsheads of water, twenty-five thousand lemons, twenty gallons of lime juice, thirteen hundred weight of fine Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmegs, three hundred toasted biscuits, and a pipe of Mountain malaga. Over the fountain was a large canopy to keep off the rain; and there was built on purpose a little boat, in which was a boy belonging to the fleet, who rowed round the fountain, and filled the cups of the company, who exceeded six thousand in number.

30. *Doctor Paley and the Farmer.*—Doctor Paley, having naturally a weak voice, submitted to the churchwardens of Dalston, near Carlisle, (of which parish he was vicar,) the propriety of having a sounding box put over his pulpit. While the matter was discussing in the vestry, Oh! said a thrifty farmer, if the doctor would but speak as loud in the pulpit as he does at christenings and tithe-days, faith I think there would be no occasion to put the parish to the expense of a sounding box. The doctor, with his characteristic mildness, retorted, Friend, you are mistaken; you hear much better out of the church than in it. When a man's worldly interest is concerned, he is so sharp-eared that he can hear even a whisper, but the preacher needs the voice of John the Baptist to rouse the sleepers. This silenced the satirical farmer, who felt conscious of having frequently indulged in a *nap* during the doctor's sermon.

31. *Rare Travelling.*—The Emperor of Germany, in his way to Paris, arriving in the dominions of the Duke of Wirtemberg, was received by the prince himself *incognito*, who insisted on taking care of his majesty's horses, equipage, &c., and also to conduct him to a house made ready for his arrival. The whole of the prince's attendants were industriously employed in the service of the illustrious traveller, who of course found this imagined hotel the best prepared of any on the road. When the emperor renewed his journey, such fine swift horses were fixed to his carriage, that he confessed they did honour to his landlord, the postmaster. The postillion who drove him had not, as the rest, the usual style of habit; a bag wig, rough and undressed, old boots well blacked, and his whole dress manifestly declared the injury that time had made on him; but in mounting his horse he

had such an air of activity, that the emperor immediately conceived a favourable opinion of him.

When the emperor was seated in the carriage, the postillion set off like lightning, and arrived at the appointed stage with an astonishing speed, and such as no other horses the emperor had used could equal. The dexterous postillion was not only called and rewarded, but promised a place in the emperor's service, if he would accept it. With all my heart, said the postillion in a jocose manner.—Very well, said the emperor, take a draught of wine, and we'll set off.—Two, if you please, said the postillion, and then I'll whip you over six leagues more in a trice. A bottle of wine was brought, which he took, saluted the emperor, and then drank freely like a postillion. The emperor again got into his carriage, and presently arrived at another stage, where they refreshed; and the postillion received a handful of ducats, which he pocketed, and then went out as if going to the stable. I never had such a good relief of horses, nor so good a postillion, said the emperor to his new landlord.—I believe it firmly, said the innkeeper; the horses belong to his Highness the Prince of Wirtemberg, and the prince himself was your postillion. The emperor gave immediate orders to go and seek the prince; but he had set out for his own palace, and it was impossible to overtake him. The emperor was extremely surprised at the singularity of this piece of gallantry, and immediately wrote to the prince his acknowledgments for such a condescending service.

32. *Doctor Johnson.*—The doctor met a gentleman in Lichfield, who had lately buried his father. After the usual salutation he addressed him in these words: I have not seen you, sir, since the death of your worthy father. He was a man for whom I had the greatest respect as a parent and a clergyman; and I doubt not of your having paid every filial duty and respect to his latter days, alleviating, as far as human consolation is able, the struggles of the mind under the pains of the body. It is pleasing to reflect on the due discharge of our duty to our parents. You feel the happy effects of it. I, from that source, derive no comfort. You very well know, sir, that my father (and he was a good father) was a bookseller, a bookseller of most inferior order. He kept market, sir, and he ordered me to get ready to attend him to Uttoxeter.

I refused, for I did not like the office. He entreated—I was obstinate—and so it passed. Sometime after my father's death, I reflected on this act of disobedience. I thought some contrition was necessary for such a breach of duty. I went to Uttoxeter. It was market day. I went to the place where my father's stall stood. It was a rainy day, sir. I pulled off my hat, and my wig, and stood there for two hours, drenched in rain; and I hope the penance was expiatory.

33. *Parson Patten.*—Whitstable had a parson of the name of Patten, celebrated for his great oddity, great humour, and equally great extravagance. Once standing in need of a new wig, he went over to Canterbury, and applied to a barber young in the business to make him one. The tradesman, who was just going to dinner, begged the honour of his new customer's company; to which Patten most readily consented. After dinner, a large bowl of punch was produced; and the reverend guest with equal readiness joined in emptying it. When it was out, the wig-maker was proceeding to business, and began to handle his measure; when Mr. Patten desired him to desist, saying, he should not make his wig. Why not? exclaimed the astonished host. Have I done any thing to offend you, sir? —Not in the least, replied Patten; but I find you are a very honest, good-natured fellow, so I will take some one else in.

34. *The Newcastle Apothecary.*

A member of the Æsculapian race
Liv'd at Newcastle upon Tyne:
No man could better gild a pill,
Or make a bill;
Or mix a draught, or bleed, or blister;
Or draw a tooth out of your head;
Or chatter scandal by your bed;
Or give a clyster.
Of occupations these were *quantum suff:*
Yet still he thought the list not long enough;
And therefore midwifery he chose to pin to't.
This balanc'd things;—for if he hurl'd
A few score mortals from the world,
He made amends by bringing others into't.

And why should this be thought so odd?
Can't men have taste to cure a phthisic?
Of poetry, though patron God
Apollo patronizes physic.
Bolus lov'd verse, and took so much delight in't,
That his prescriptions he resolv'd to write in't.
No opportunity he e'er let pass
Of writing his directions on his labels,
In dapper couplets—like Gay's fables;
Or rather like the lines in Hudibras.
Apothecary's verse!—and where's the treason?
'Tis simply honest dealing; not a crime:
When patient's swallow physic without reason,
It is but fair to give a little rhyme.
He had a patient lying at death's door,
Some three miles from the town, it might be four
To whom one evening Bolus sent an article
In pharmacy, that's call'd cathartical,
And, on the label of the stuff,
He wrote verse;
Which one would think was clear enough,
And terse:
"When taken,
To be well shaken."

But that's of course,
For what's expected from a horse,
With an apothecary on his back?
Bolus arriv'd and gave a loudish tap,
Between a single and a double rap.
Knocks of this kind
Are given by gentlemen who teach to dance,
By fiddlers, and by opera singers;
One loud, and then a little one behind,
As if the knocker fell by chance
Out of their fingers.
The servant lets him in with dismal face,
Long as a courtier's out of place—
Portending some disaster;
John's countenance as rueful look'd and grim,
As if th' apothecary had physic'd him,
And not his master.
"Well, how's the patient?" Bolus said,
John shook his head.
"Indeed!—hum!—ha!—that's very odd!
He took the draught?"—John gave a nod.
"Well—how?—what then?—speak out, you dunce."
"Why then," says John, "we shook him once."
"Shook him!—how?" Bolus stammer'd out:
"We jolted him about."
"Zounds! shake a patient, man—a shake won't do."
"No, sir—and so we gave him two."
"Two shakes!—odds curse!
'Twould make the patient worse."
"It did so, sir—and so a third we tried."
"Well, and what then?"—"Then, sir, my master died."

35. *Benevolence of John, Duke of Bedford.*—In one of the morning excursions of John, Duke of Bedford, about the year 1765, he observed a woman at a short distance from him, wringing her hands, weeping aloud, and discovering every mark of the deepest distress. Moved with sympathy, he immediately approached her, desired her to dry up her tears, and tell him the cause of her sorrow; promising at the same time to do her all the service

in his power. Seeing a man in a plain genteel dress looking at her with an air of benignity, and interesting himself in her sufferings, and being entirely ignorant of his rank, she communicated her story to him without reserve. I have, said she, a large family; my husband is sick, and being unable to pay our rent, the Duke of Bedford's steward has seized our stock, and left us nothing but the dismal prospect of unavoidable ruin; and I came out to this field, to take my last sad sight of my poor cows, which are still feeding in the park there. Deeply affected with her melancholy tale, he advised her to drive the cows home, and offered to set open the gate for her for that purpose. At this proposal she started, burst again into tears, and absolutely refused to meddle with them. They are no longer my husband's, said she; and if I drive them home, I shall be looked upon as a thief; and for any thing I know, I may be hanged for it! Forcibly struck with the justice of her reasoning, and the honest simplicity of her language, he gave her some money, told her that he heartily pitied her, and would take the liberty to recommend her and her family to the Duke of Bedford, whom he knew to be a good natured sort of man, and he hoped he would do something valuable for her. Accordingly he desired her to call next day at Woburn Abbey, and ask for John Russel, and he would introduce her to the duke, and speak to him in her behalf. The good woman having returned him many thanks, and promising to meet him at the time and place appointed, they parted.

Next day, dressed in her best clothes, the poor woman went to the abbey, and asked for John Russel; she was shown into a room, and told that Mr. Russel would be with her immediately. She had not waited long, when several gentlemen richly dressed entered the room. She knew at first sight the features of him who had conversed with her the day before; and strongly impressed with the idea of his being the duke himself, she was ready to faint with surprise; but his grace walked up to her with a look of condescension and goodness, which reanimated her drooping spirits, while he assured her that she had no cause to be afflicted, but might keep herself perfectly easy. He then called his steward, ordered him to write her a receipt in full, and to see every thing returned that had been taken from her husband. His

grace then put the receipt into her hand, and told her that he had inquired into her husband's character, and found that he was a very honest man, and had long been his tenant; and giving her thirty guineas, he desired her to go home, and rejoice with her family.

36. *Tenderness of Conscience.*—Thomas Curson, born in All-hallows, Lombard-street, armourer, dwelt without Bishopsgate. It happened, that a stage player borrowed a rusty musket, which had lain long useless in his shop: now though his part was comical, he here acted an unexpected tragedy, killing one of the standers by; the gun casually going off on the stage, which he suspected not to be charged. Oh, the difference of diverse men in the tenderness of their consciences! Some are scarcely touched with a wound, whilst others are wounded with a touch therein. This poor armourer was highly afflicted therewith, though done against his will, yea, without his knowledge, in his absence by another out of mere chance. Hereupon he resolved to give all his estate to pious uses. No sooner had he gotten a round sum, than he posted with it in his apron to the court of aldermen, and was in pain until by their direction he had disposed of it, for the relief of the poor in his own and other parishes; and he disposed of some hundreds of pounds accordingly.

The foregoing simple anecdote of a tender-hearted cockney reminds us of another, and more recent instance, of similar remorse in a citizen of London, an eminent pastry-cook. It is said, that having arrested a person for debt, the poor man was so utterly destitute of the means of existing in prison, that he suffered materially from hunger, and dying, it was very nearly proved that he was starved to death; partly, indeed, owing to his own pride. The fact, however, was so felt by the creditor, that all his pastry, and other fare, beyond a day old, was regularly carried to that prison for poor debtors; and, as we understand, he left directions with his son and successor in his will to continue the donation. As a contrast to the foregoing facts, let us relate another, which was detailed in the London papers. A man trotting furiously down Old-street Road, rode over a child belonging to some poor people, with a large family. They found out who he was, and applied to him for pecuniary aid, to get it proper

medical assistance; but the sensitive horseman, although rich, refused this unreasonable request, observing, (possibly after a due perusal of Malthus on Population,) that the loss of a child in *their* circumstances would be a benefit. The child died, and the humane brute was indicted for manslaughter. A great tenderness of conscience was evinced by our ancestors in regard to deaths by chance-medley; which was doubtless owing to a religious feeling. Many monasteries have been founded by way of expiation for these misfortunes; and so late as James First, an archbishop of Canterbury had nearly lost his see, owing to his accidentally killing a man by a shot from a cross-bow.

37. *Robbing a sleeping Watchman!*—About two o'clock in the morning, a watchman on duty in College Green, Dublin, was alarmed by a noise proceeding from the kitchens in front of Mr. Home's arcade. Shortly after, he saw a man appear at one of the windows, and on two gentlemen passing at the time, he mentioned the circumstance, when they gave the alarm, and, with the assistance of the watchman, succeeded in apprehending a man who was shortly after committed to Newgate. It appears he had got over the paling in College-green, and in at one of the windows, the gates being kept shut at night. But the most singular circumstance attending this attempt to rob the arcade, which failed in consequence of the shops being well secured is, that he had already taken from the person of the watchman stationed in the arcade, five tenpenny pieces, and also stripped him of his waistcoat and trowsers, *whilst he was asleep!*

38 *Suicide prevented.*—Two men, tired of life, took the resolution of drowning themselves. Chance led them, without knowing each other, to fix on the same spot for the execution of their purpose; and they met on Westminster bridge, whence they purposed to throw themselves into the Thames. Very different motives had led to this result. One born to a large fortune was satiated with pleasure, and having no resources within himself, resolved to get rid of a life which he thought painful and burthensome; the other pursued commerce with great industry, and by a series of losses and disasters was irretrievably ruined.—Despair brought one thither, disgust and satiety the other. Both were struck with having come to the same place for the same

purpose by different routes. The disgusted man having heard the other's story, said to him, There is no remedy for my unhappiness; there is for your's. I am rich, and can heal your sorrows, by giving you a part of my property. I shall at least have performed one good action before I destroy myself, and your motive for getting rid of life removed. The despairing man was delighted with the project; but the latter, after saving the life of the other, had no longer any wish to make an end of his own. The good action he had done reconciled him to existence. A strong friendship ensued between the two men in consequence of this meeting; one gave the other his daughter in marriage, and both are now as much attached to life, as they were for a moment disgusted with it.

39. *Religious Vow performed.*—In the year 1817, the captain of a Greek vessel, and his crew, astonished the inhabitants of Marseilles, by carrying the cargo of their small vessel, consisting of rice, to the market-place, and distributing it gratis to the poor. It may easily be supposed that their customers increased hourly, when the circumstance was made known; and several other cargoes might have been speedily disposed of on the same terms. This act of charity and munificence on the part of these humble, but worthy individuals, while it does them great honour, exhibits in a striking manner the influence of the Christian religion. These poor men were caught in a dreadful storm in the Mediterranean, and having betaken themselves to prayers, according to the forms of the Greek church, they made a vow to give their cargo to the poor, if Providence should be pleased to spare their vessel and their lives, for the sake of their wives and families. The storm abated, and they gained Marseilles in safety, where they rigidly performed their vow. Our readers will observe that the captain and crew of a Greek vessel are all joint owners, in certain proportions, of ship and cargo.

40. *Extraordinary Character.*—A woman, about seventy-five years of age, died at Sterling, supposed to be a native of that town. She had no relation, and dwelt in a house of three apartments, in which no person but herself was allowed to enter.—She enjoyed good health, lived penuriously, but never applied for charity; she employed her time in doing menial work for householders, and in spinning, but went about the streets fre-

quently collecting cinders, &c. She was known to be in easy circumstances, and to have collected a large assortment of wearing apparel, &c. but she never allowed any human being to enter her abode. Death, however, threw open this mysterious mansion, when to the astonishment of the gossips and the neighbours, the following articles were discovered: Eight hundred linen and muslin caps for women; one hundred and twenty gowns and petticoats of all cloths and fashions; thirty brass candlesticks; seventeen yetlin pans, and three copper tea kettles; two hundred and twenty wooden dishes of various descriptions; two house clocks; sixty pewter dishes and many copper ones; eighty pair of shoes of the fashions of the last fifty years; ten sets of fire-irons, with many other old ones; one hundred and fifty shawls; one pair of coach lamps; seven lanterns; above six cart loads of cinders and firewood; about three hundred articles of crockery, crystal, &c.; a large quantity of mason's hewing-irons; three chests of drawers, in which seven pounds of money were found; eight silver tea-spoons; a pair of sugar tongs; canister-spoons; silver table and dessert-spoons; with fifteen gold and silver trinkets.

41. *Providential Escape.*—The Emperor Alexander left his capital in the autumn of 1820, on a journey into the interior of his empire. Nothing remarkable occurred till he came to the government of Twer, about five hundred wersts (four hundred miles) from Petersburgh. He halted for a night at the town, and took up his abode at a house prepared for him, as is usual in such cases, by the commandant of the place. He had scarcely descended from his carriage and seated himself when a respectable inhabitant of the place having gained admittance, and, after apologizing for his intrusion, solicited the emperor to remove to his house, where he would have better accommodation. The emperor thanked him for the kindness of his offer, but declined accepting it. His affectionate subject could not be induced to take a denial, and succeeded after much solicitation. With reluctance the emperor consented, and followed the merchant to his house, though quite contrary to his usual custom of avoiding giving trouble to private individuals. After an hour had elapsed, there arrived in the same town a lady of rank, accompanied by her two

daughters, and attended by several servants. As there was appearance of rain, they determined to stop the night there: and on inquiring for lodgings, were conducted to the apartments which the emperor had so recently quitted. They felt proud to put up at a place which their beloved monarch had just occupied. The rain which had threatened, soon fell in torrents, and the storm was accompanied with dreadful thunder; and while, probably, they were all congratulating themselves on their escape from the pitiless storm, the lightning struck the house, and it fell immediately; and, awful to relate! the lady, her daughters, and several domestics, perished in the ruins!! Had the emperor remained two hours longer in the habitation in which he appeared to be fixed for the night, his numerous and affectionate subjects would have been mourning his loss, instead of as now rejoicing that he is mercifully still preserved. The feelings of the worthy merchant may be better conceived than described, when he thus saw himself the instrument whom God had honoured to preserve the life of his monarch.

42. *Republican Simplicity.*—An English dandy, (says a New York editor,) who visited this town in the year 1817, ordered a suit of clothes to be made by one of our most fashionable tailors, which, by agreement, was to be finished on a certain day. The gentleman being disappointed, went to the tailor's, and rated him soundly for his conduct. Sir, demme, in my country, when a tailor disappoints his customer, we send him to the devil.—Ah! yes, sir.—Don't say ah! I am not to be disappointed with impunity. At this moment a person entered, who addressed the tailor as follows: Alderman, I have a petition before the hon. the corporation relative to one of the avenues, and should be happy if you would be present and attend to it.—Very well, sir, says the tailor, I know something of the subject, and shall do so. Scarcely had he departed, before another one entered. I have, said he to the tailor, placed a note in your bank for discount: I have not spoken to any other director but yourself, will you use your efforts to get it done for me?—I will do my best, said the tailor. When the last person departed, a young officer in full dress entered, who addressed the tailor as follows:—Colonel, I have come to receive your orders. The alderman, colonel, bank-

director, and tailor, said in reply, Very well, sir, you shall have them; and you will take care that the adjutant has the division on the ground at the precise hour. The Englishman, who attended these interviews, very leisurely lifted up his eye-glass, and having viewed the tailor from top to toe, took his leave, saying, Sir, you may send my clothes home whenever you please. From this circumstance it will be seen, that the avenues to fame, to honour, and office, are open to all who deserve them in the United States, and that the mechanic, trampling upon fictitious rank in society, can claim and obtain equal honours by a faithful and correct discharge of his duty—and that a tailor, who is a good citizen, cannot fail to be a respectable man.

43. *The Discriminator deceived.*—An agriculturist, whose enthusiasm for rural pursuits had been always more than a match for any skill he possessed in them, was once betrayed into a mistake of a very ludicrous description. It was at the time when the merits of the Merino breed of sheep divided the suffrages of the wool-growers of England. The gentleman, who was an advocate for the superiority of the Spanish fleece, brought in his pocket to a meeting of fleece amateurs, a sample of Merino wool grown under an English sun, with the intention of making an eloquent speech in praise of the foreign breed; and then, by way of proof, exhibiting this sample, to the utter confusion of the partisans of the black faces and Southdowns. A friend of the Southdowns got a hint of the gentleman's design; and being as much of a wag as a wool grower, he hit upon a very amusing expedient of putting the *real* knowledge of the Merino advocate to the test. Previous to the meeting, he contrived to abstract from the sample of wool in the gentleman's pocket a good handful, which he silently transferred into his own. When the party were all assembled, the gentleman made his speech in favour of the Merino fabric—a very confident and a very warm one—and concluded with drawing forth the sample of the wool itself, saying, 'But, gentlemen, I don't want you to take my word on the subject; here is a specimen of the wool itself. Only look at it, and be convinced. Was there ever so fine a wool seen?' The sample being handed round, the sly purloiner now begged to put in a word for his own Southdowns. 'He was,' he said, 'no speechifyer, but a plain matter

of fact man; the Merino wool might be all that they were told; but he had a handful of wool in his pocket, which he had shorn that morning from the back of a Southdown wedder, which he thought quite as fine, and he would appeal to the judgment of the company if it was not.' On this, he exhibited the stolen handful of Merino, as genuine Southdown. Most of the company were of opinion, that it was every whit as good as the Merino; but the Merino grower himself seizing it, eagerly exclaimed, 'that he could not sufficiently express his surprise, that gentlemen with their eyes open should talk so; the difference between the two wools was as obvious as the difference between black and white.' He went on with great vivacity in the same strain, till the witty hoaxer stopped him by letting out the secret, to the great amusement of the company, and the inexpressible confusion of this nice discriminator of rare products.

44. *The Captive's Friend.*—During one of the wars in India, Major Gowdie became Tippoo's prisoner, and was confined with many other gentlemen in Bangalore, where they suffered every species of insult, hardship, and barbarity. A humane and beneficent butcher, whose business led him often to the prison, saw and felt for their sufferings, for they had been stripped of their clothes and robbed of their money before they were confined. It would have cost the butcher his ears at least, and perhaps his life, had he discovered any symptoms of pity for the prisoners before his countrymen. They were allowed only one seer of rice, and a pice or halfpenny per day, for their subsistence; but the butcher contrived to relieve their necessities. Upon opening the sheeps' heads which they frequently bought of him for food, they were astonished to find pagodas in them. In passing the yard of their prison, he often gave them abusive language, and threw balls of clay or dirt at them, as if to testify his hatred or contempt; but on breaking the balls, they always found that they contained a supply of money for their relief; and this did he frequently for a long time, until the prisoners were released.

In the following war, Major Gowdie was destined to attack Bangalore; and he had not long entered the breach, when he saw and recollected his friend the butcher. He ran with eagerness to embrace him, saved him from the carnage, and led him to a place

of safety. The transports of the two generous souls at their meeting, gave the most pleasing sensations to all who beheld them; it softened the rage of the soldiers, and made the thirst of blood give way to the soft emotions of humanity.

45. *Responsibility of Judges in Holland.*—A servant girl was erroneously convicted at Middelburgh of robbing her master; the property was found locked up in her box; her mistress had placed it there. She was flogged, brand-marked, and confined to hard labour in the rasp-house. Whilst she was suffering her sentence, the guilt of her mistress was detected. The celebrated Ploos Van Amstel was her advocate. The mistress was condemned to the severest scourging, a double-brand, and hard labour for life. The sentence was reversed, a heavy fine inflicted on the tribunal, and given to the innocent sufferer as an indemnification.

At Delft, another servant woman was accused of being accessary to the robbery of her master's house on a Sunday, when the family were gone to church. She was condemned on circumstantial evidence, and suffered the severe punishment allotted to servants who rob their masters. Her conduct, whilst confined, was so exemplary, and she had stood so fair previous to the imputed offence, that her master not only interceded to shorten her imprisonment, but received her again into his service. Some time had elapsed after her release, when a circumstance occurred which led to the detection of the real criminal, and consequently to the complete vindication of her innocence.

It happened as she was walking through the butchers' market, at Delft, one of the butchers, tapping her on the shoulder, whispered in her ear, 'My God! what a creature is a naked woman!' Instantly she recollected having used those very words on the fatal Sunday prior to the commission of the robbery for which she had suffered. Whilst the family were at church she changed her clothes; and, whilst she was in the state of her mother Eve in paradise before her fall, surveying her own figure, she used the exclamation the butcher had repeated.

With a palpitating heart she hastened to her master, and told him what had occurred. He was a magistrate; and found, upon inquiry, that the suspected person had suddenly got up in the world, subsequent to the robbery; and the measures of the police

were so well arranged, that a search was made at one and the same time in his own house, and that of his nearest kindred, whereby various articles that had been stolen from her master's house at the time the maid had been accused, were found and taken away.

It seems that the robber had concealed himself in the turf-solder or garret, where the turf was stowed away, adjoining which was her chamber; and whilst the poor girl was dressing, the villain effected the robbery, and got off unperceived.

He was broken alive upon the rack; and the city gave a handsome portion to the sufferer, by way of compensation for the wrongs she had undergone.

In cases of murder, where the circumstantial evidence is very strong against the accused, but where there is no positive evidence, the sentence is suspended, and the prisoner confined till his guilt or innocence can be established; or the question is terminated by his death in captivity.

46. *Quaker Wit.*—A Quaker at Norwich, one of the Gurney family, having bought a horse, which proved unsound, of a gentleman named Bacon, he wrote to inform him of it, but received no answer. Shortly after, meeting the seller at Norwich, he requested him to take back the horse, which the other positively refused to do.—Finding his remonstrances of no avail, the Quaker calmly said, 'Friend! thou hast doubtless heard of the devil entering the herd of swine, and I find that he still sticks fast in the Bacon. Good morning to thee, friend!'

47. *A Ghost brought to Light.*—Mrs. Water, a lady, who, with her family, occupied a cottage at Hampstead, was much alarmed by unusual noises in various parts of her premises at the dead hour of the night. At first she was induced to believe these sounds proceeded from thieves, but having missed nothing to confirm her suspicions, this idea was abandoned, and one of a more solemn description found place in her breast, namely, that the disturbance arose from some supernatural agency, a belief which was confirmed by both her servant-maids, who affirmed most positively that they had seen things which had the appearance of a human figure clothed in white, flitting through the garden after night-fall. The terror arising from the continuance of these

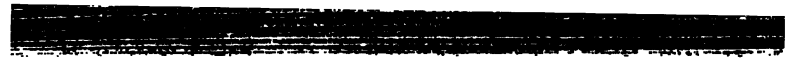
supposed visitations from the other world, which were kept a secret from the neighbourhood, at length induced Mrs. Water to apply to her nephew, who at once suspected the cause, and by agreement was secretly admitted on the premises one night, in company with a friend, without the knowledge of the servants, when taking their station behind some trees in the shrubbery, they patiently waited the midnight hour, being provided with a dark lantern, in the event of artificial light being necessary to unravel the mystery. Soon after one, a figure, enveloped in white, entered the garden from a door leading into an adjoining field, and approaching directly to the house, rattled several of the shutters and doors. This turned out to be the signal of his arrival; and in a few seconds a female came from the house and joined the aerial visitant, which, without much ceremony, encircled her, not in his shadowy, but in his sinewy arms. While in this state of bliss the friends approached, with as much silence as possible, but not with sufficient precaution to prevent alarm; and before they could secure the spirit, it had vanished, not in air, but into an adjoining pig-stye, which happened to be untenanted, and was filled with dry straw. The female vanished with as much celerity into the house, and shut the door, waiting in a state more easily conceived than imagined, the issue of the untoward interruption to her joys. The friends having approached the pig-stye, exhorted the evil spirit to come forth, with every argument of which they were masters, but in vain, till at length one of them very deliberately set fire to the straw, the light and smoke of which produced the desired effect; and to their infinite surprise and amusement, out crept a young gentleman, whose parents resided in the vicinage, and who had adopted this mode of carrying on an intrigue with the housemaid. It is needless to say that the shame of his exposure, as well as the dangers which he had incurred, operated as a sufficient caution to prevent the repetition of similar idle and mischievous expedients, by which, on more occasions than one, the lives of our fellow-creatures have been sacrificed.

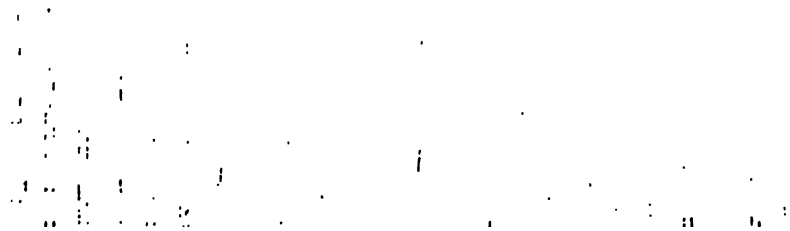
48. *Absence of Mind.*—The celebrated Lessing was remarkable for a frequent absence of mind. Having missed money at different times, without being able to discover who took it, he

determined to put the honesty of his servant to a trial, and left a handful of gold on the table. 'Of course you counted it?' said one of his friends. 'Count it!' said Lessing, rather embarrassed; 'no; I forgot that.'

At a public sale, there was a book which Lessing was very desirous of possessing. He gave three of his friends at different times a commission to buy it at any price. They accordingly bid against each other till they had got as far as ninety crowns, there having been no other bidder after it had reached ten crowns. Happily one of them thought it best to speak to the others; when it appeared they had all been bidding for Lessing, whose forgetfulness in this instance cost him eighty crowns.

49. *Heroism of Compassion.*—On the 26th May, Mr. William Tewksbury, of Deer Island, and his son, Abijah R. Tewksbury, a lad seventeen years old, were at work on the eastern part of Point Shirley, near Winthorp's Head. About four p. m. a boy came running from the point, and informed him that a pleasure-boat had upset in a direction between Deer Island and Long Island. Without waiting for farther information, he immediately took his son into his canoe, set a small foresail, and run through Pulling's Point gut, towards Broad Sound. The wind was so high, that with the smallest sail the canoe nearly buried herself under water. Having relieved her, he stood in a direction for Long Island, nearly half a mile, without discovering any indication of the object of his search. He then observed his wife and children on the beach of Deer Island, running towards Sound Point. This induced him to keep on the same course, and in a short time he discovered the heads of several men in the water; and as they rose and fell on the sea, he was impressed with the belief that there were more than twenty buffeting the waves, and contending against death. Being perfectly aware of the little burthen and very slight construction of his canoe, which was one of the smallest class, the wind blowing a violent gale, his apprehensions for his son's and his own safety, had almost caused him to desist from the extreme peril of exposing his frail bark to be seized on by men agonized to despair in the last struggles for life. He, however, prepared for the event, took in his sail, rowed among the drowning men, with a fixed determination





dollars to his son; twenty dollars to Mrs. Tewksbury; and five dollars to the boy who ran with the information of the boat having upset.

50. *Providential Guest.*—A widow at Dort, in Holland, who was very industrious, was left by her husband, an eminent carpenter, with a comfortable house, some land, and two boats for carrying merchandize and passengers on the canals. She was also supposed to be worth ten thousand guilders in ready money, which she employed in a hempen and sail cloth manufactory for the purpose of increasing her fortune, and instructing her children, a son and two laughters, in useful branches of business.

One night about nine o'clock, in the year 1785, a person dressed in uniform, with a musquet and broad sword, came to her house and requested lodging. 'I let no lodgings, friend,' said he widow; 'and besides I have no spare bed, unless you sleep with my son, which I think very improper, on account of your eing a perfect stranger to us all.' The soldier then showed a lischarge from Diesbach's regiment, signed by the major, who ave him an excellent character, and a passport from Comte Daillebois, governor of Breda. The widow, believing the stranger o be an honest man, called her son, and asked him if he would ccommodate a veteran, who had served the republic thirty years vith reputation, with part of his bed. The young man consented; he soldier was accordingly hospitably entertained; and at a easonable hour withdrew to rest.

Some hours afterwards, a loud knocking was heard at the treet door, which roused the soldier, who moved softly down tairs, and listened at the hall-door, when the blows were repeated, and the door almost broken through by a sledge, or some eavy instrument. By this time the widow and her daughters vere much alarmed by this violent attack, and ran almost frantic hrough different parts of the house, exclaiming, 'murder! murder!' The son having joined the soldier with a case of loaded istols, and the latter screwing on his bayonet and fresh priming is piece, which was charged with slugs, requested the women to eep themselves in a back room out of the way of danger. Soon fter the door was burst in, two ruffians entered, and were instant- shot by the son, who discharged both his pistols at once. Two

other associates of the dead men immediately returned the fire, but without effect, when the intrepid and veteran stranger, taking immediate advantage of the discharge of their arms, rushed on them like a lion, ran one through the body with his bayonet, and whilst the other was running away, lodged the contents of his piece between his shoulders, and he dropped dead on the spot. The son and the stranger then closed the door as well as they could, reloaded their arms, made a good fire, and watched till day-light, when the weavers and spinners of the manufactory came to resume their employment, who were struck with horror and surprise at seeing four men dead on the dunghill adjoining the house, where the soldier had dragged them before they closed the door.

The burgomaster and his syndic attended, and took the depositions of the family relative to this affair. The bodies of the ruffians were buried in a cross road, and a stone erected over the grave, with a suitable inscription.

The widow presented the intrepid soldier, who was seventy years old, with one hundred guineas, and the city settled a handsome pension on him for the rest of his life.

51. *Renegado Slave.*—A Mulatto slave, who had run away from his master, a planter at Maranham, became a wealthy man in the course of a few years, by the purchase of lands which were overrun with cattle. He had, on one occasion, collected in pens great numbers of oxen, which he was arranging with his herdsmen to dispatch to different parts for sale, when a stranger, who came quite alone, made his appearance, and rode up and spoke to him, saying that he wished to have some private conversation with him. After a short time, they retired together; and when they were alone, the owner of the estate said, 'I thank you for not mentioning the connexion between us whilst my people were present.' It was his master who had fallen into distressed circumstances, and had now made this visit in hopes of obtaining some trifle from him. He said he should be grateful for any thing his slave chose to give him. To reclaim him, he well knew was out of the question; he was in the man's power who might order him to be assassinated immediately. The slave, pitying the misfortunes of his old master, gave him several hundred oxen, and directed some of his men to accompany him with them to a market,

saying to his herdsmen, that he had thus paid a debt of old standing, for which he had only now been called upon. A man who could act in this manner, well deserved the freedom which he had resolved to obtain.

52. *Parish Learning.*—On examining the parish accounts in a village in Staffordshire, the three following curiosities appeared: One of the overseers had made *sixty-three* weeks in the year; an *item* in the other overseer's accounts, was for money paid in aid of the *county rats;* this caused much laughter, in which none joined more heartily than the constable; who immediately afterwards produced his accounts, in which was a charge for holding a *conquest* over a man found dead.

53. *Peter the Great.*—The house, or rather cottage, in which Peter the Great resided during the foundation of St. Petersburg, is held almost sacred by the Russians, and has been covered over by a brick building of arcades, to protect it from the ravages of time. It was at this cottage, which consists of only three rooms, that Peter entertained a Dutch skipper; who hearing that St. Petersburg was building, and that the emperor had a great passion for ships and commerce, resolved to try his fortune, and accordingly arrived with the first merchant vessel that ever sailed up the Neva. The Dutchman was the bearer of a letter of introduction to the captain of the port, from a friend in Holland, requesting him to use his interest to procure a freight for him. Peter was working like a common labourer in the admiralty, as the galliot passed and saluted with two or three guns. The emperor was uncommonly delighted; and being informed of the Dutchman's business, he resolved to have a frolic with him. He accordingly commanded the captain of the port to see the skipper, as soon as he landed, and direct him to the emperor, as a merchant just settled there. Peter repaired to this cottage with his empress, who, to humour the joke, dressed herself in a plain habit, such as suited the wife of a merchant. The Dutchman was introduced to the emperor, who received him with great kindness, and they sat eating bread and cheese, and smoking together, for some time. The Dutchman's eye in the meantime examined the room, and he began to think that no one who lived in so mean a place could be of any service to him. The empress soon entered the room, when

the skipper addressed her by saying, that he had brought her a cheese; for which, affecting an awkward manner, she thanked him. Being much pleased with her appearance, he took from his coat a piece of linen, and begged her acceptance of it also. 'Oh, Kate!' exclaimed the emperor, 'you will now be as fine and as proud as an empress! there, you are a lucky woman; you never had such shifts as you will now have in your life before.' This was followed by the stranger begging to have a kiss, which she coyly permitted. At this moment Prince Menzikoff, the favourite and minister of Peter the Great, entered, decorated with all his orders, and stood before the emperor uncovered. The skipper began to be amazed; and Peter perceiving it, made a signal to the prince that he wished him to retire. The astonished Dutchman said, 'Why you appear to have great acquaintance here?' 'Yes,' replied Peter, 'and so may you, if you stay here but ten days; there are plenty of such needy noblemen as the one you saw, who are always in debt, and very glad to borrow of any one; and they have found out me: but, sir, you must beware of these fellows; resist their importunity, however flattering; and do not be dazzled by their stars and garters, and such like baubles.' This explanatory advice put the stranger a little more at his ease, and he drank and smoked very cheerfully. He then made a bargain with the imperial merchant for a cargo; and just as he had concluded it, the officer of the guard which had been changed, entered to receive orders, and before Peter could stop him, addressed him by the title of imperial majesty. The Dutchman sprung from his chair, fell on his knees before the emperor and empress, and implored forgiveness for the freedom he had used. Peter enjoyed the scene, and raising the terrified suppliant, made him kiss the hand of the empress, presented him with fifteen hundred roubles, gave him a freight, and ordered that his vessel, as long as her timbers kept together, should be permitted to enter all the Russian ports free of duty. This privilege made the rapid fortune of the owner.

54. *Honourable Emulation.*—When the Portuguese were overrunning and subduing the New World with astonishing rapidity, a large army of Indians besieged them in a citadel of which they had gained possession in 1546. The Portuguese defended them-

selves with a courage which scarcely appeared human. Their impetuosity and ardour were carried so far, that a soldier in the heat of the action tore out several of his teeth, and put them in his arquebuss instead of balls, of which he was in want.

This siege exhibited a singular example of emulation. Two young gentlemen, Juan Manoel and Juan Faucon, had gone out to fight a duel, but learning that the order was given to drive the besiegers from their entrenchment, they changed instantly the object of their challenge to the glorious contention of who should appear first on the enemy's entrenchments. Manoel reached them the first, and was on the point of mounting, when a blow from a sabre cut off his right hand, so that it fell upon the wall; another blow equally disabled his left hand, and as he was still endeavouring to mount, and supporting himself on his two wrists, a third blow nearly struck off his head. Faucon, his rival, who mounted at the same time, shared a similar fate.

55. *Indian Chiefs.*—The writer of this was present at a dinner given by General Knox to a number of Indians, in the year 1789, at New York; they had come to the President on a mission to their nations. The house was in Broadway. A little before dinner two or three of the Sachems, with their Chief, or principal man, went into the balcony at the front of the house, the drawing-room being up stairs. From this they had a view of the city, the harbour, and Long Island; after remaining there a short time, they returned into a room, apparently dejected; but the Chief more than the rest. General Knox took notice of it, and said to him, 'Brother! what has happened to you? You look sorry? Is there any thing to distress you?' He answered 'I'll tell you, brother; I have been looking at your beautiful city, the great water, your fine country, and see how you all are. But then, I could not help thinking, that this fine country, and this great water, were once ours. Our ancestors lived here, they enjoyed it as their own place; it was the gift of the Great Spirit to them and their children. At last the white people came here in a great canoe. They asked only to let them tie it to a tree, lest the waters should carry it away; we consented. They then said some of their people were sick, and asked permission to land them, and put them under the shades of the trees. The ice then came, and

they could not go away. They then begged for a piece of land to build wigwams for the winter; we granted it to them. They then asked for some corn to keep them from starving: we kindly furnished it to them, they promising to go away when the ice was gone. When this happened, we told them they must go away with their big canoe; but they pointed to their big guns round their wigwams, and said, that they would stay there, and we could not make them go away; afterwards more came.—They brought spirituous and intoxicating liquors with them, of which the Indians became very fond. They persuaded us to sell them some land. Finally they drove us back, from time to time, into the mountains, far from the water, and fish, and oysters; they have destroyed the game; our people have wasted away, and now we live miserable and wretched, while you are enjoying our fine and beautiful country. This makes me sorry, brother! and cannot help it.

6. *Anecdote of John (the Great) Duke of Argyle.*—Captain Hull, a brave old warrior, waiting one morning on the Duke, about business, was shown into a large room, where he found his Grace walking about pensively, and so lost in thought, that at first he took no notice of Hull; but soon after turning his eyes that way, apologised for not seeing him sooner; to which Captain Hull answered, 'He feared he had interrupted his Grace's thoughts about something of more consequence than his business,' (for the Duke was a real patriot, virtuous, wise and valiant.) 'As to you and me, Hull,' says the Duke, 'however, I'll tell you what I was thinking of: I was considering what will be the consequence, fifty years hence, of the bad education of six parts out of seven of our young nobility. They are brought up with a little superficial learning, introduced early into company, pleasure and dissipation of all sorts; then sent to travel before they know any thing of their own country or mankind, and the part they ought to act as men; abroad they are flattered, duped, and laughed at, and return home corrupted both in heart and head. While they are thus employed, all the useful sense, learning, and knowledge, will be possessed by the middling class of people, who must of course despise a luxurious, idle, gaming nobility. And as time and accident will widen the breach between them, (unless

Providence graciously interferes) confusion in the end must follow; for the idlers will be for arbitrary power, that they may act the tyrant over their inferiors, not considering by this step they are slaves themselves, and have given up the greatest blessings in life. But the men of learning and sense will enlist under liberty, knowing men are by nature equal, and that all power is delegated from the people for their protection and security; and from hence convulsions may arise, which scarce you or I will live to see.'

57. *Act of Kindness.*—Doctor Glynn had attended a sick family in the fens near Cambridge, for a considerable time; and had never thought of any recompense for his skill and trouble, but the satisfaction of being able to do them good. One day he heard a noise upon the college stair-case, and his servant presently brought him word, that the poor woman from the fens waited upon him with a *magpie*, of which she begged his acceptance. The doctor was at first a little discomposed at the woman's folly. Of all presents, a magpie was least acceptable to him, as he had a hundred loose things about his rooms, which the bird, if admitted, was likely to make free with. However, his good nature soon returned; he considered the woman's intention, and ordered her to be shown in. 'I am obliged to you for thinking of me, good woman,' said he, 'but you must excuse me for refusing to take your bird, as it would occasion me a great deal of trouble.' 'Pray, doctor,' answered the woman, 'do pray be pleased to have it. My husband, my son, and myself, have been long consulting together in what to show our thankfulness to you, and we could think of none better than to give you our favourite magpie. We would not part with it to any other person upon earth. We shall be sadly hurt if you refuse our present.' 'Well, well, my good woman,' said Doctor Glynn, 'if that is the case, I must have the bird; but do you, as you say you are so fond of it, take it back again, and keep it for me, and I will allow you eighteen-pence a week for the care of it.' This allowance Dr. G. punctually paid as long as the bird lived.

58. *Rev. Rowland Hill.*—The Rev. Rowland Hill travelling alone, was once accosted by a footpad, who, by the agitation of his voice and manner, appeared to be young in his profession.

After delivering to the man his money and his watch, curiosity prompted him to question him on the motives which had urged him to so desperate a course. The man candidly confessed, that being out of employment, with a wife and children who were perishing for want, despair had forced him to turn robber; but that this was the first act of the kind in which he had engaged. Mr. Hill, struck with the apparent sincerity of the man, and feeling for his distress, communicated his name and address, and told him to call upon him the next day. The man did so, and was immediately taken into the service of this humane divine, where he continued until his death. Nor did Mr. H. ever divulge the circumstance, until he related it in the funeral sermon which he preached on the death of his domestic.

The same gentleman being called upon to visit a sick man, found a poor emaciated creature in a wretched bed, without any thing to alleviate his miserable condition. Looking more narrowly, he observed that the man was actually without a shirt; on which Mr. Hill instantly stripped himself, and forced his own upon the reluctant, but surprised and grateful object; then buttoning himself up closely, he hastened homewards, sent every thing that was necessary for the destitute being he had just left, provided medical aid, and had the satisfaction of restoring a fellow-creature to his family, and of placing him in a situation to provide for its support.

59. *A Letter of Recommendation.*—A young Neapolitan of rank having a strong passion for the military service, and despairing of an opportunity of acquiring distinction in his own country, resolved to seek employment in the Austrian army. With this view, he set out for Vienna, furnished with some letters of recommendation. On the road thither, he came to an inn in the Austrian territory, where he found himself with three strangers, with whom he desired permission to sup; and as travellers are commonly glad of having company, he was readily enough admitted. The strangers were Germans. At the table, the Neapolitan related his story, and told them what his views were. One of the strangers, after having very composedly heard him, told him he thought he was on a bad plan, for that after so long a peace, and such a prodigious number of the Austrian nobility as wanted

employment, he saw little likelihood of a stranger obtaining a post in the army. The young gentleman answered, that he was determined to continue his journey; that he felt all the justness of the reasons opposed to him; that in truth there was but little chance of his succeeding; but that it was, however, not quite impossible, that on observing his thorough good will for the service, something might be done to procure him an introduction into it. To this, he added a fair account of himself; named the respectable persons by whom he was recommended; and still allowing that there was hardly any prospect of realizing his hopes, he confessed he could not prevail upon himself to give them wholly up. The Austrian traveller, who had been the first to dissuade him, then said, 'Well, since nothing can put you off your project, I will give you a letter for General Lacy, that may be of use to you.' The Neapolitan pursued his journey. On his arrival at Vienna, he waited on General Lacy, and delivered him all his letters of recommendation, excepting that of the traveller, which he happened to have mislaid. The general read them, and told him he was very sorry he could not serve him, there being an absolute impossibility just then of procuring any appointment for him. The Italian had laid his account with some such answer, but did not absolutely give the point up; and, accordingly, for several days he continued to present himself at the general's levee. At length, he laid his hands upon the letter which he had mislaid, and carried it to the general, to whom he made an excuse for having forgotten it, giving him to understand, as he related in what manner he came by it, that he had not annexed to it much importance. The general opened it, appeared surprised, and after having read it, 'Do you know,' said he, 'who it was that gave you this letter?' 'No.' 'It was the emperor himself (Joseph II.) You ask me for a lieutenant's commission, and he orders me to give you a captain's.'

60. *A good Hit in the Dark.*—Sir Walter Blackett, in a shooting excursion on a moor adjoining to Weerdale, happened to arrive at the cottage of a poor shepherd, who, though unknown to him, was his tenant. To a visitor of Sir Walter's appearance, the poor cottager brought out the best his frugal board could produce. During his stay, Sir Walter inquired to whom the house belonged?

'To one of the best men in the world,' said the cottager; 'to Sir Walter Blackett, sir; no doubt you have heard of him; but these knavish stewards for these three years past have advanced my rent to almost double the value of the little tenement I occupy. I wish I could have the honour to see my worthy landlord, I would acquaint him with my ill usage.' Sir Walter smiled, but did not discover himself. On departing, he presented the cottager's wife with a sum of money, and soon after ordered the house to be rebuilt, and a considerable abatement to be made in the rent.

61. *Alexander, second Duke of Gordon.*—A Protestant, who rented a small farm under the duke, having fallen behind in his payments, a vigilant steward in his grace's absence seized the farmer's stock, and advertised it to be *rouped*, that is, sold by auction, on a fixed day. The duke happily returned home in the interval, and the tenant went to him to supplicate for indulgence. 'What is the matter, Donald?' said the duke, as he saw him enter with sad downcast looks. Donald told his sorrowful tale in a concise natural manner: it touched the duke's heart, and produced a formal acquittance of the debt. Donald, as he cheerily withdrew, was staring at the pictures and images he saw in the Ducal Hall, and expressed to the duke in a homely way, a wish to know what they were. 'These,' said the duke, who was a Roman Catholic, 'are the saints who intercede with God for me.' 'My lord duke,' said Donald, 'would it not be better to apply yourself directly to God? I went to muckle Sawney Gordon, and to little Sawney Gordon; but if I had not come to your good grace's self, I could not have got my discharge, and both I and my bairns had been harried (turned out from house and home.')

62. *Generosity of George III. to a poor Family.*—In the severe winter of 1784-5, George III. regardless of the weather, was taking a solitary walk on foot, when he was met by two boys, the eldest not eight years of age, who, although ignorant that it was the king, fell upon their knees before him, and wringing their little hands, prayed for relief. 'The smallest relief,' they cried, 'for we are hungry, very hungry, and have nothing to eat.' More they would have said, but a torrent of tears, which gushed down their innocent cheeks, checked their utterance. The father of his people raised the weeping supplicants, and encouraged them to

proceed with their story. They did so, and related that their mother had been dead three days, and still lay unburied; that their father, whom they were also afraid of losing, was stretched by her side upon a bed of straw, in a sick and hopeless condition; and that they had neither money, food, nor firing at home. This artless tale was more than sufficient to excite sympathy in the royal bosom. His majesty therefore ordered the boys to proceed homeward, and followed them, until they reached a wretched hovel. There he found the mother dead, apparently through the want of common necessaries; the father ready to perish also, but still encircling with his feeble arm the deceased partner of his woes, as if unwilling to survive her. The sensibility of the monarch betrayed itself in the tears which started from his eyes; and leaving all the cash he had with him, hastened back to Windsor, related to the queen what he had witnessed, sent an immediate supply of provisions, clothes, coals, and every thing necessary for the comfort of the helpless family. Revived by the bounty of his sovereign, the old man soon recovered; and the king, to finish the good work he had so gloriously began, educated and provided for the children.

63. *Unbounded Liberality.*—At a Newcastle Meeting in aid of the Poor, Mr. Waud, one of the speakers, related the following anecdote of a Mr. Reynolds, of Bristol, (one of the people called Quakers:)—'On an occasion of great distress among the poor in the metropolis, Mr. R. wrote to some of his friends there, requesting them, as proper occasions offered, to act as the almoners of his charity, and to draw upon him for the necessary sums. They complied with his request, and drew upon him to the amount of *eleven thousand pounds.* In reply, he expressed himself satisfied with what they had done, except, he said, in that 'they had not done enough, and sent them *nine thousand pounds more.*'

64. *Dreadful Punishment.*—Mr. Crawford, author of the History of the Indian Archipelago, witnessed the impaling of a Macassar slave; and he thus relates the circumstances of this dreadful execution: The criminal was led in the morning to the place of execution, and laid upon his belly held by four men. The executioner then made a transverse incision at the lower part

of the body, as far as the *os sacrum*; he then introduced the sharp point of the pike, which was about six feet long, and made of polished iron, into the wound, so that it passed between the back bone and the skin. Two men drove it forcibly up, along the spine, while the executioner held the end, and gave it a proper direction, till it came out between the neck and shoulders. The lower end was then put into a wooden post, and rivetted fast; and the sufferer was lifted up, thus impaled, and the post stuck on the ground. At the top of the post, about ten feet from the ground, there was a kind of little bench, upon which the body rested. The insensibility or fortitude of the miserable sufferer was indredible. He did not utter the least complaint, except when the spike was rivetted into the pillar; the hammering and shaking occasioned by it seemed to be intolerable, and he then bellowed out for pain; and likewise once again, when he was lifted up and set in the ground. He sat in this dreadful situation till death put an end to his torments, which happened the next day about three o'clock. He owed this speedy termination of his misery to a light shower of rain, which continued about an hour, and he gave up the ghost half an hour afterwards.—There have been instances at Batavia, of some who have been impaled in the dry season, and have remained alive for eight or more days, without any food or drink, which is prevented to be given them by a guard. One of the surgeons of the city assured me, that none of the parts immediately necessary to life are injured by impalement; but that as soon as any water gets into the wound, it mortifies and occasions a gangrene, which directly attacks the more noble parts, and brings on death almost immediately. This miserable sufferer continually complained of unsufferable thirst, which is peculiarly incident to this terrible punishment. The criminals are exposed, during the whole of the day, to the burning rays of the sun, and are unceasingly tormented by numerous stinging insects.

65. *An Extraordinary request.*—The York Herald says—'We understand that a certain convict, who was found guilty of forgery at the last Assizes, and who left the Castle on Saturday morning to be transported for life, made an application to Mr. Justice Park, requesting that he would immediately order him for *execution*, as he should prefer death to perpetual slavery and

bondage. The learned Judge gave a verbal and very *laconic* reply to this extraordinary request—which was, that his Lordship was *very sorry* that he could not *oblige* him.'

66. *Russian Discipline.*—In September, 1777, there happened at St. Petersburg a sudden inundation of a very considerable extent. The empress seeing from her balcony that the water came within reach of the sentinel placed before the palace, called out to him to retire within doors, which the soldier refused to do. The empress asked him if he knew her; the man replied in the affirmative, and that though he knew her majesty, no one but his corporal could relieve him. The waters increased, and reached the sentinel's knees. The empress sent several messages to him, but all to no purpose. It now became requisite to call the corporal, who was found asleep in the guard-house, and he was almost obliged to swim to relieve the honest private, who by that time had only his head and shoulders above water, and would composedly have suffered himself to be drowned, notwithstanding the formal and repeated orders of his sovereign.

67. *Extraordinary Preservation.*—On Sunday, the 13th of February, 1819, a Mr. Budlong, his wife, child, sister, and brother-in-law, were returning in a sleigh on the ice from a visit to a friend living near the Chippewa Bay, on the St. Lawrence river. They had experienced some difficulty in getting on to the ice from the shore; and Mr. B. having wetted his feet, seated himself in the sleigh for the purpose of taking off his stockings, giving up the reins to his brother, who, from inattention, or ignorance of the road, drove on to a place on the ice where there had recently been an air-hole, and which was not yet frozen sufficiently strong to bear; the ice broke under them, and the sleigh upset and sunk, with the two women and child. Mr. B. sprung from the sleigh while sinking, exclaiming, 'We are all lost!' and fortunately reached the firm ice: the young man who was driving was unable to swim, but struggled until he was reached and drawn out of the water by Mr. B. who retained his hold upon the solid ice. This was no sooner accomplished, than Mr. B. throwing off his coat and hat, declared that he would save the others or perish in the attempt; and accordingly plunged into the water in search of those most dear to him. The first

that he found was the child, which grasping, he rose to the surface, and brought it within reach of his brother; then drawing himself again on to the firm ice, he plunged again to the bottom, and finding his wife, rose a second time with her in his arms, but apparently lifeless, leaving her in the care of his brother, who was calling aloud for assistance from the shore. After taking breath for a moment, he a third time plunged into the water in search of his sister, whom, after groping on the bottom, he found: but, in rising again to the surface, he struck his head against the ice. Sensible of the extreme peril of his situation, and that the current had carried him below the aperture, with a degree of presence of mind seldom equalled, straining every nerve, he redoubled his exertions, and was so fortunate as to again reach the opening, bringing with him the insensible and apparently lifeless body of his sister: both were drawn from the water by the assistance of some persons who had arrived on the shore, alarmed by the cries of his brother. They were all carried to a neighbouring house, where the women and child were with some difficulty resuscitated. Upon measuring the depth of the water where the sleigh had broken through the ice, it was found to be fourteen feet.

68. *Duke of York.*—The Duke of York, when commanding the British army in Flanders, met a soldier's wife, whose affection for her husband had induced her to follow him. She inquired her way to the Duke of York's regiment, unconscious to whom she was speaking. The duke endeavoured to persuade her not to proceed; but not being able to prevail on her, inquired into her circumstances; when he found that both she and her husband were of good family; but that not having been very economical, their little fortune was exhausted; that her husband being unable to support her and four children, enlisted into the Duke of York's regiment, gave her the whole of the listing money except half a crown, and went to the wars; to which she, having confided her children to the care of a friend, had now followed him. The duke immediately gave her four guineas, hastened to the camp, promoted the soldier to be a serjeant, presented him with twenty guineas, and bade him return home to his wife.

69. *The Skeleton of the Wreck.*—While Sir Michael Seymour was in the command of the Amethyst frigate, and was cruizing in the Bay of Biscay, the wreck of a merchant ship drove past. Her deck was just above water; her lower mast alone standing. Not a soul could be seen on board; but there was a cubhouse on deck, which had the appearance of having been recently patched with old canvas and tarpauling, as if to afford shelter to some forlorn remnant of the crew. It blew at this time a strong gale; but Sir Michael, listening only to the dictates of humanity, ordered the ship to be put about, and sent off with a boat with instructions to board the wreck, and ascertain whether there was any being still surviving, whom the help of his fellow man might save from the grasp of death. The boat rowed towards the drifting mass; and while struggling with the difficulty of getting through a high running sea close alongside, the crew shouting all the time as loud as they could, an object resembling in appearance a bundle of clothes, was observed to roll out of the cubhouse against the lee shrouds of the mast. With the end of a boat-hook they managed to get hold of it, and hawled it into the boat, when it proved to be the trunk of a man, bent head and knees together, and so wasted away, as scarce to be felt within the ample clothes which had once fitted it in a state of life and strength. The boat's crew hastened back to the Amethyst with this miserable remnant of mortality; and so small was it in bulk, that a lad of fourteen years of age was able with his own hands to lift it into the ship. When placed on deck, it showed for the first time, to the astonishment of all, signs of remaining life; it tried to move, and next moment muttered in a hollow sepulchral tone, '*there is another man.*' The instant these words were heard, Sir Michael ordered the boat to shove off again for the wreck. The sea having now become somewhat smoother, they succeeded this time in boarding the wreck; and on looking into the cubhouse, they found two other human bodies, wasted like the one they had saved to the very bones, but without the least spark of life remaining. They were sitting in a shrunk-up posture, a hand of one resting on a tin pot, in which there was about a gill of water, and a hand of the other reaching to the deck, as if to regain a bit of raw salt beef of the size of a walnut, which had dropped from its nerve-

less grasp. Unfortunate men! They had starved on their scanty store till they had not strength remaining to lift the last morsel to their mouths! The boat's crew having completed their melancholy survey, returned on board, where they found the attention of the ship's company engrossed by the efforts made to preserve the generous skeleton, who seemed to have had just life enough left to breathe the remembrance that there was still 'another man,' his companion in suffering, to be saved. Captain S. committed him to the special charge of the surgeon, who spared no means which humanity or skill could suggest, to achieve the noble object of creating anew, as it were, a fellow-creature, whom famine had stripped of almost every living energy. For three weeks he scarcely ever left his patient, giving him nourishment with his own hand every five or ten minutes, and at the end of three weeks more, the 'skeleton of the wreck' was seen walking on the deck of the Amethyst; and, to the surprise of all who recollected that he had been lifted into the ship by a cabin boy, presented the stately figure of a man nearly six feet high!

70. *Louis XVI.*—In the year 1791, when the unfortunate Louis XVI. resolved on attempting to escape from his merciless persecutors, and when all things were arranged for his departure, a final council was held, at which the king, the queen, and several persons entrusted with the plan of escape, were present. When the measures were finally agreed on, the queen suddenly started and turned pale; the king, who observed the change in her countenance, eagerly inquired the cause. Her majesty said, it had just come to her recollection, that the governess who had the dauphin in her charge for the present fortnight, (there being two, who relieved each other alternately,) was a democrat, and would certainly disclose the secret of their escape, the moment she missed the dauphin from his apartment; she therefore advised, that they should delay their departure for two days, when the governess would be succeeded by one less hostile to the royal family.

On hearing this, the Duke de * * *, who was present, immediately said, 'Don't let this alarm you, or derange your plan, for I will be answerable for the silence of Madame G. the governess.' The king, who suspected how the lady's silence was to be

obtained, with his characteristic goodness of heart, instantly said, 'I understand you, sir, you would sacrifice Madame G. in order to insure my safety, and that of my family. I thank you for this proof of your attachment, but I will not have blood shed on my account; nor purchase my life, by consenting to an act that would render it *more* miserable. We must defer the journey till Monday.'

It was in vain that the duke declared that he could get rid of the governess without doing her any personal injury; the king would not trust to that, but peremptorily declared, that he would not go until her term of service was expired, and that she was relieved. This delay was fatal to the beneficent monarch; for the cavalry of General de Boulie, that had been stationed in the woods ready to escort the royal family, had to wait forty-eight hours before their arrival, when the horses were so worn out as to be scarcely able to make any progress.

The humanity of the king did not end here. When the royal family was stopped, the Chevalier de Boulie, son of the general, rode up to the carriage, and said, that if his majesty would permit him to give the orders, his cavalry should soon clear the way for their escape. 'No,' said the king, 'I will not have these people massacred on my account.' Thus, by a double exertion of his kindness for others, did Louis XVI. suffer himself to fall into the hands of his implacable enemies, who led him to the scaffold.

71. *Lieutenant relieved.*—During the siege of Fort St. Philip, a young lieutenant of marines was so unfortunate as to lose both his legs by a chain shot. In this miserable and helpless condition he was conveyed to England, and a memorial of his case presented to an honourable board; but nothing more than half-pay could be obtained. Major Manson had the poor lieutenant conducted to court, on a public day, in his uniform; where, posted in the ante-room, and supported by two of his brother officers, he cried out, as the king was passing to the drawing room, 'Behold, great sire, a man who refuses to bend his knee to you; he has lost both in your service.' The king, struck no less by the singularity of his address, than by the melancholy object before him, stopped, and hastily demanded what had been done for him? 'Half-pay,' replied the lieutenant, 'and please your majesty.' 'Fye, fye on't,'

said the king, shaking his head; 'but let me see you again next levee day.' The lieutenant did not fail to appear, when he received from the immediate hands of royalty a present of five hundred pounds, and an annuity of two hundred pounds a year for life.

72. *Cunning of the Fox.*—At the Golden Bear Inn, Reading, a young fox had been taught to go into the wheel and turn the jack. After he had thus officiated for some time, he escaped, and regained his native woods. Here he met the fate common to his species; he was pursued by the hounds, and in his flight ran through the town of Reading, reached the inn, and springing over the half door of the kitchen, jumped into the wheel and resumed his occupation, in the very place where he had been brought up, by which means he saved his life.

73. *Conflagration of Moscow.*—During the conflagration of Moscow, a French family, consisting of a father, mother, and five children, were obliged to quit the smoking ruins of their habitation. They got outside the ruins, and protected themselves from the inclemency of the weather in the best manner they could. A party of Cossacks passing, killed the father. The mother died the next day from grief, and the inclemency of the weather. A Russian courier going to St. Petersburgh hearing that five children lay perishing of cold and hunger on the road, humanely took them into his travelling vehicle, and conveyed them safely to St. Petersburgh. Here the poor fellow exhibited them in the market-place, telling every one their lamentable story, and begging for a father and mother to them. At length a French merchant came, took them home, supplied them with every comfort, and finally restored them to their friends in France.

74. *Tally Ho!*—The *notes* of hounds have a powerful influence on any horse that has been accustomed to follow the chase. An instance of this occurred in 1807, when the Liverpool mail was changing horses at the inn at Monk's Heath, between Congleton and Newcastle under Line. The horses which had performed the stage were taken off and separated, when Sir Peter Warburton's fox hounds were heard in full cry. The horses immediately started after them, with their harness on, and followed the chase until the last. One of them, a blood mare, kept the track with

he whipper-in, and gallantly followed him for about two hours, ver every leap he took, until Reynard ran to earth in a neighbouring plantation. These spirited horses were led back to the inn at Monk's Heath, and performed their stage back to Congleton, on he same evening.

75. *Intrepidity of a French Pilot.*—In the year 1793, a vessel vas shipwrecked in sight of the French port of Saint Nazaire, in he department of La Loire Inferieure. It had struck on some oncealed rocks at the distance of about a league and a half; a readful tempest raged at the time; and the crew and passengers, mounting in all to forty-one persons, saw no other prospect than hat of perishing in the waves. A pilot of Nazaire, of the name f Matthew Christiern, who had thrice already distinguished imself on similar occasions, resolved once more to risk his life ı the cause of humanity. Having prevailed on five other sailors ɔ join him in the brave attempt, they left the shore together in a tout shalloop, and after struggling for four hours against the vinds and waves, they reached the wreck, and took on board hirty of the crew, being all that the boat could contain. Christiern, as he shoved off from the wreck, called out to those who vere necessarily left behind, 'Have courage till the morning, vhen you will see me again.'

Christiern landed his precious cargo in safety, and immediately prepared for a second trip. By day break he was again by the ide of the wreck, and before the people of the village were ıwake had landed the remainder of the unfortunate crew. Nor lid the intrepidity of this brave man stop here. The captain of he shipwrecked vessel being heard to lament the loss of a casket vhich contained eighteen thousand franks, Christiern ascertained vhereabouts it was deposited, and set off a third time for the vreck. After incredible exertions, he got possession of the casket, and returning to the shore, delivered it into the hands of its wner; of the extent of whose gratitude we are sorry to find no ecord.

76. *The meeting of two Friends.*—Two friends, who had not een each other for a long time, met at the Exchange. 'How are ou?' said one of them. 'Not very well,' said the other. 'So uch the worse; what have you been doing since I saw you last?'

'I have been married.' 'So much the better.' 'Not so much the better; for I married a bad wife.' 'So much the worse.' 'Not so much the worse, for her dowry was 2000 louis.' 'So much the better.' 'Not so much the better; for I laid out a part of that sum in sheep, which have all died of the rot.' 'So much the worse.' 'Not so much the worse; because the sale of their skins has brought me more than the price of the sheep.' 'So much the better.' 'Not so much the better; for the house in which I deposited the sheep skins, and the money, has just been burned.' 'Oh! so much the worse.' 'Not so much the worse; for my wife was within.'

77. *Remarkable Intrepidity, and Presence of Mind.*—In the year 1811, the house of Sir John Purcell, of Highfort in Ireland, was attacked by a desperate gang of robbers, who forced the windows of the parlour adjoining to the room in which he had just retired to rest. They appeared to him to be about fourteen in number. He immediately got out of bed, and his first determination being to make resistance, it was with no small mortification that he reflected upon the unarmed condition in which he was placed, being destitute of a single weapon of the ordinary sort. It happily occurred to him, that having supped in the bed-chamber on that night, a knife had been left behind by accident, and he instantly proceeded to grope in the dark for this weapon, which fortunately he found, before the door had been broke open. While he stood in calm but resolute expectation that the progress of the robbers would soon lead them to his bed-chamber, he heard the furniture which had been placed against a nailed-up door expeditiously displaced, and immediately afterwards the door was burst open. The moon shone with great brightness, and when this door was thrown open, the light streaming in through three large windows in the parlour, afforded Sir John a view that might have made an intrepid spirit not a little apprehensive. His bed-room was darkened to excess, in consequence of the shutters of the windows, as well as the curtains, being closed; and thus, while he stood enveloped in darkness, he saw standing before him, by the brightness of the moon-light, a body of men, all armed, and of those who were in the van of the gang, he observed that a few were blackened. Armed only with this case-knife, and

aided only by a dauntless heart, he took his station by the side of the door, and in a moment after, one of the villains entered from the parlour into the dark room. Instantly upon advancing, Sir John plunged the knife into the robber's body, who, upon receiving the thrust, reeled back into the parlour, crying out blasphemously that he was killed; shortly after, another advanced, who was received in a similar manner, and staggered back into the parlour, crying out that he was wounded. A voice from the outside gave orders to fire into the dark room, upon which a man stept forward with a short gun in his hand. As this fellow stood in the act to fire, Sir John had the amazing coolness to look at his intended murderer, and, without betraying any audible emotion whatever, that might point out the exact spot where he was standing, he calmly calculated his own safety, from the shot which was preparing for him. He saw that the contents of the piece were likely to pass close to his breast, without menacing him with at least any serious wound; and in this state of firm and manly expectation he stood, without flinching, until the piece was fired, and its contents harmlessly lodged in the wall.

As soon as the robber fired, Sir John made a pass at him with his knife, and wounded him in the arm, which he repeated again in a moment, with similar effect; and, as the others had done, the villain upon being wounded, retired, exclaiming that he was wounded. The robbers immediately rushed forward from the parlour into the dark room, and then it was that Sir John's mind recognised the deepest sense of danger, not to be oppressed by it, however, but to surmount it. He thought all chance of preserving his own life was over, and he resolved to sell that life still dearer to his intended murderers, than even what they had already paid for the attempt to deprive him of it. He did not lose a moment after the villains had entered the room, to act with the determination he had adopted; he struck at the fourth fellow with his knife, and wounded him, and at the same instant he received a blow on the head, and found himself grappled with. He shortened his hold of the knife, and stabbed at the fellow with whom he found himself engaged. The floor being slippery, Sir John and his adversary both fell; and while they were on the ground, Sir John thinking that his thrusts with the knife, though

made with all his force, did not seem to produce the decisive effect which they had in the beginning of the conflict, he examined the point of his weapon with his finger, and found that the blade of it had been bent near the point. As he lay struggling on the ground, he endeavoured, but unsuccessfully, to straighten the curvature in the knife; but while one hand was employed in this attempt, he perceived that the grasp of his adversary was losing its constraint and pressure, and in a moment or two after he found himself wholly released from it; the limbs of the robber were in fact unnerved by death. Sir John found that this fellow had a sword in his hand, and this he immediately seized, and gave him several blows with it. At length the robbers finding so many of their party had been killed or wounded, employed themselves in removing the bodies, and Sir John took this opportunity of retiring into a place a little apart from the house, where he remained for a short time. They dragged their companions into the parlour, and having placed chairs with the backs upwards, by means of those they lifted the bodies out of the windows, and afterwards took them away. When the robbers retired, Sir John returned to the house, and called up a man servant from his bed, who during this long and bloody conflict had not appeared, and consequently received from his master warm and loud upbraidings for his cowardice. Sir John then placed his daughter-in-law and grand-child, who were his only inmates, in places of safety, and took such precaution as circumstances pointed out till the day-light appeared. It appeared in evidence on the trial of one of the robbers, that they were nine in number, all of whom were armed, and that two of them were killed and three severely wounded in the conflict.

78. *Country Juries.*—A jury was once impannelled to try an important case in an inland county. The learned judge took great pains in summing up, and concluded with these words: 'And now, gentlemen of the jury, you will retire, and lay your heads together. It is an intricate question, and, though I have endeavoured to explain it to the best of my abilities, should any doubts arise in your minds during your consultation, return into court, and I will assist you in clearing them up.' 'The jury withdrew, and after a long absence appeared in court—'Well,

gentlemen,' said the judge, 'have you found your verdict?' 'No, please your lordship,' replied the foreman, 'we came back for a little advice.' 'Oh, very well, upon such and such points, I suppose.' 'No, please your lordship, we are all agreed upon them there matters; but one thing we can't agree upon; your lordship bid us go out, *and lay our heads together*—now, here's *Nat Wilkinson so 'nation lousy*, we can none of us abide to go near him.'

79. *Anecdotes of George III.*—The king was one day passing in his carriage through a place near one of the royal palaces, when the rabble was gathered together to interrupt the worship of the dissenters. His majesty stopped to know the cause of the hubbub; and being answered it was only an affair between the townspeople and the Methodists, he replied, loud enough to be heard by many, 'The Methodists are a quiet, good kind of people, and will disturb nobody; and if I can learn that any persons in my employ disturb them, they shall be immediately dismissed.' The king's *most gracious speech* was speedily recapitulated through the whole town, and persecution has not dared to lift its head there since that period.

Some years ago, a bill was brought into the House of Commons, by Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor, which would have materially abridged the rights of dissenters; and it had actually gone through two readings without opposition, when it was stopped in its progress by the liberal interference of the king himself: his majesty sent for Mr. Wyndham, who was then in administration, and said to him, 'You may pass that bill through both houses as fast as you please, but I will never sign it:' adding these emphatic words, 'There shall be no persecution in my reign.' The bill was withdrawn, and no more was heard of it! This is a well-confirmed fact.

An under gardener, with whom the king was accustomed familiarly to converse, was missed one day by his majesty, who inquired of the head gardener where he was. 'Please your majesty,' said the gardener, 'he is so very troublesome with his religion, and is always talking about it.'—'Is he dishonest?' said the king, 'does he neglect his work?' 'No, your majesty, he is very honest; I have nothing to say against him for that.'—

'Then send for him again,' said the monarch; 'why should he be turned off? Call me *Defender of the Faith!* DEFENDER OF THE FAITH! and turn away a man for his religion?' The king had learnt from this good man, that the place of worship where he attended was supported by voluntary contributions, and was in the habit of giving him a guinea for the quarterly collection.

The king one day conversing with one of his tradesmen, whom he knew to be a Presbyterian, asked him, 'Does your parson ever pray for me?' 'In good truth he does, your majesty,' replied the Scotchman, 'and from his very heart too.'—'I dare say he does; I dare say he does,' rejoined the king; 'for you know he is not paid for it.'

At the time that the preaching of John Wesley was making so much noise in the country, a certain courtly bishop was animadverting on the circumstance to his majesty, and concluded a doleful exposition of the dangerous consequences to the mother church, by asking what was to be done? The king smartly replied, 'Make a bishop of him, my lord, and then I'll warrant you he will preach seldom enough.'

Mr. Gray resided in the palace from the time of his majesty's accession, to the period of his death, which happened in 1801. He was an ingenious mechanic; and, under the immediate eye of the king, many alterations were from time to time effected in different apartments of the royal residence. A principal in attendance upon the person of his majesty, said to Mr. Gray on a Sunday, 'I wish you to have a bedstead removed from such a room.' 'My lord,' said Gray, 'I never do any thing of that kind on a Sunday. I would do it for no one except his majesty commanded it; and in saying that, my lord, I run no risk, for I am persuaded the king will not order it to be done.' The refusal gave offence, and was followed by a report of the transaction to the king: the king said to his lordship, (as he afterwards informed Gray) 'Gray is a man that fears God, and sooner than require him to make such alterations on a Sunday, I would sleep without a bedstead.'

80. *Anecdote of Hyder Ali.*—In the year 1767, Hyder Ali, being at Coulmontour, and going out with his retinue, about five in the evening, to take the air, an old woman prostrated herself

and cried out, 'Justice!' Hyder immediately caused his carriage to stop, and made a sign to her to come forward and demand her request. She answered, 'My lord, I have but one daughter, and Aggi Mahmont has ravished her from me.' Hyder replied, 'Aggi Mahmont has been gone hence more than a month. How does it happen that you have waited till this time without complaining?' 'My lord, I have given many requests into the hands of Hyder Sha, and have received no answer.' This Hyder Sha, who was the chief usher, preceded the Nabob, bearing a large collar of gold, as a mark of his dignity; he advanced and said, 'This woman, as well as her daughter, are of infamous repute, and live in a disgraceful manner.' The Nabob gave orders to return instantly to the palace, and commanded the woman to follow him. All the court were in great apprehension for the officer, who was much beloved; and no person daring to intercede for him, the son of Hyder begged the commandant of Europeans to endeavour to procure his pardon. He accordingly requested it of Hyder, who refused it with much severity. 'I cannot grant your request,' he said; 'there is no greater crime than that of interrupting the communication between a sovereign and his subjects. It is the duty of the powerful to see that the weak have justice. The sovereign is the only protector God has given them; and the prince who suffers oppression to pass unpunished among his subjects, is deservedly deprived of their affection and confidence, and at last compels them to revolt against him.' He then gave orders to punish Hyder Sha with two hundred stripes on the parade; and at the same time commanded an officer of his Abyssinian horse guard to repair immediately with the woman to the country seat at which Aggi Mahmont then was. If he found the girl, his orders were, to deliver her to her mother, and to return with the head of Aggi Mahmont; but if she was not found, he was charged to conduct Aggi to Coulmontour. The girl was found, and the head of the criminal was brought to Hyder. Aggi Mahmont was then sixty years of age, and had been chief usher to Hyder Ali twenty-five years, and was succeeded in his office by Hyder Sha, at which time the Nabob had given a considerable district of land, as a reward for his services.

This man was enamoured of the girl, and had carried her off, upon her mother refusing to sell her to him.

81. *Legal Wit.*—We frequently hear of strange jokes being cut in the Irish courts; and it should seem that our own lawyers are beginning to follow the facetious example of their lively brethren. How some of them succeed may partly be gathered from the annexed statement:—At the Somerset assizes, in the case of Dod *v.* Tulson, (which was an action to recover the full charge of three hundred and fifty-three pounds, for thirty-five wedding-dresses supplied by the plaintiff to the daughter of a Major Tolson,) it was remarked by Mr. Adams, that he should much like to see the learned serjeant (Pell) in one of the said wedding dresses! Upon this the learned serjeant observed, that though he was exceedingly fond of a *suit*, it was a suit of another description! The judge (Mr. Justice Burrough) subsequently stopped Mr. Williams, who was reciting the items of the bill, and exclaimed, 'Mr. Williams, Mr. Williams! you have left out the petticoat!' This sally of the judge caused much laughter in the court. Mr. Williams replied, 'He was sorry to have done so; and hoped his lordship and his learned friends would do him the justice to believe, that he never did, when he had an opportunity, leave a petticoat untouched!' (Renewed laughter.)

82. *Jack Tar's Retort.*—A sailor went into a pastry-cook's shop at the west end of the town, and taking up a custard, crammed it in his mouth: 'Polly, my dear!' said he, 'what may ye call this?'—It is a custard;—sixpence, if you please?'—'*Curst hard*, by goles,' he replied, 'to pay so much for *dividing* ones *teeth asunder*.'

83. *Anecdote of Lord Nelson.*—During one of the last intervals of relaxation that Lord Nelson enjoyed before his death, he, West, the painter, and Sir W. Hamilton, were together once at dinner; when the cloth was drawn, and the ladies (who before occupied the seats next his lordship,) had retired, Nelson sat at the head of the table, West next him on one side, and Sir William on the other. During conversation, Lord Nelson said to West, 'Mr. West, you know I am a plain man—I don't know much of the fine arts,—I have been too much in the boat for that—here's

my friend, Sir William, quite at home on those matters, and you must talk to him about them—however, I must say, that I never see your Death of General Wolfe but I admire it; and as an Englishman I particularly thank you for clothing the character in English attire.' 'Thank your lordship,' said West, 'but I'm afraid the French will be knocking you on the head some day as they did him; and if they do, I'll paint your death as a counterpart to it.' 'Will you,' said Nelson, filling a *goblet* with wine, 'then here's your health, and *may I fall in the next engagement.*' Nelson *did fall* in the next engagement, the memorable one of Trafalgar, and West *did fulfil* his promise by painting the Death of Nelson in a similar style to that of Wolfe.

84. *Humanity of a Prince.*—In the Memoirs of the late M. Suard, there is an anecdote of the prince royal of Portugal, extremely interesting. In the dreadful earthquake at Lisbon, when fallen and falling houses were burying the dead and the living in one common grave—when the earth was threatening to open, and the sea to break in and ingulph the whole, a young man, in the flower of age and strength, raised his voice amidst the ruins, and cried out—'Follow me, my friends; let us yet strive to save those who may be alive.' In the ruins of a house he observed an old man with both his legs broken, and whose lamentable cries for assistance were disregarded. The young man made his way through the tottering fragments, drew the victim from the ruins, hoisted him on his back, and brought him to a place of shelter. The old man was a negro. The young man was a duke of Braganza. This spectacle of the prince of the royal family bearing a negro on his shoulders—this homage paid to humanity in an unfortunate individual, of a race scarcely regarded as a man, profoundly touched every beholder, at a moment when their hearts were petrified by terror, and restored their energies for the succour of others as if by miracle.

85. *Curious Case of Conviction on circumstantial Evidence.*—An American paper says—'A man was tried for and convicted of the murder of his own father. The evidence against him was merely circumstantial, and the principal witness was his sister. She proved that her father possessed a small income, which, with his industry, enabled him to live with comfort; that her brother,

who was heir at law, had long expressed a great desire to come into possession of his father's effects; and that he had long behaved in a very undutiful manner to him, wishing, as the witness believed, to put a period to his existence by uneasiness and vexation: that on the evening the murder was committed, the deceased went a small distance from the house, to milk a cow he had for some time kept, and that the witness also went out to spend the evening and to sleep, leaving only her brother in the house; that, returning home early in the morning, and finding that her father and brother were both absent, she was much alarmed, and sent for some of the neighbours to consult with them, and to receive advice what should be done; that in company with these neighbours, she went to the hovel in which her father was accustomed to milk the cow, where they found him murdered in a most inhuman manner, his head being almost beat to pieces; that a suspicion immediately falling on her brother, and there being then some snow upon the ground, in which the footsteps of a human being, to and from the hovel, were observed, it was agreed to take one of the brother's shoes, and to measure therewith the impressions in the snow; this was done, and there did not remain a doubt but that the impressions were made with his shoes. Thus confirmed in their suspicions, they then immediately went to the prisoner's room, and after a diligent search, they found a hammer in the corner of a private drawer, with several spots of blood upon it, and with a small splinter of bone and some brains, in a crack which they discovered in the handle. The circumstances of finding the deceased and the hammer, as described by the former witness, were fully proved by the neighbours whom she had called; and upon this evidence the prisoner was convicted, and suffered death, but denied the act to the last. About four years afterwards, the witness was extremely ill, and understanding that there were no possible hopes of her recovery, she confessed that her father and brother having offended her, she was determined they should both die; and accordingly, when the former went to milk the cow, she followed him with her brother's hammer, and in his shoes; that she beat out her father's brains with the hammer, and then laid it where it was afterwards found; that she then went from home to give a

better colour to this wicked business, and that her brother was perfectly innocent of the crime for which he had suffered. She was immediately taken into custody, but died before she could be brought to trial.'

86. *Fidelity of an Irish Servant.*—A short time before the Irish rebellion of 1641 had broken out, Captain Edgeworth, ancestor of the celebrated Maria Edgeworth, not aware of the immediate danger, left his wife and infant in the castle of Cranallagh, while he was summoned to a distance by some military duty. During his absence, the rebels rose, attacked the castle, set fire to it at night, and dragged the lady out, literally almost naked. She escaped from their hands, and hid herself under a furze bush, till they had dispersed. By what means she saved herself from the fury of the rebels is not known; she made her way to Dublin, thence to England, and to her father's house in Derbyshire. After the rebels had forced this lady out of the castle, and had set fire to it, they plundered it completely; but they were persuaded to extinguish the fire, from reverence for the picture of Jane Edgeworth. Her portrait was painted on the wainscoat, with a cross hanging from her neck, and a rosary in her hands. Being a catholic, and having founded a religious house, she was considered as a saint. The only son of Captain Edgeworth was then an infant lying in his cradle. One of the rebels seized the child by the leg, and was in the act of swinging him round to dash his brains out against the corner of the castle wall, when an Irish servant, whose name was Bryan Ferral, of the lowest order, stopped his hand, claiming the right of killing the little heretic himself, and swearing that a sudden death would be too good for him; that he would plunge him up to the throat in a bog-hole, and leave him for the crows to pick his eyes out. Snatching the child from his comrade, he ran off with it to a neighbouring bog, and thrust it into the mud; but when the rebels had retired, this man, who had only pretended to join them, went back to the bog for the boy, preserved his life, and contriving to hide him in a pannier under eggs and chickens, carried him actually through the midst of the rebel camp safely to Dublin.

87. *Civic Patriotism.*—It would be difficult to select in the annals of British History a finer instance of true patriotism than

what Mr. Beckford, then Lord Mayor of London, displayed in 1769, when that secret and unconstitutional influence which has led to such awful results, caused the corporate body of the metropolitan city to be coolly received, and ungraciously dismissed, by his late majesty, George III. In this impolitic course, the monarch was used as a stalking-horse by a vile and rapacious set of ministers, who cared not though they shook the pillars of the throne, provided their own narrow and selfish views were answered. Considering the indignity sustained in a proper light; namely, as the result of ministerial artifice—the city of London legally convened, voted an address, remonstrance, and petition, couched in strong but strictly loyal and constitutional language, to which the king read the reply which his feeble and unpopular advisers had put into his hands; a reply which suited the interests of those by whom it was compiled, but fatally cut up the hopes and expectations of those who wished to check the spirit of misrule that had already produced so much alarm and discontent.

When the king had ended the brief and repulsive answer put into his hands by men whom nothing but undue influence could have placed near the throne, the venerable and high-spirited magistrate, in the most impressive and solemn manner, made a reply, admirably appropriate, and wholly unpremeditated, of which the following specimen may suffice to convey an adequate idea; namely,

'Permit me, sire, farther to observe, that whoever has already dared, or shall hereafter endeavour, by false insinuations and suggestions, to alienate your majesty's affections from your loyal subjects in general, and from the city of London in particular, and to withdraw your confidence in, and regard for, your people, is an enemy to your majesty's person and family, a violator of the public peace, and a betrayer of our happy constitution, as it was established at the glorious revolution.'

The lord mayor waited near a minute for a reply, for some more favourable opinion, but none was given. The humility, and the serious firmness, with which he uttered those words, filled the whole court with admiration and confusion. They, the courtiers, saw among the indignant citizens before them very different countenances, than they had expected from a

description given by Lord Pomfret, who was pleased to declare in the House of Lords that, *however swaggering and impudent the behaviour of the low citizens might be on their own dunghills,* when they came in the *royal presence, their heads hung down like bulrushes, and they blinked their eyes like owls in the sunshine.'*

When it is recollected that the cause for which the city of London thus boldly contended, triumphed in the end, in defiance of the combined powers of corruption, and has since been solemnly and universally recognized as the cause of the constitution and of liberty, it is impossible to appreciate too highly the national importance of the conduct which they then pursued. We may well say with *Junius,* that *'the noble spirit of the metropolis is the life-blood of the state collected at the heart; from that point it circulates with health and vigour through every artery of the constitution.'*

This was the last great event connected with the public life of the Lord Mayor Beckford, who died shortly afterwards of a fever. This spirited and upright magistrate possessed immense property, which was chiefly vested in plantations in the West Indies. He lived in town and country, in a style of magnificence far surpassing the wealthiest of his brother merchants. His house, or rather his palace, at Fonthill, was constantly filled with guests. There were reading rooms, music rooms, and billiard tables, for the amusement of his friends in-doors they might breakfast and dine in their own apartment, and order what they pleased of the house steward, the same as if at an inn, except that there were neither landlord nor waiters to pay. There was also a head table, where Mr. Beckford presided; and various tables for inferior guests, and the servants of his visitors. There were sets of carriages, horses, boats, and a select chamber band of musicians, and his whole domestic establishment consisted of upwards of *sixty servants.* His wealth equalled, his munificence surpassed, that of any nobleman in the land. It is therefore very improbable so independent a character should feel, as a certain *lordling* asserted, *awed* at the sight of those burnished insects that flutter in the sunshine of royalty, one of whom Bishop Warburton himself denominated *a buffoon lord!*

88. *The King and Hawk.*—The Persians relate of one of their kings, that being one day on a hunting party with his hawk upon his hand, a deer started up before him; he let the hawk fly, and followed it with great eagerness, till at length the deer was taken. The courtiers were all left behind in the chase. The king thirsty, rode about in quest of water, till having reached the foot of a mountain, he discovered some trickling down in drops from a rock. He took a little cup out of his quiver, and held it to catch the water. Just when the cup was filled, and he was going to drink, the hawk shook his pinions, and overset the cup. The king was vexed at the accident, and again applied the cup to the crevice in the rock. When the cup was replenished, and he was lifting it to his mouth, the hawk clapped his wings, and threw it down a second time. The king enraged, flung the bird with such force against the ground, that it expired.

At this moment, the table-decker came up. The king having still a great mind to taste the water that trickled down the rock, but being too impatient to wait till it was again collected by drops, he ordered the table-decker to go to the top of the rock, and fill the cup at the fountain head. The table-decker on reaching the top of the rock, found an immense serpent lying dead, and his poisonous foam mixing with the water that fell over. He descended, related the fact to the king, and presented him with a cup of cold water out of his own flagon.

As the king lifted the cup to his lips, the tears gushed from his eyes. He related to the table-decker the adventure of the hawk, and reproached himself deeply for the fatal consequences of his anger and precipitancy. During the remainder of his life, say the Persians in their figurative style, 'the arrow of regret continually rankled in his breast.'

89. *Earl of Essex.*—The brave but unfortunate Earl of Essex, when on his trial for high treason, complained that the letters produced against him were counterfeited; and upon diligent inquiry into the matter, it did appear, that though not innocent of writing such letters, a bold and impudent cheat had been practised upon him. The Countess of Essex fearing in the situation that her husband stood, that he might fall into trouble, put some letters which her ladyship had received from him into a casket, and

entrusted it to the care of a Dutch woman, named Rihoe, who was under every obligation in the world to be faithful to the lady. Rihoe hid them as she thought securely in her own house; but by ill chance, her husband, John Daniel, found them, read them over, and observing that there was something in them that might incense Queen Elizabeth, and endanger the earl, caused them to be transcribed by one who was expert in counterfeiting hands. He then went to the countess, and told her that unless her ladyship would give him a large sum of money, he would deliver the letters into the hands of her husband's enemies. The countess, who had a tender affection for her husband, immediately gave the man eleven hundred and seventy pounds; and yet, large as the sum was, the villain gave her only the counterfeit letters, and kept the originals, in order to get another sum for them from the earl's enemies. The affair coming to light, he was tried for the offence, found guilty, and deservedly condemned to perpetual imprisonment, to pay a fine of three thousand pounds (of which the countess was to have two thousand) and to stand two hours with his ears nailed to the pillory, with this inscription on his breast: 'A wicked cheat, forger, and impostor.'

90. *Proof of Civilization!*—A writer of a modern book of travels, relating the particulars of his being cast away, thus concludes: 'After having walked eleven hours without having traced the print of a human foot, to my great comfort and delight I saw a man hanging upon a gibbet: my pleasure at the cheering prospect was inexpressible, for it convinced me that I was in a civilized country.'

91. *Duration of early Love.*—At Fahkin, the capital of Delecarlia, the situation of the surprising mines of Sweden, the following discovery was made, some years ago:—In working to establish a new communication between two shafts of a mine, the body of a miner was discovered in a state of perfect preservation, and impregnated with vitriolic water. It was quite soft, but hardened on being exposed to the air. No one could identify the body; it was merely remembered that the accident, by which he had thus been buried in the bosom of the earth, had taken place about fifty years ago. All inquiries about the name of the sufferer had already ceased; when a decrepid old woman, sup-

ported on crutches, slowly advanced towards the corpse, and knew it to be that of a young man, to whom she had been promised in marriage half a century before. She threw herself on the corpse, which had all the appearance of a bronze statue, bathed it with her tears, and fainted with joy, at having once more beheld the object of her affections. It is easier to conceive than to trace the singular contrast afforded by that couple, the one buried above fifty years ago, still retaining the appearance of youth, while the other, weighed down by age, evinced all the fervency of youthful love.

92. *Fidelity of an old Servant.*—Among the few individuals who accompanied James II. to France, when he was dethroned, was Madame de Varonne, a lady of good family, but of ruined fortune. She was compelled to part with all her servants successively, until she came to her footman Ambrose, who had lived with her twenty years; and who, although of a sullen deportment, was a faithful and valuable servant. At length her resources would not permit her to retain even Ambrose, and she told him he must seek another place. 'Another place!' exclaimed the astonished servant; 'No! I will live and die in your service, let what will happen, and will never quit you.' In vain was Ambrose told by his mistress, that she was totally ruined; that she had sold every thing she had; and that she had no other means of subsistence, than by seeking some employment for herself. Ambrose vowed he would not quit his mistress; he brought her the scanty savings of twenty years, and engaged himself to a brazier for tenpence a day and his board. The money he brought every evening to his mistress, whom he thus supported for four years; at the end of which time, she received a pension from the French king, which enabled her to reward the fidelity of Ambrose.

93. *Concealed Treasure.*—During the reign of terror in France, a lady of Marseilles about to emigrate, wished before her departure to place a considerable property, in plate, linen, and other articles, in a place of safety. To bury property in cellars had become so common, that they were now among the first places that were searched on any suspicion of concealed treasures; and to convey the things out of the house, even by small portions at a

time, without being discovered, was not to be hoped for. The lady consulted with an old and faithful servant, who, during a great number of years that he had been in the family, had given such repeated proofs of his fidelity and attachment to it, that she placed unbounded confidence in him. He advised her to pack the things in trunks, and deposit them in a garret at one end of the house; then to wall up the door into it, and new plaster the room adjoining, so as to leave no traces by which it could be discovered that it had any communication with another apartment. This advice was followed, and the plan executed without the privacy of any other person than the servant who walled up the door-way and plastered over the outer room; and when all was finished, the lady departed, leaving the care of the house entirely to him.

Soon after her departure, the servant received a visit from the municipal officer, who came with a party of his myrmidons to search the house, as belonging to an emigrant, and suspected of containing considerable property. They examined every room, every closet, every place in the house, but nothing of any value was to be discovered: some large articles of furniture, which could not conveniently be disposed of, and which it was judged best to leave in order to save appearances, were the only things found. The officer said it was impossible the other things could be conveyed away, and threatened the servant with the utmost severity of justice if he did not confess where they were concealed. He however constantly refused to give any information, and was carried before the commune. Here he was again interrogated, and menaced even with the guillotine if he did not confess where his mistress's property was concealed; but he still remained unshaken in his resolution, and faithful to his trust; till at length the officers believing it impossible, that if he really were in possession of the secret, he could retain it with the fear of death before his eyes, were persuaded that he was not in his mistress's confidence, and dismissed him. They obliged him however to quit the house, and a creature of their own was placed in it. Again and again it was searched, but to no purpose; nor was the real truth ever suspected. But when the reign of the terrorists was closed by the fall of the leaders, the faithful servant, who

beheld their downfall with exultation as his own triumph, on a representation of his case to the new magistracy, was replaced in the house of his mistress.

94. *Patriotism of a Fisherman.*—Soon after William III. had been raised to the throne of England, a French ship belonging to the fleet of Admiral Tourville took prisoner an honest Sussex fisherman. The admiral was then preparing to make a descent upon England in favour of King James; and intending to land in Sussex, he was earnest to know how the people of that country stood affected to the government. He ordered the fisherman upon deck, and began himself to question him how he and his neighbours loved King James, and how the Prince of Orange, or King William *as you call him*, said the admiral; and how they were affected to the government. The fisherman stared, and said, 'that he had never seen either of the gentlefolks whom his honour was pleased to mention, in his life; that, mayhap, they were very civil persons; and he had no ill-will to either; God bless them both: as to matters of government, how should he know any thing of them, for he could neither read nor write?' The admiral continued to question him, but without effect; for he found the fellow grossly ignorant of all public transactions. At last, 'Come, come,' says the admiral, 'you are a good likely fellow, and as you are so very indifferent about all parties, you can have no objection to carrying a musket in my ship.' 'What! carry a musket to fight against my country!' cried out the fellow: 'indeed, your honour must excuse me: you shall put me to a thousand deaths before I fight against my country.'

95. *Both Sides heard.*—James I., soon after his accession to the English throne, was present in a court of justice, to observe the pleadings in a cause of some consequence. The counsel for the plaintiff having finished, the king was so perfectly satisfied, that he exclaimed, ''Tis a plain case!' and was about to leave the court. Being persuaded, however, to stay and hear the other side of the question, the pleaders for the defendant made the case no less plain on their side. On this the monarch rose, and departed in a great passion, exclaiming, 'They are all rogues alike.'

96. *Mother of Thomas à Becket.*—Thomas à Becket may have inherited some portion of his romantic disposition from his

mother, whose story is a singular one. His father, Gilbert Becket, who was afterwards a flourishing citizen, was in his youth a soldier in the crusades; and being taken prisoner, became slave to an Emir, or Saracen prince. By degrees he obtained the confidence of his master, and was admitted to his company, where he met a personage who became more attached to him. This was the Emir's daughter. Whether by her means or not, does not appear; but after some time he effected his escape. The lady with her loving heart followed him. She knew but two words of the English language—*London* and *Gilbert;* and by repeating the first, she obtained a passage in a vessel—arrived in England, and found her trusting way to the metropolis. She then took to her other talisman, and went from street to street, pronouncing 'Gilbert.' A crowd collected about her wherever she went, asking of course a thousand questions, and to all she had but one answer, 'Gilbert! Gilbert!' She found her faith in it sufficient. Chance, or her determination to go through every street, brought her at last to the one in which he who had won her heart in slavery was living in a prosperous condition. The crowd drew the family to the window; his servant recognized her, and Gilbert Becket took to his arms and his bridal bed his far come princess, with her solitary fond word.

97. *School-Boys in Danger.*—In August, 1800, six young boys had gone to bathe in the small river of Briausole, in Upper Vienne, and selected a place where the water appeared of a proper depth; they were ignorant that close by it there was a deep abyss. One of them, about twelve years of age, was the first who was surprised by the danger, and disappeared from the sight of his companions. Poulon Leysenne, aged thirteen, forgetting all consideration for his own safety, in an affectionate anxiety for that of his companion, dived after him; but he also appeared to have sunk to rise no more! A third boy, of the age of twelve, nothing daunted by a circumstance so appalling, quickly followed Leysenne's example, but with no happier success; all the three were now under water. It may seem incredible that a fourth could be found of so stout a heart, as to repeat an experiment which had already snatched so many of his companions from his sight! Yet what will boyish enterprise and attachment not attempt? Antoine

Leger, aged thirteen, unhesitatingly plunged in after his three companions; but, alas! only to share with them their danger.

Four of the youthful party were now engulphed in the abyss; death had them struggling within its grasp. At this critical moment, a miller who lived hard by, attracted to the spot by the cries of the remaining boys, brought with him a long perch, with which he fortunately succeeded in drawing out alive three of the boys. Leysenne alone remained; he who had first devoted himself in the gallant attempt at rescue. The miller found it impossible to reach him with his perch. What was to be done? One of the two boys who had taken no active part in the preceding scene, a mere child of no more than ten years of age, plunged in to achieve what had baffled all the exertions of his elder playmates. He was at the bottom of the pool before his disappearance was remarked; and in an instant after re-appeared with the object of his solicitude, who, nearly exhausted, was not without difficulty restored to life!

98. *Protestant Frank.*—Colonel Edgeworth, who raised a regiment for King William III. and was called *Protestant* Frank, was much addicted to gambling. One night, after losing all the money he could command, he staked his wife's diamond ear-rings, and went into an adjoining room where she was sitting in company, to ask her to lend them to him. She took them from her ears, and gave them to him, saying, that she knew for what purpose they were wanted, but he was welcome to them. They were played for; Colonel Edgeworth won upon this last stake, and gained back all he had lost that night. In the warmth of his gratitude to his wife, he at her desire took a solemn oath, that he would never more play at any game with cards or dice. Some time afterwards he was found in a hay yard with a friend, drawing straws out of the hay rick, and betting upon which should prove the longest. As might be expected, he lived in alternate extravagance and distress, sometimes with a coach and four, but much oftener in want of half a crown.

99. *Honesty is the best Policy.*—A gentleman in Warwickshire, who held a very extensive farm, and who was unluckily linked to a virago of a wife, was frequently in the habit of visiting his grounds, &c. about midnight. In one of his nocturnal

perambulations, he discovered his 'THRESHER' in the sheep pen, and unperceived drew as near as he possibly could, in order to ascertain the object of this man's visit to such a place, and at such an hour of the night. The 'THRESHER' immediately caught one of the sheep, and placing it between his legs, appeared as if going to plunge a knife into its throat, when, after a little hesitation, he exclaimed, 'No, I will not; honesty's the best policy yet: but its hard work to see my wife and children destitute of food. But I don't mind, I'll trust in God Almighty.' And instantly set the sheep at liberty. He stood motionless for a moment, during which, it appears, his good resolutions 'forsook him and fled:' he caught another sheep, placed it in the same situation as before, and in a little time again exclaimed, 'It will not do; but, my family! —my family!—its hard work to know that they are starving, and I cannot relieve them: however, it does not matter, honesty is the best policy yet; away with thee!' Upon which he set the sheep at liberty, and returned home, little suspecting that his master, who had slipped away unnoticed, had been an ear and eye-witness to what had passed. In the morning he repaired to his threshing in the barn, as usual, with a heavy and desponding heart. In a short time his master appeared, and in a cheerful tone of voice, said, 'Well, J——, how are you coming on? and how are your wife and family?' 'But so and so,' answered J——, 'but we do as well as we can.' 'Yes,' said his master, looking him earnestly in the face, 'but honesty's the best policy yet.' Judge of his situation! Thunderstruck, he instantly laid down his flail, and burst into tears! 'Come, come,' said his master, 'do not be alarmed, here is a sum of money to supply and relieve your more immediate wants, and from this day I will advance your wages in a manner which will enable you, for the future, to live honestly and comfortably.' The master forthwith departed, and left the man in a state of astonishment and felicity not to be described. This circumstance also, more than ever confirmed him in the belief of the old adage, that 'honesty is the best policy.'

100. *Suffering Mother.*—The Emperor Joseph II., accompanied by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, in making a visit to the hospitals at an unexpected time, as was his custom, perceived a

little door in a dark corner, which he ordered to be opened; but he was obeyed with so much reluctance, that it excited his curiosity. Upon going in, he descended into a kind of dungeon, where he found a female, rather young and handsome, covered with rags, and laid upon straw. The monarch was much surprised and affected at the sight; and upon interrogating the unfortunate person, she answered with a noble air, which neither her misfortunes nor her sufferings could deprive her of, 'Sire, I am a woman of family, and have the honour to be your subject. I have long suffered shame and misery in this place, without deserving that double punishment. When I was twenty years of age, I had the misfortune to please the Baron de B——; his love was not honourable; he only sought to gratify his unlawful passion. But I would not hear of his addresses without his marrying me, which he did, and I brought him three children, to whose fortunes I am a stranger. Before I was placed here, I heard he was in Moravia, where he has married another wife; but I would not complain. This new lady, uneasy and suspicious, persuaded him to sacrifice me; and I was seized one night, and confined here, where I have been for several years. I see your majesty deigns to take my cause to heart, and will strike off my fetters; but, sire, I have three sons, and if the shame of my husband should be made public, it will reflect upon them; let me therefore beseech you to spare him for their sakes; and if I may request one more favour, deign to insure me an asylum in some convent, that I may again press to my bosom those children whom I have suckled.'

The emperor willingly granted the lady her request, but punished her husband severely for his want of fidelity to the marriage vow. He caused the children to be found, and took them under his own care. The second wife of the baron was punished with perpetual imprisonment, himself exiled, and all his estates forfeited to his children.

THE

TENTH BOOK

OF

NOTABLE THINGS.

1.

OOPING Cough.—Dr. Archer, an American physician, says, tive to the cure of the hooping-cough by vaccination, 'I have cined six or eight patients that had the hooping-cough, and in ry case it has succeeded in curing this most distressing disease. arrest this afflicting disorder in its progress, I would recom- ıd vaccination in the second or third week of the hooping- gh, *i. e.* when the symptoms of the hooping-cough are fully ertained, then to vaccinate. Should the convulsive cough be lent, I should immediately vaccinate; being well assured that distressing symptoms of the hooping-cough are checked by :cine diseases. The termination of the vaccine disease will be termination of the hooping-cough.'

2. *Antidote for vegetable Poisons.*—E. Drapiez has ascertain- by numerous experiments, that the fruit of fewillea cordifolia ı powerful antidote against vegetable poisons. He poisoned gs by the rhus toxicodendron (swamp sumac,) hemlock, and c vomica. All those that were left to the poison died; but those whom the fewillea was administered recovered completely, after hort illness.

3. *To recover Wine that is turned sharp.*—Rack off your wine ɔ another vessel, and to ten gallons put in the following powder; e oyster shells, scrape and wash off the dirty outside of the ll; then dry them in an oven till they will powder. A pound

of this powder to every nine or ten gallons of wine; stir it well together, stop it up, and let it stand to settle two or three days, or till it is fine; as it is fine bottle it off, and cork it well.

4. *The Art of Bronzing.*—Bronzing is that process by which figures of plaster of Paris, wood, &c. are made to have the appearance of copper or brass. The method is as follows:

Dissolve copper filings in aquafortis. When the copper has impregnated the acid, pour off the solution, and put into it some pieces of iron, or iron filings. The effect of this will be to sink the powder to the bottom of the acid. Pour off the liquor, and wash the powder in successive quantities of fresh water. When the powder is dry, it is to be rubbed on the figure with a soft cloth, or piece of leather; but observe, that previously to the application of the bronze powder, a dark blackish sort of green is first to be laid on the figure: and if you wish the powder to adhere stronger, mix it with gum water, lay it on like paint, with a camel's hair brush, or previously trace the parts to be bronzed, with gold size, and when nearly dry, rub the powder over it.

5. *Never-yielding Cement.*—Calcine oyster shells, pound them, sift them through a silk sieve, and grind them on porphyry till they are reduced to the finest powder. Then take the whites of several eggs, according to the quantity of the powder; and having mixed them with the powder, form the whole into a kind of paste. With this paste join the pieces of china, or glass, and press them together for seven or eight minutes. This cement will stand both heat and water, and will never give way, even if the article should, by accident, fall to the ground.

6. *To observe an Eclipse of the Sun, without Injury to the Eye.*—Take a burning glass, or spectacle glass, that magnifies very much; hold it before a book or pasteboard, twice the distance of its focus, and you will see the round body of the sun, and the manner in which the moon passes between the glass and the sun, during the whole eclipse.

7. *To take Impressions of Coins, Medals, &c.*—Cut fish-glue, or isinglass, into small pieces, immerse it in clear water, and set it on a slow fire; when gradually dissolved, let it boil slowly, stirring it with a wooden spoon, and taking off the scum. The liquor being sufficiently adhesive, take it off the fire, let it cool a

little, and then pour it on the medal or coin you wish to copy, having first rubbed the coin over with oil. Let the composition lay about the thickness of a crown-piece on the medal. Then set it in a moderate air, neither too hot nor too cold, and let it cool and dry. When it is dry, it will loosen itself; you will find the impression correct, and the finest strokes expressed with the greatest accuracy.

You may give a more pleasing effect to the composition, by mixing any colour with it, red, yellow, blue, green, &c. and if you add a little parchment size to it, it will make it harder and better. This size is made by gently simmering the cuttings of clear white parchment in a pipkin, with a little water, till it becomes adhesive.

8. *To make an Eolian Harp.*—This instrument may be made by almost any carpenter: it consists of a long narrow box of very thin deal, about five or six inches deep, with a circle in the middle of the upper side, of an inch and a half in diameter, in which are to be drilled small holes. On this side, seven, ten or more strings, of very fine gut, are stretched over bridges at each end, like the bridges of a fiddle, and screwed up or relaxed with screw pins. The strings must be all tuned to one and the same note, and the instrument be placed in some current of air, where the wind can pass over its strings with freedom. A window, of which the width is exactly equal to the length of the harp, with the sash just raised to give the air admission, is a proper situation. When the air blows upon these strings, with different degrees of force, it will excite different tones of sound; sometimes the blast brings out all the tones in full concert, and sometimes it sinks them to the softest murmurs.

9. *The Hour of the Day or Night told by a suspended Shilling.*—However improbable the following experiment may appear, it has been proved by repeated trials:

Sling a shilling or sixpence at the end of a piece of thread by means of a loop. Then resting your elbow on a table, hold the other end of the thread betwixt your fore-finger and thumb, observing to let it pass across the ball of the thumb, and thus suspend the shilling into an empty goblet. Observe, your hand must be perfectly steady; and if you find it difficult to keep it in

an immoveable posture, it is useless to attempt the experiment. Premising, however, that the shilling is properly suspended, you will observe, that when it has recovered its equilibrium, it will for a moment be stationary; it will then of its own accord, and without the least agency from the person holding it, assume the action of a pendulum, vibrating from side to side of the glass; and after a few seconds, will strike the hour nearest to the time of the day; for instance, if the time be twenty-five minutes past six, it will strike six; if thirty-five minutes past six, it will strike seven; and so on of any other hour.

It is necessary to observe, that the thread should lay over the pulse of the thumb, and this may in some measure account for the *vibration* of the shilling; but to what cause its striking the precise hour is to be traced, remains unexplained; for it is no less astonishing than true, that when it has struck the proper number, its vibration ceases, it acquires a kind of rotary motion, and at last becomes stationary, as before.

10. *To guard against Lightning.*—An iron rod being placed on the outside of a building, from the highest part continued down into the moist earth, in any direction, straight or crooked, following the form of the roof or other parts of the building, will receive the lightning at its upper end, attracting it so as to prevent its striking any other part; and affording it a good conveyance into the earth, will prevent its damaging any part of the building.

A small quantity of metal is found able to conduct a great quantity of this fluid. A wire no higher than a goose-quill has been known to conduct (with safety to the building as far as the wire was continued) a quantity of lightning that did prodigious damage both above and below it; and probably larger rods are not necessary, though it is common in America to make them of half an inch, some three quarters, or an inch diameter.

The rod may be fastened to the wall, chimney, &c. with staples of iron.—The lightning will not leave the rod (a good conductor) to pass into the wall (a bad conductor) through those staples.—It would rather, if any were in the wall, pass out of it into the rod, to get more readily by that conductor into the earth.

If the building be very large and extensive, two or more rods may be placed at different parts for greater security.

Small ragged parts of clouds, suspended in the air between the great body of clouds and the earth, (like leaf gold in electrical experiments) often serve as partial conductors for the lightning, which proceeds from one of them to another, and by their help comes within the striking distance to the earth or a building. It therefore strikes, through those conductors, a building that would otherwise be out of the striking distance.

Long sharp points communicating with the earth, and presented to such parts of clouds, drawing silently from them the fluid they are charged with, they are then attracted to the cloud, and may leave the distance so great as to be beyond the reach of striking.

It is therefore that we elevate the upper end of the rod six or eight feet above the highest part of the building, tapering it gradually to a fine sharp point, which is gilt, to prevent its rusting.

Thus the pointed rod either prevents a stroke from the cloud, or if a stroke be made, conducts it to the earth, with safety to the building.

The lower end of the rod should enter the earth so deep as to come at the moist part, perhaps two or three feet; and if bent when under the surface, so as to go in a horizontal line six or eight feet from the wall, and then bent again downwards three or four feet, it will prevent damage to any of the stones of the foundation.

A person apprehensive of danger from lightning, happening during the time of thunder to be in a house not so secured, will do well to avoid sitting near the chimney, near a looking-glass, or any gilt pictures or wainscot: the safest place is in the middle of the room, (so it be not under a metal lustre suspended by a chain) sitting in one chair and laying the feet up in another. It is still safer to bring two or three mattresses or beds into the middle of the room, and, folding them up double, place the chair upon them: for they not being so good conductors as the walls, the lightning will not choose an interrupted course through the air of the room and the bedding, when it can go through a continued better conductor, the wall. But where it can be had, a hammock or swinging bed, suspended by silk cords equally distant from the

walls on every side, and from the ceiling and floor above and below, affords the safest situation a person can have in any room whatever; and what indeed may be deemed quite free from danger of any stroke by lightning.

11. *To take a Plaster of Paris Cast from a Person's Face.*—The person must lie on his back, and his hair be tied behind. Into each nostril put a conical piece of paper, open at each end to allow of breathing. The face is to be lightly oiled over, and the plaster being properly prepared, is to be poured over the face, (taking care that the eyes are shut) till it is a quarter of an inch thick. In a few minutes the plaster may be removed. In this a mould is to be formed, from which a second cast is to be taken, that will furnish casts exactly like the original.

12. *To remove Stains from Prints.*—Paste a piece of paper to a very smooth clear table, that the boiling water, used in the operation, may not acquire a colour which might lessen its success. Spread out the print you wish to clean upon the table, and sprinkle it with boiling water; taking care to moisten it throughout by very carefully applying to it a very fine sponge. After you have repeated this process five or six times, you will observe the stains or spots extend themselves; but this is only a proof that the dirt begins to be dissolved.

After this preparation, lay the prints smoothly and carefully into a copper or wooden vessel, larger than the size of the print. Then cover it with a boiling ley of potash, taking care to keep it hot as long as possible. After the whole is cooled, strain off the liquor, take out the print with care, spread it on stretched cord, and when half dry, press it between leaves of white paper to prevent wrinkles.

By this process, spots and stains of any kind will be effectually removed.

13. *Gravel.*—A philanthropist begs to communicate to the world the following simple remedy for the gravel:—Dissolve three drams of prepared natron in a quart of cold soft water, and take half this quantity in the course of the day. Continue this medicine for a few days, and that painful complaint will be dislodged. —It may be taken at any hour, but is best after a meal. The greatest martyrs to this disorder have been perfectly relieved by

this simple remedy.—There is no quackery in the preceding prescription, which is offered to mankind from a feeling of humanity.

14. *To know the Age of Horses.*—The signs and tokens to know whether a horse be young or old are various. Anatolius says, if you pull up the skin a little from the flesh, and it follows your hand as you draw it up, and presently returns to its place, it shows a horse is young; but if it returns slowly to the flesh, it declares him old. Vigetius says, that to know the age of a horse, count the wrinkles on his upper lip, from the first place of his biting to the furthermost part; the number of wrinkles show the number of years. The dulness of his eyes, the baldness of his eyebrows, heavy looks, hanging down his head, slowness to motion, and white hairs intermixed, with thickness of skin, pasterns, set dock, and great teeth yellow, declare him to be old. He is a young horse, whose face is fierce, rash, bold, fuming, fiery, furious, and neighing, Camerius says, a good and courageous young horse must partake of three qualities from three creatures, viz. from a wolf, eyes, stomach, and a stout neck; from a fox, short ears, long tail, and a gentle gait; from a woman, his breast, pride, and his hair.

15. *Preserving of Milk.*—Kirchoff, the chemist, who discovered the process of forming sugar from starch, gives the following simple mode of preserving milk:—Fresh milk is to be slowly evaporated by a very gentle heat, till it is reduced to a dry powder. This should be kept in a dry and well-stopped bottle. Diluted with a sufficient quantity of water, it possesses considerable analogy, both in its taste and other properties, with new milk.—This would be a very convenient form of taking milk to sea, where a cow cannot be accommodated.

16. *For Gardeners.*—Fresh oak saw-dust strewed on gravel walks, will totally prevent the growth of weeds on the same. The dwarf alder propagated in hot-houses, will effectually prevent blight of the fruit, and destroy the insects.

17. *Potatoes.*—Dr. Anderson, of Holderness, states an experiment he made on a crop of potatoes. He took off the flowers as soon as they were well formed, and the result was, that he thus had nearly a ton more per acre in produce, compared with those which he allowed to apple.

18. *Sir Hans Sloane's valuable Liniment for the Eyes.*—Take of prepared tutty one ounce; of lapis hæmatites prepared, two scruples; of the best aloes prepared, twelve grains; of prepared pearl, four grains. Put them into a porphyry, or marble mortar, and rub them with a pestle of the same stone very carefully, with a sufficient quantity of viper's grease, or fat, to make a liniment; to be used daily, morning or evening, or both, according to the conveniency of the patient.

19. *To make Brillan's incomparable liquid for the Hair.*—Take hartshorn in shavings one ounce, scrapings of lead two ounces, camphire a dram, letharge of gold a quarter of an ounce; boil all these for half an hour in a pint of soft water; when cold and fine, pour the liquid off, add one dram of sugar of lead, and the like quantity of flowers of rosemary; then let it boil up, and pour it off: when fine, it is fit for use.

20. *Observations on the Weather.*—As meteorological observations are interesting to the judicious husbandman, we give the following rational account of the weather, by the Rev. Mr. Pointer:—

If the sun at his rising looks red and fiery, it denotes wind and rain; if the clouds look red at sun-rise, there will be a tempest.

If the clouds are driven from before the rising sun to the west, it is a sign of fair weather.

Clouds appearing white, like fleeces of wool, scattered about in the sky, denote fine weather. Clouds appearing like rocks and towers, denote frequent showers.

If small clouds grow bigger and bigger in an hour or two, much rain may be expected. —If large clouds diminish and become smaller, fair weather is promised.—If mists rise out of ponds, brooks, &c. and vanish away, it is a sign of fair weather.

If mists rise to the hill-tops, rain may be expected in a day or two.—If before sun rise there be a general mist, both on the hills and vales, near the full of the moon, it signifies fair weather.

If such a mist happen in the new moon, it denotes rain towards the end.—If such a mist happen in the old moon, it portends rain in the new.

In eight years time it is observed by some, that rain and fair weather, south-west and north-east winds are equal, consequently

there will be in that course of time an equal quantity of wet and dry.

When the wind turns to the north-east point, and continues two days without rain, and turns not to the southward, nor rains the third day, it is likely to continue eight or nine days, and then turn to the south.

If the wind turn from the south to the north-east, and continue in that point without rain two days, and turn not to the south, nor rain the third day, it is likely to continue north-east for the most part for two months.

When the wind has continued for the most part north for two months or more, and comes to the south, it is usually fair for three or four days at first, and then rains on the fourth or fifth; else the wind turns north, and the weather continues still dry.

If the wind return to the south within a day or two without rain, and to the north with rain; and return to the south the first or second day as before, two or three times together, then it is likely to be in the south or south-west two or three months together, as it was in the north before. The winds will finish these turns in a fortnight.

If it be fair weather out of the south for a week together, which is not usual, it is likely to be a great drought, when it has been long wet before.

Before rain, swallows fly low; dogs grow sleepy, and eat grass; water-fowls dive much; fish will not bite; flies are more troublesome; toads crawl about; moles, ants, bees, and many insects are very busy; birds fly low for insects; swine, sheep, and cattle are uneasy, and even the human body.

The two following observations are from the ingenious Dr. Kirwan:—1. When there has been no particular storm about the time of the Spring equinox (March 21,) if a storm arise from the east on or before that day, or if a storm from any point of the compass arise near a week after the equinox, then, in either of these cases, the succeeding summer is generally dry, four times in five.——2. But if a storm arise from the S. W. or W. S. W. on or just before the Spring equinox, then the summer following is generally wet, five times in six.

21. *Duplicity punished.*—A party of gentlemen had assembled at a country mansion to pass the evening at cards; but the stakes, according to the custom of the host, being limited, the game became rather flat, when one of the company, a Mr. L. said laughingly, 'Come, gentlemen, this is confoundedly dull work. Suppose we set our wits to contrive something livelier?' The proposition met with general assent, and various novel subjects for wagering were suggested. The original proposer at last exclaimed, 'Gentlemen, I have hit it; you all know the chequered floor of Squire Rigby's great hall; let each throw ten guineas into a hat, and he who guesses nearest the exact number of pieces in the floor shall take all.' The idea pleased, and the stakes were immediately deposited. While the company were proceeding with their guessing, a valet, who had overheard the wager, entered, and presented his matter, Mr. W., with a letter, which he said had just been left for him. The letter contained these few words:

'Master—I saw Mr. L. counting the chequers at Squire Rigby's. The exact number is three hundred and seventy-nine.'

Mr. W. said nothing, but put the letter in his pocket, and waited till his turn for guessing came round. Mr. L., the honest proposer of the wager, apprehensive that if he fixed upon the exact number, it might lead to suspicion, thought it would look better, and be quite as secure, to choose that next to it; he accordingly called out three hundred and seventy-eight. Mr. W., who followed, relying on the secret, pronounced the actual number, three hundred and seventy-nine. The astonishment and chagrin of Mr. L. may be easily conceived; it was not without some difficulty he managed to conceal it from the observation of the company. A messenger was dispatched to Rigby Hall, which was at no great distance, to ascertain how the fact stood; and on his return, three hundred and seventy-nine was declared to be the winning number. Mr. W. of course pocketed the handful of guineas. Next morning, however, he sent to each *gentleman* of the party his ten guineas, enclosed in a note, explaining the whole matter, and to *Mr. L.* an intimation in these terms:

'Mr. W., the winner of the wager made last night about Rigby Hall, has returned to each of the gentlemen who were

parties to it the amount of his stake. Mr. L.'s ten guineas he has given to be distributed among the poor of the parish. If Mr. L. desires an explanation of this proceeding, he shall have it.'

It is scarcely necessary to say, that no explanation was required or demanded. Conscious of his guilt, Mr. L. submitted in silence to the disgrace which it entailed.

22. *Whitfield the Preacher.*—Dr. Franklyn, in his memoirs, bears witness to the extraordinary effect which was produced by Mr. Whitfield's preaching in America; and relates an anecdote equally characteristic of the preacher and of himself. 'I happened,' says the doctor, 'to attend one of his sermons, in the course of which I perceived he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved he should get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars, and five pistoles in gold. As he proceeded, I began to soften, and concluded to give the copper. Another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that, and determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably, that I emptied my pocket wholly into the collector's dish, gold and all. At this sermon there was also one of our club; who, being of my sentiments respecting the building in Georgia, and suspecting a collection might be intended, had by precaution emptied his pockets before he came from home; towards the conclusion of the discourse, however, he felt a strong inclination to give, and applied to a neighbour who stood near him to lend him some money for the purpose. The request was fortunately made to perhaps the only man in the company who had the firmness not to be affected by the preacher. His answer was, 'At any other time, friend Hodgkinson, I would lend to thee freely; but not now, for thee seems to be out of thy right senses.'

23. *Female Resolution.*—The Gazette of Augsburg for January, 1820, gives a singular account of the heroism and presence of mind displayed by the daughter of a game-keeper, residing in a solitary house near Welheim. Her father and the rest of the family had gone to church, when there appeared at the door an old man apparently half dead with cold. Feeling for his situation, she let him in, and went into the kitchen to prepare him some soup. Through a window which communicated from the room in

which she had left him with the kitchen, she perceived that he had dropt the beard he wore when he entered; that he now appeared a robust man; and that he was pacing the chamber with a poignard in his hand. Finding no mode of escape, she armed herself with a chopper in one hand and the boiling soup in the other, and entering the room where he was, first threw the soup in his face, and then struck him a blow with the hatchet on his neck, which brought him to the ground senseless. At this moment a fresh knock at the door occasioned her to look out of an upper window, when she saw a strange hunter, who demanded admittance, and on her refusal threatened to break open the door; she immediately got her father's gun, and as he was proceeding to put his threat in execution, she shot him through the right shoulder, on which he made his way back to the forest. Half an hour after, a third person came, and asked after an old man who must have passed that way. She said she knew nothing of him; and after useless menaces if she did not open the door, he also proceeded to break it in, when she shot him dead on the spot. The excitements of her courage being now at an end, her spirits began to sink, and she fired shots and screamed from the windows, until some gens-d'armes were attracted to the house, but nothing would induce her to open the door until the return of her father from church.

24. *Stag and Tiger Fight.*—The sporting Duke of Cumberland, when at Ascot races one year, promoted a combat which humanity bids us condemn; it was between a stag and a hunting tiger The result was, however, far different from what might have been expected. On a lawn by the road side near Ascot, a space was fenced in with very strong tiling, fifteen feet high, into which an old stag was turned, and shortly after the tiger was led in blind-folded, by two blacks who had the care of him. The moment his eyes were uncovered, and that he saw the deer, he crouched down on his belly, and creeping like a house-cat at a mouse, watched an opportunity of safely seizing his prey. The stag, however, warily turned as he turned, and this strange antagonist still found himself opposed by his formidable antlers. In vain the tiger attempted to turn his flanks, the stag had too much generalship; and this cautious warfare lasted, until it became

tedious, when his royal highness inquired, if by irritating the tiger, the catastrophe of the combat could be hastened? He was told it might be dangerous, but it was done; the keepers went to the tiger, and did as they were ordered, when immediately, instead of attacking the deer, with a furious bound he cleared the tiling that enclosed him. The confusion among the affrighted multitude may be conceived; every one imagined himself the destined victim to the rage of the tiger; but he, regardless of their fears, crossed the road, and rushed into the opposite wood. It happened that a herd of fallow deer were feeding not far from the scene of action, and on the haunch of one of them he instantly fastened, and brought it to the ground. His keepers, to whom he was perfectly familiarized, for some time hesitated to go near him. At length they ventured, and not being able to get him to quit the deer, they cut its throat, separated the haunch he had seized, which he never left from his hold a moment, covered his eyes, and led him away with the haunch in his mouth.

25. *Waking Sentinel.*—One night the Emperor Joseph II. of Germany, determined on visiting his guards, to ascertain their fidelity, and what dependance might be placed on their vigilance. Finding them all asleep, at least in appearance, he returned to his chamber for some money which he had reserved for a different purpose, contained in as many purses as there were soldiers on duty, twelve in number. These he visited once more, and placed under the arm of each, one of those purses, in every one of which were an hundred pieces of gold. One of the soldiers who was not asleep, although he feigned to be so, took particular notice of the emperor, and at his departure examined the purse which had been put under his arm; and finding that it contained an hundred pieces of gold, supposed each of his companions had as much, of which he might, without difficulty, take possession before they awoke. This he immediately put in practice, by gently easing them of their valuable burden.

The emperor, who had no doubt that all the soldiers were asleep when he visited them, and that they must be overjoyed on awaking at discovering their good fortune, caused them to be called together early in the morning, and asked of them successively what they had dreamed the preceding night, and whether

the success was answerable to the vision, imagining that each would say he had found a purse under his arm with an hundred pieces of gold. But not a word of the matter did he hear from the first eleven that he examined, until he came to the twelfth, the watchful sentinel, who making a profound bow to the king, said, 'Sire, I fancied at night, that a person who very much resembled your majesty, visited us one after the other; and finding us all asleep, returned to his chamber, but soon came back with a dozen purses, which he attached severally to the arm of each of us, and then withdrew. Afterwards, sire, it was evident, unless my dream deceives me, that when that venerable and generous person had retired, I began to examine the contents of the purse under my own arm; and finding in it an hundred pieces of gold, I supposed each of my companions had as many, when I was seized with a sudden zeal to put them all together, saying to myself that, for the many cogent reasons which then occurred to me, it would be well to do so; and so I did, which pleased me exceedingly on awaking. This, sire, is the whole of my dream. I hope your majesty approves of my devotion, which, I assure you, is very sincere and affectionate.'

The emperor learning from this ingenious harangue that the soldier was not one of those who slept; and that notwithstanding he had feigned being in the same condition with his companions, he was the only one on his duty, permitted him alone to enjoy the reward, saying, 'Yes; I approve of your decision; the prize is yours alone, for you only were awake. As for the rest, it is sufficient for them to know, that each had a hundred pieces of gold, which he lost by being asleep. Hence they will learn, that riches are not acquired by slumber; or if by some lucky accident they fall to the share of the slothful, they take flight as suddenly and as unforeseen as they came.'

26. *Sleepers reproved.*—A methodist preacher once observing, that several of his congregation had fallen asleep, suddenly exclaimed with a loud voice, 'A fire! a fire!' 'Where! where!' cried his auditors, whom he had roused from their slumbers. 'In the place of punishment;' added the preacher, 'for those who sleep under the ministry of the holy gospel.'

Another preacher of a different persuasion, more remarkable for drowsy preachers, finding himself in the same unpleasant situation with his auditory, or more literally speaking, *dormitory*, suddenly stopped in his discourse, and addressing himself in a whispering tone to a number of noisy children in the gallery, 'Silence, silence, children,' said he; 'if you keep up such a noise, you will wake all the old folks below.'

27. *Battle of Ligny.*—At the battle of Ligny, two days previous to that of Waterloo, a major of the 42nd Highlanders preferring to fight on foot in front of his men, gave his horse to the care of a drummer boy in the regiment. After some severe fighting with the French cuirassiers and lancers, and after receiving several severe wounds, he fell from loss of blood, near a brave private of his corps, Donald Mackintosh, who was mortally wounded at the same instant. The little drummer lad had left the horse to assist poor Donald; which a lancer seeing, thought the horse a fair prize, and made a dash at it. This did not escape the watchful and keen eye of the dying Highlander; who, with all the provident spirit of his country 'ruling strong in death,' groaned out, 'Hoot man, ye munna tak that beast, it belongs to our captain here.' The lancer neither understanding him, nor respecting his writhing gestures, seized on the horse. Donald loaded his musket once more, shot the lancer dead, and the next moment fell back and expired. The major was conveyed to the rear, and recovered, although he had received *sixteen* severe wounds in this unequal and arduous conflict.

28. *Desertion.*—Frederick the Great, in surveying one evening some of the advanced posts of his camp, discovered a soldier endeavouring to pass the sentinel. His majesty stopped him, and insisted on knowing where he was going. 'To tell you the truth,' answered the soldier, 'your majesty has been so worsted in all your attempts, that I was going to *desert*.' 'Were you?' answered the monarch. 'Remain here but one week longer, and if fortune does not mend in that time, I'll desert with you too.'

29. *Companions in Slavery.*—Two sailors, the one a Spaniard, and the other a Frenchman, were in slavery at Algiers; the first was called Antonio; his companion in bondage was named Roger. It so happened that they were employed at the same piece of

labour. Friendship is the consolation of the unfortunate; and Antonio and Roger experienced all its sweets. They communicated to each other their sorrows and their regrets; they spoke together of their families, of their countries, and of the joy which they would feel at being restored to liberty. Each seemed to feel as if his hardships were the less because his friend sympathized in them; it made them bear their chains with courage, and sustain with fortitude the fatigues to which they were condemned.

The work at which they laboured was the formation of a road over a high mountain. Antonio one day stopped, and resting on his spade, cast a longing look towards the sea. 'My friend,' said he to Roger, with a deep sigh, 'all my wishes are at the end of that vast expanse. Why cannot I cross it with thee? I think every moment that I see my wife and children stretching out their arms to me from the shore of Cadiz, or shedding tears for my death.' The unfortunate Spaniard was quite absorbed with this affecting fancy; and every time that he returned to the mountain, his eyes wandered in melancholy sadness over the immense space which separated him from his native land. One day he ran and embraced his comrade with transport. 'A vessel! a vessel! my friend; see yonder! Now, Roger, our hardships may be at an end; let us escape together.' 'But how?' inquired Roger. 'The vessel,' continued Antonio, 'is but two leagues from the shore; from the top of these rocks we can precipitate ourselves into the sea, and swim to the vessel, or perish in the attempt. Death is preferable to so cruel a servitude as this.' 'If you can save yourself,' replied Roger, 'I will support with more resignation my unhappy lot; you do not know, Antonio, how dear you are to me. The friendship which I feel for thee can only terminate with my life. I ask of thee only one favour. Seek out my father: if grief for my loss and old age have not already laid him in the tomb, tell him—' 'What, Roger!' said Antonio, interrupting him, tenderly, 'do you imagine I can leave thee in irons? No, never! My days are thine; we shall both escape or perish together.' 'But, Antonio, you know I cannot swim.' 'You can take hold of my belt; your friendship will give me strength to sustain us both.' 'It is in vain, in vain, Antonio, to

think of it. 'I should either lose my hold, or drag thee with me to the bottom. I can never consent thus to expose the life of my friend to peril; the very idea fills me with horror. Save thyself, Antonio, I conjure thee; there is not a moment to lose. Adieu, adieu; I embrace thee for the last time.' At these words he fell into the arms of Antonio. 'You weep, Roger; it is not tears that are wanting, but courage. Resist no longer. If you delay a moment we are lost; the opportunity may never occur again. Either consent to be led by me, or I will dash my head against these rocks.' Antonio would hear no more, but hurried Roger involuntarily along with him to the edge of the precipice, and leaped with him into the sea. Roger would even now have abandoned all hope of his own escape or preservation for the sake of his friend; and it was with the utmost difficulty Antonio could prevail on him to hold by his belt. The Spaniard felt all the force of that sentiment of disinterestedness which actuated his friend, and fearful lest he should give way to it, and quit his hold, he kept his eyes constantly fixed on him, while with a strong arm he pushed towards the vessel. No mother could have watched with a more anxious eye the steps of a child in danger, than Antonio did every motion of his friend.

The persons on board the ship had observed the bold action of the two friends, and while occupied in conjectures as to the cause of it, a new object attracted their attention. They perceived a shallop hastily quitting the shore. It contained some of the soldiers who were placed as guard over the slaves, and who were now striving to overtake the fugitives. Roger first discerned the boat in pursuit, and perceiving the strength of Antonio beginning to fail, he called to him, 'My dearest Antonio, we are pursued; I only retard your course; save thyself, and leave me to perish; farewell.' With these words he detached himself from Antonio's belt, and instantly sunk to the bottom.

A new transport of friendship animated the noble Spaniard; he plunged after his friend, and for a few minutes neither were to be seen.

The shallop, uncertain which course to steer, stopped, and in the meantime a boat was dispatched from the ship to reconnoitre. Antonio was soon perceived emerging with Roger firmly clasped

under one arm, and with the other endeavouring to make the best of his way to the boat. The sailors in the latter, touched with a generous compassion, rowed with all their might towards them, and got up just in time to save them. The strength of Antonio was exhausted; he was only able to breathe out, 'Help, help my friend;' and then fell over as if life had for ever left him. Roger, who was in a senseless state when taken into the boat, on opening his eyes, and seeing Antonio extended by his side, with all the horrors of death imprinted on his countenance, was thrown into a paroxysm of grief. He clasped the apparently lifeless body in his arms; he bathed it with his tears; he uttered the most mournful ejaculations. 'My friend, my preserver; it is I who am thy assassin. My dear Antonio, you hear me no more; such is thy recompense for saving the life of your friend. Ah! why do I stay behind thee? What is life to me now that I have lost thee?' With these words, he suddenly rose, and would have leaped again into the sea, had not the sailors withheld him. 'Why,' exclaimed Roger, bitterly, 'why do you prevent me dying?' Then throwing himself again on the pale body of Antonio, 'Yes,' he added, 'yes, my Antonio, I will follow thee. Pity; oh! have pity. In the name of God, allow me to die.'

Heaven, who is doubtless touched with the tears of men when they are sincere, seemed to give a signal mark of its goodness in favour of so bright an example. Antonio at length heaved a deep sigh. Roger uttered a loud cry of joy. 'He lives! he lives!' The sailors assisted him in his tender assiduities to revive the vital spark in his friend; and in a few minutes he had the inexpressible delight of catching the first awakening glance of Antonio, and of hearing these his first words: 'Ah, Roger! thank God I have saved you!'

The boat reached the vessel. The affecting tale of the two captives gained them the hearts of all on board. It was bound for Malaga, and there it shortly after landed them, full of gratitude to their preservers, knit if possible still closer than ever in the bonds of friendship, and only sorrowing, because in different countries they had to go in search of their kindred and their homes.

30. *A Revengeful Swallow.*—Mr. T. Diamond, of Brenchley, shot a hen swallow, which was skimming in the air, accompanied by her mate. The enraged partner immediately flew at Mr. D. as if to revenge the loss he had sustained, and struck him in the face with its wing, and continued flying around him with every appearance of determined anger. The heroic bird continued to annoy Mr. D. wherever it met him, except on Sundays, when it did not recognise him in a change of dress. One Sunday, about five weeks after the fatal shot was fired, a party of gentlemen dined with Mr. D. and the foregoing circumstance being mentioned, the relation was not credited, particularly as Mr. D. walked out unmolested by the bird, which was perched near the house. Being desirous of gratifying the curiosity of his visitors, Mr. D. changed his dress to that which he usually wore during the week; and no sooner had he passed the threshold of the door, than the swallow darted full in his face, and continued to annoy him in the most daring manner, till he returned into the house. However extraordinary this circumstance may appear, the respectability of our informant is a sufficient voucher of its authenticity.

31. *Love's Telegraph.*—If a gentleman *wants a wife,* he wears a ring on the first finger of the left hand; if he be *engaged,* he wears it on the second finger; if *married,* on the third; and on the fourth, if he *never intends* to be married. When a lady is *disengaged,* she wears a hoop or diamond on the first finger; if *married,* on the third; and on the fourth, if she intends to *die* a *maid.* When a gentleman presents a flower, a fan, or a trinket, to a lady, with the *left hand,* it is, on his part, an overture of regard; should she receive it with the *left* hand, it is considered as an acceptance of his esteem; but if with the *right* hand, it is a refusal of the offer. Thus by a few simple tokens, explained by rule, the passion of love is expressed; and, through the medium of the telegraph, the most diffident and timid man may, without difficulty, communicate his sentiments of regard for a lady; and (in case his offer should be declined,) avoid experiencing the mortification of an explicit refusal.

32. *Curious Genealogy in a Family in Leicestershire.*—Old Harwood had two daughters by his first wife, of which the eldest was married to John Cashick, the son, and the younger to

John Cashick, the father: John Cashick, the father, had a daughter by his first wife, whom old Harwood married, and had a son by her; therefore, old Cashick's second wife (formerly Miss Harwood) might call out—'My father is my son, and I am my mother's mother, my sister is my daughter, and I am grandmother to my brother.'

33. *Dissolution of Marriage made easy.*—Dean ———, when residing on a living in the country, had occasion one day to unite a rustic couple in the holy bands of matrimony. The ceremony being over, the husband began to pall in resolution, and falling (as some husbands will) into a fit of repentance, he said, 'Your reverence has tied this knot tightly, I fancy; but, under favour, may I ask your reverence if so be you could untie it again?'—'Why, no,' replied the dean, 'we never do that at *this end* of the church; but I'll tell you how you may manage it.'—'How?' cried the man eagerly.—'By just stepping to *the other end of* the church,' said the dean, pointing to the belfry, 'there you'll find a rope, and may do it yourself.'

34. *Conscientious Courier.*—By a singular regulation, the government couriers in Austria are ordered when they are charged with dispatches sealed with only one seal, to go at a walking pace; if with two seals, to trot; and if with three, to gallop. A courier bearing a dispatch with three seals passing through a garrison town, was requested by the commandant to take a dispatch to the next town, to which he willingly agreed; but perceiving, when he received it that it had but one seal, he refused to take charge of it, saying, 'that the regulations ordered him to walk his horse with such a dispatch; and as he had another with which he was ordered to gallop, he could not possibly take them both.'

35. *Female Spirit.*—An American paper gives the following instance of female spirit:—A couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the church door—the gentleman then stopped his intended bride, and thus unexpectedly addressed her—'My dear Eliza, during our courtship I have told you *most* of my mind, but I have not told you the whole; when we are married I shall insist upon three things.' 'What are they?' asked the lady. 'In the first place,' said the bridegroom, 'I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is

no occasion: can you submit to these conditions?'—'O yes, sir, very easily,' was the reply; 'for if *you* sleep alone, *I shall not*—if *you* eat alone, *I shall eat first*—and as to your finding fault without occasion, that I think may be prevented, for I will take care you shall never want occasion.'—They then immediately proceeded to the altar, and the ceremony was performed.

36. *Connubial Anecdote; or the Speculator fairly outwitted.*—An American paper gives the following anecdote:—A gentleman of the bar, in a neighbouring county, in easy circumstances, and pretty good practice, has rendered himself somewhat remarkable by attempts in the way of matrimonial speculation. A maiden, rather advanced in years, residing some miles distant in the neighbourhood, hearing of this lawyer's speculating propensity, that his character was unexceptionable, and his life tolerably good, resolved upon making him her husband. She hit upon the following expedient:—She pretended suddenly to be taken very ill, and sent for the man of the law to draw her will. He attended for that purpose. By her will she devised ten thousand pounds, in the bank stock, to be divided among her three cousins, some thousands in bonds and notes to a niece, and vast landed estates to a favourite nephew. The will being finished, she gave the lawyer a very liberal fee, and enjoined secrecy of him, for some pretended purpose; thus precluding him from an inquiry into her real circumstances. Need we mention the result? In a fortnight the lady thought proper to be again restored to health. The lawyer called to congratulate her on her restoration, and begged permission to visit her, which was politely given. After a short courtship, the desired offer was made. The bargain was concluded, and ratified, by the priest. The lawyer's whole estate, by his wife, consists of an annuity of *sixty-five dollars*.

37. *Two Smugglers.*—In the year 1736, two smugglers, of the names of Wilson and Robertson, robbed the Collector of the Customs at Kirkaldy of a considerable sum of money, which was the property of government. They were both taken, brought to trial, and condemned to death. The fate of these men was universally pitied; but Wilson, by an act of extraordinary resolution, generosity, and fidelity, exalted the general sympathy to ardent admiration, and fixed it solely on himself. The two

criminals under sentence of death were, according to custom, carried on a Sunday after their condemnation, to join in the weekly public services of religion. Four soldiers of the town guard of Edinburgh were their conductors; and they entered the church before the congregation had fully assembled, and before the commencement of the service. The prisoners were intrusted without fetters to the custody of their guard. In these circumstances, the church door being open, and the persons who were present not unfavourably disposed towards the criminals, Wilson, by a sudden effort of astonishing strength, grasped with each of his hands one of the attending soldiers, seized a third with his teeth, held them inextricably fast, and called to his comrade Robertson to run for his life. Robertson did run, and made his escape. Wilson, overjoyed in having delivered his friend, remained patiently behind to suffer for his crimes.

38. *Corporation Oratory.*—During the reign of King James II. and when the people were much oppressed and burthened with taxes, that monarch made a very expensive tour through England, and on his return he slept at the palace of Winchester. The mayor and corporation, for the honour done them by this royal visit, determined to address his majesty in the morning; but as the mayor could neither *read* nor *write*, it was agreed that the recorder should prompt him on the occasion.—Accordingly, being introduced into the royal presence, and every thing ready for the ceremony, the recorder, by way of encouraging the mayor, who appeared awkward and embarrassed, gently jogged his elbow, and at the same time whispered in his ear, 'Hold up your head—look like a man.' The mayor mistaking this for the beginning of the speech, stared the king boldly in the face, and with a loud voice repeated, 'Hold up your head—look like a man.' The recorder, amazed at his behaviour, again whispered the mayor, 'What the devil do you mean?' The mayor in the same manner instantly repeated, 'What the devil do you mean.' The recorder, chagrined at this untoward circumstance, and fearing his majesty's displeasure, still whispering in the mayor's ear, said, 'By G—d, sir, you'll ruin us all,' which the mayor taking to be a continuance of the speech, and still staring the king in the face, with a louder voice than before, repeated, 'By G—d, sir, you'll ruin

us all.' The king on this, rose with some anger, but being informed of the cause of this rough address, his majesty was pleased to pass it by with a smile, and the corporation was perfectly satisfied with the honour done them.

39. *Russian Grenadier.*—In an affair which took place at Zurich, between the Russians and the French, a Russian grenadier seeing the officer who carried the colours of his regiment mortally wounded, seized the colours, and wrapped them under his jacket round his body. Being wounded himself, he fell into the hands of the enemy, and was conducted with other prisoners to Lisle. He remained there sixteen months, and during night and day, wore the colours next to his skin, without being betrayed by any of his comrades who knew of the fact. When General Sprengporten arrived at Lisle, the grenadier desired to speak to him, and was introduced to his chamber, where he divested himself of the colours he had so long preserved, and presented them to the general. The Emperor Paul, on being informed of this fine trait of military devotion, advanced the grenadier to the rank of ensign, in the same regiment whose colours he had so nobly preserved.

40. *The Roasting Jack.*—His majesty riding from Windsor, one day in the month of July, 1779, was overtaken by a violent storm of rain; and being separated from his company, he made towards a farm-house, or rather a cottage, belonging to a man named Stiles, near Stoke. Here he alighted, and going into the house, found a girl turning a goose, which was hanging before the fire by a string. The king desired the girl to put his horse into the shed, which she consented to do; at the same time requesting him to mind the goose. While she was gone the farmer entered, and great was his surprise to see the king, whom he knew, so employed. He, however, had the presence of mind to relieve his majesty without appearing embarrassed; and on the return of his daughter, he went to rub down the horse. His majesty, with his wonted good-nature, conversed on this mode of cookery, and the advantages of a jack: soon after which, the weather clearing up, he mounted and rode away. When he was gone, the farmer perceived a paper on the shelf, and having opened it, found in it five guineas, with these words written in pencil, '*To buy a jack.*'

41. *Honourable Convicts.*—At the time of the yellow fever at Philadelphia, in 1793, great difficulty was found in obtaining nurses and attendants for the sick at Bush-Hill Hospital. Recourse was had to the prison. The request was made, and the apparent danger stated to the convicts. As many offered as were wanted. They continued faithful till the dreadful scene was closed; none of them making any demand for their service, till all were discharged.

One man committed for a burglary, who had seven years to serve, observed, when the request was made to him, that having offended society, he would be happy to render it some services for the injury; and if they could only place confidence in him, he would go with cheerfulness. He went; he never left it but once, and then by permission, to obtain some articles in the city. His conduct was so remarkable, as to engage the attention of the managers, who made him a deputy steward; gave him the charge of the doors, to prevent improper persons from going into the hospital; to preserve order in and about the house; and to see that nothing came to, or went from it, improperly. He was paid; and after receiving an extra compensation, at his discharge married one of the nurses.

Another man convicted of a robbery, was taken out for the purpose of attending a horse and cart, to bring such provisions from the vicinity of the city, as were there deposited for the use of the poor, by those who were afraid to come in. He had the sole charge of the cart, and conveying the articles for the whole period. He had many years to serve, and might at any time have departed with the horse, cart, and provisions. He despised, however, such a breach of trust, and returned to the prison. He was soon after pardoned, with the thanks of the inspectors.

An equally striking instance of the good conduct of the prisoners during the sickness happened among the women. When requested to give up their bedsteads for the use of the sick at the hospital, they cheerfully offered even their bedding, &c. When a similar request was made to the debtors, *they all refused.*

42. *The Doctrine of Transubstantiation effectually refuted.*—A Protestant lady entered the matrimonial state with a Roman Catholic gentleman, on condition he would never use any attempts,

in his intercourse with her, to induce her to embrace his religion.' Accordingly after their marriage he abstained from conversing with her on those religious topics, which he knew would be disagreeable to her. He employed the Romish priest, however, who often visited the family, to use his influence, to instil his popish notions into her mind. But she remained unmoved, particularly on the doctrine of transubstantiation. At length the husband fell ill, and during his affliction was recommended by the priest to receive the Holy Sacrament. The wife was requested to prepare bread and wine for the solemnity, by the next day. She did so, and on presenting them to the priest, said, 'These, sir, you wish me to understand, will be changed into the real body and blood of Christ, after you have consecrated them.' 'Most certainly,' he replied. 'Then sir,' she rejoined, 'it will not be possible, after the consecration, for them to do any harm to the worthy partaker; for says our Lord, my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed; and he that eateth me, shall live by me.' 'Assuredly,' answered the priest, 'they cannot do harm to the worthy receivers, but must communicate great good.' The ceremony was proceeded in, the bread and wine were consecrated, the priest was about to take and eat the bread; but the lady begged pardon for interrupting him, adding, 'I mixed a little arsenic with the bread, sir; but as it is now truly changed into the real body of Christ, it cannot of course do *you* any harm.' The principles of the priest, however, were not sufficiently firm to enable him to eat it. Confused, ashamed, and irritated, he left the house, and never more ventured to enforce on the lady the absurd doctrine of transubstantiation.

43. *Violent Friendship.*—During the second bombardment of Algiers, by the Marquis of Quesne, the inhabitants, reduced to a state of desperation, carried their cruelty to the pitch of tying up some French slaves alive to the mouth of their cannon, and firing them off at their countrymen, by way of bullets. A French officer of the name of Choiseul, and friend to the just-mentioned Algerine captain, was already fast bound to the mouth of a cannon, when the captain knew him. Instantly, in the most pressing terms, he solicits his friend's pardon, but not being able to obtain it, darts upon the executioners, and three times rescues

Choiseul out of their hands. At length, finding all his efforts useless, he fastens himself to the mouth of the cannon, entangles himself in the chains of Choiseul, tenderly and closely embraces him, and addresses the cannonier in these words: 'Fire! for as I cannot save my friend and benefactor, I will die with him!'

The Dey, who happened to be a witness of this heroic action, was greatly moved by it. He passed many eulogiums on the generosity of his subject, and exempted Choiseul from so horrible a death!

44. *The Restriction.*—A gentleman in Staffordshire, who has been an excellent bottle companion, being indisposed, was restricted to one bottle of wine per day. The disciple of Æsculapius suspecting that his patient exceeded his allowance, expressed his fears on the subject, and received the following satisfactory assurance:—'You know, sir, you allow me a bottle, and the physician allows me a bottle, which together make *two bottles*; and I'll assure you I strictly confine myself to the quantity you both prescribe.'

45. *Choice Phraseology.*—A gentleman, known for his habitual tardiness, was invited to join a party to Nahant; and appointed for that purpose to be at his friend's house at an early hour in the morning. Contrary to all expectation, he was the first on the ground; and his friend, in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following *lucid* apostrophe; 'So, you've come *first at last*; you used to be *behind before*. I suspect you get up *early of late*; 'tis well you call in season, you would not have found me *within without*.'

46. *Practice.*—During the last illness of the celebrated Barrister Curran, his physician calling one morning, observed to him that he was very sorry to remark that he coughed with even more difficulty than on the preceding evening. 'It is very extraordinary,' said Curran, 'that I should still cough with *difficulty*, for I have been *practising* all night.'

47. *Generosity united with Parsimony.*—Mr. Whitfield, in a sermon at the Tabernacle, related the following anecdote, which has so good a tendency, that the insertion of it in this work may contribute to the promotion both of frugality and generosity, qualities that may reciprocally assist each other;—Two persons,

who were employed in collecting money for some public charity, knocked at the door of a certain gentleman, intending to solicit his donation. While waiting there, they overheard the master of the house severely reproving his servant for the waste of a small piece of candle. Judging from this appearance of extreme parsimony that he was a covetous man, one of them proposed that they should lose no more time in waiting there, but go on to another house. The other person, however, thought it best to stay. At length they were introduced, when the gentleman, having read their case, immediately presented them with five guineas. The collectors, so agreeably disappointed, could not conceal their surprise, which being observed by the donor, he desired to know why they expressed so much wonder at the gift. 'The reason, sir,' said one of them, 'is this: we happened to hear you severely blaming your servants for losing an inch of candle, and expected nothing from a person who, we feared, was so parsimonious.' 'Gentlemen,' replied he, 'it is true I am very exact in the economy of my affairs; I cannot endure the waste of any thing, however small its value; and I do this that I may save, out of a moderate income, something to give to God and religion.'

48. *Sagacity of a Lancashire Jury of the eighteenth Century.* —Twelve men were summoned by a coroner to hold an inquest upon the body of a man who had met with a premature death at an obscure village in Lancashire. Eleven of them having assembled previous to the coroner's arrival, one of the party sagaciously started an objection as to the practicability of their performing the task assigned to them, viz. to *sit upon* the body, when it was unanimously resolved to try the experiment, and they all endeavoured to seat themselves. After this extraordinary exertion, one of the sapient party went to the '*krunner*' to inform him what the eleven had done, and, on seeing him, he exclaimed, 'It canna be done, Maister Ralphe! it canna be done! it canna be done!' 'What canna be done?" inquired the coroner, with astonishment. 'Why,' rejoined he, 'the whole of us, after thruching and thruching till we've welly brusten the belly, can hardly find room *upon* it, so where will you put t'other when he comes?' The coroner, however, went to the spot, and, on the arrival of the twelfth

juryman, explained the nature of their duty, when they returned a verdict of '*accidental death.*'

49. *Justice evaded.*—A curious instance of escape from the fangs of the law occurred at one of the wharfs in New York. In consequence of a wrangle between a sailor and a black man, the latter having sustained some injury, procured a writ against the sailor, and put it into an officer's hands for the purpose of having him arrested.—Jack being upon the wharf when the sheriff drew near, immediately mounted the shrouds of a fishing-smack to the mast-head, and there took his seat, lit his segar, and very composedly began to smoke. The officer, after having in vain attempted to coax him down within the reach of the process, at length concluded to have him brought down by force. The messenger approaching rather too near, Jack took a small spar, used for a top-mast, and kept him at a reasonable distance. Finding it impossible to surmount this obstacle, he after a while retreated back to the deck. After Jack had maintained his position at the mast-head for nearly two hours, occasionally relieving his apprehensions by a bottle of grog which his messmate below had fastened to a rope for him to draw up, a sloop laying alongside being about getting under weigh, by the aid of his brother tars, the two vessels were rocked in such a manner as to bring the rigging into contact, when he stepped from his roost in the mast-head of the smack over to that of the sloop, and sailed securely off, amidst the cheers of a great number of persons who had collected on the docks and witnessed the diverting scene, and left the minister of justice to return his writ *non est inventus.*'

50. *Baron Smith's Riddle.*—Some men of the greatest talents have taken delight in composing, or endeavouring to unravel riddles. Dean Swift is a case in point. Sir W. Smith, the learned Irish Baron of the Exchequer, at one time, spent two days and nights in considering the answer to this conundrum—'Why is an egg underdone, like an egg overdone?' He would not suffer any one to give him the answer, which he at last discovered. It is a tolerable pun enough. 'Because they are both *hardly* done.'

51. *The Generous Pedler.*—An inhabitant of a village, in the circle of Suabia, was reduced to the most extreme poverty. For some days, his family had subsisted only on a little oatmeal; and

this being exhausted, their misery was extreme. A baker, to whom the father owed nine crowns, refused with unrelenting cruelty to supply them with any more bread till the sum was paid. The cries of his wretched babes, almost expiring for want, and the tears of an affectionate wife, pierced him with unutterable anguish. 'Dearest husband, (said the distracted mother,) shall we suffer these miserable infants to perish?—Have we given them birth only to behold them die of hunger?—See these poor victims, the fruits of our love; their cheeks already covered with the paleness of death! For me, I expire with grief and misery! Alas! could I but preserve their lives at the expence of my own—run, fly to the next town—speak our distresses—let not a false shame conceal them—every moment you lose is a dagger to our dying family—perhaps heaven may yet be touched with our miseries, you may find some good heart who may yet relieve us.' The unhappy father, covered with rags, and more resembling a spectre than a man, hastened to the town. He entreated, he solicited,—he described his wretched situation, with that affecting eloquence which the bitterness of anguish must inspire. In vain he implored compassion;—not one would assist him—not one would hear him. Rendered desperate by such unexpected cruelty, he entered a wood, determined to attack the first passenger. Dire necessity now appeared a law, and an opportunity soon occurred: a pedler passing by, he stopped him. The pedler made not the least resistance, but gave up his purse, containing twenty crowns. No sooner had the miserable man committed this robbery, than he felt the horrors of remorse, and returning to the pedler, he threw himself, all in tears, at his feet, 'Take back your money, (said he,) believe how much it has cost me before I could be resolved to commit this crime. My heart has been unused to guilt. Come, I beseech you, to my cottage; you will there see the only motives that could lead me to this action: and when you view the deplorable condition of my family, you will forgive—you will pity me—you will be my benefactor, my preserver!' The poor honest pedler raised the unfortunate man and comforted him. Unable to withstand his solicitations, or rather yielding to the feelings of his own compassionate heart, he hesitated not to follow the peasant. But with what emotions did he enter his ruinous habitation! How

moving every object! The children almost naked, lying on straw, dying with hunger! and the mother, what an object was the wretched mother! ——The peasant relates the adventure to his wife: 'You know (said he) with what eagerness I went to the town, in the hope of finding some relief. But ah! I met only hard hearts, people busied in amassing riches, or in dissipating what they already have in luxury and idle expences. Refused by all, desperate, furious, I went into a neighbouring wood; can you believe it? I have dared—oh! I cannot tell you.' 'Pity my poor babes, (exclaimed the distracted mother, looking with moving earnestness at the pedler) consider our miserable situation. Alas! poverty has not altered our sentiments. In all our misery we have yet preserved our honesty. I beseech your mercy for my husband. —I implore your compassion for these wretched infants.' The good pedler, melted by this melancholy scene, mingled his tears with those of the unfortunate family. 'I am your friend, (said he) take these twenty crowns, I insist upon it. Why is not my ability equal to my good wishes for you?—I grieve that I cannot secure you a happier lot in future.' 'What! (answered the peasant) instead of treating me as your enemy, are you so good as to be my protector?—would you be my preserver? Alas! my crime renders me unworthy of this goodness. No! if I die with hunger, I will not take this money.' The pedler insisting still, compels him to take it. The whole family kiss the benevolent hand which thus had preserved them from death. Tears only on every face can speak their grateful hearts, and the pedler retires with that sweet delight which benevolent minds alone can taste. Oh ye! on whom fortune smiles; the gay, the proud, the affluent, the avaricious! after this example of benevolence in a poor pedler, can your hearts be ever inaccessible to pity? Can you henceforth behold, unmoved, the sufferings of your fellow-creatures? Will you never feel the delight of doing good? Oh! sleep not in the bosom of affluence. Fortune is inconstant; enjoy her present favours; but forget not this important truth, that your superfluities, at least, are the patrimony of the poor.

52. *Dandy Charger.*—A *Velocipeder* presented himself at a turnpike, and demanded, 'What's to pay?' 'That (said the gate-keeper) depends upon whether you ride upon your hobby or pull

it through; in the latter case you know, "a two-wheel carriage, drawn by any horse,—*mule*, or *ass*,—is liable to the toll," and *you* will, I suspect, *come within the meaning of the Act.*'

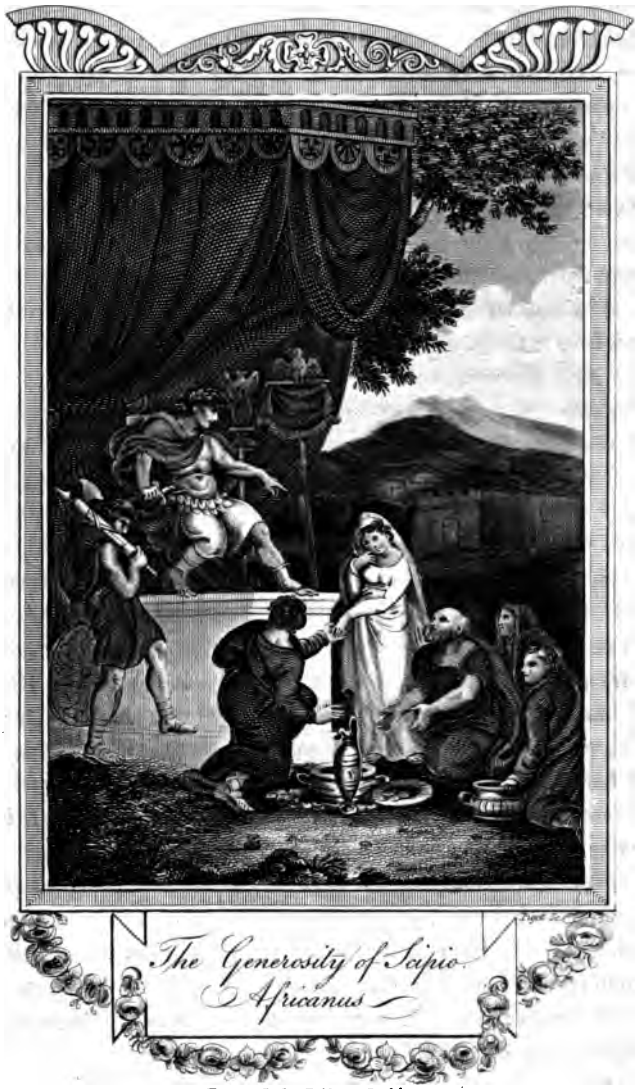
53. *Anecdote of the late Lord Thurlow.*—When Lord Thurlow was chancellor, he visited both Matlock and Buxton, for the benefit of the waters. As he was one evening musing in a corner of the room, at the former place, he was accosted by a stranger, who proposed to join him in cards or dice. Finding his proposal rejected, he made several others, which were all refused. 'But,' said his lordship, 'if you will go with me into another room, I will propose a thing that may suit better.' They accordingly retired together, and the chancellor having procured pen, ink, and paper, made out his *mittimus*, which, when the gambler perceived signed with the name *Thurlow*, he stood confounded, and endeavoured to apologize for his behaviour. His lordship, however, was inexorable, and had him forthwith committed to prison, as a rogue and vagabond.

54. *The Generosity of Scipio Africanus.*—Soon after the conquest of Carthagena, Scipio Africanus, general of the Roman army, being retired into his camp, some of his officers brought him a young virgin of such exquisite beauty, that she drew upon her the eyes and admiration of all. The young conqueror started from his seat with confusion and surprise; and, like one thunderstruck, seemed to be robbed of that presence of mind and self-possession so necessary in a general, and for which Scipio was remarkably famous. In a few moments, having rallied his straggling spirits, he inquired of the beautiful captive, in the most civil and polite manner, concerning her country, birth, and connections; and, finding that she was betrothed to a Celtiberian prince, named Allucius, he ordered both him and the captive's parents to be sent for. The Spanish prince no sooner appeared in his presence than, even before he spoke to the father and mother, Scipio took him aside, and, to remove the anxiety he might be in on account of the young lady, he addressed him in these words: 'You and I are young, which admits of my speaking to you with more liberty. Those who brought me your future spouse, assured me, at the same time, that you loved her with extreme tenderness; and her beauty left me no room to doubt it. Upon which, reflect-

ing, that if, like you, I had thought of making an engagement, and were not wholly engrossed with the affairs of my country, I should myself desire that so honourable and laudable a passion might find favour; I therefore think myself happy in the present conjuncture to do you service.' He then restored the bride into his possession. The parents and friends of the virgin struck with this noble act of generosity insisted that he should accept a considerable sum, which they had brought for her ransom. Scipio appeared to yield to their importunity, and ordering it to be laid at his feet, he thus addressed Allucius: 'To the portion you are to receive from your father-in-law I add this; and beg you will accept it as a nuptial present.' So he desired him to take up the gold and keep it for himself.

55. *Economy.*—A celebrated French writer on political economy, M. Say, has this story:—'Being in the country, I had an example of one of those small losses which a family is exposed to through negligence. From the want of a latchet of small value, the wicket of a barn-yard, looking to the fields, was often left open: every one who went through drew the door to, but having no means to fasten it, it remained flapping: the poultry escaped and were lost. One day a fine pig got out and ran into the woods. Immediately all the world is after it: the gardener, the cook, the dairy-maid, all run to recover the swine. The gardener got sight of him first, and jumping over a ditch to stop him, he sprained his ancle, and was confined a fortnight to the house. The cook, on her return, found all the linen she had left to dry by the fire, burned; and the dairy maid having run off before she had tied up the cows, one of them broke the leg of a colt in the stable. The gardener's lost time was worth twenty crowns, valuing his pain at nothing; the linen burned, and the colt spoiled, were worth as much more. Here is a loss of forty crowns, and much pain, trouble, vexation, and inconvenience, for the want of a latch, which would not cost threepence; and this loss, through careless neglect, falls on a family little able to support it.'

56. *Silesian Girl.*—During the seven years' war, the exertions of the Prussians at some critical periods to support the sinking fortunes of their enterprising monarch, were of a nature truly astonishing; but they were far outdone by the public sacrifice



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which were voluntarily made by individuals to repel the invasion of the French in 1813. An anecdote of a Silesian girl is recorded, which serves in a striking manner to show the general feeling which pervaded the country. Whilst her neighbours and family were contributing in different ways to the expences of the war, she was for some time in the greatest distress at her inability to manifest her patriotism, as she possessed nothing which she could dispose of for that purpose. At length the idea struck her that her hair, which was of great beauty, and the pride of her parents, might be of some value; and she accordingly set off one morning privately for Breslau, and disposed of her beautiful tresses for a couple of dollars. The hair-dresser, however, with whom she had negociated the bargain, being touched with the girl's conduct, reserved his purchase for the manufacture of bracelets and other ornaments; and, as the story became public, he in the end sold so many, that he was enabled by this fair maiden's locks alone to subscribe a hundred dollars to the exigences of the state.

57. *Melancholy Point.*—A young officer in the army having married a lady in England, was ordered a short time afterwards to proceed to India with his regiment, while the lady's relations, or the gentleman's own circumstances, would not, at the time, permit her accompanying him. They were therefore forced to separate, and he proceeded to Bengal. A correspondence was carried on between them for some years; and at length he persuaded her to undertake a voyage to India, which she accordingly did, and arrived safe at Sangur roads. He was at this time stationed in the fort; and on the very day of her arrival in the river, was seized with a fever of the country, which terminated his existence, before his wife, and a fine child, the pledge of their mutual affection, could reach the place where he lay! On her coming into the fort, and beholding her husband's corpse, she fell into a state of insensibility, which was succeeded by that of melancholy, and in six weeks she followed her husband to the grave! During the period of her decline, she used to go out every day, and sit some hours on the neck of land on which the fort is situated, weeping over her child: hence it acquired, and still retains, the name of 'Melancholy Point.'

58. *Hapless Union.*—A young lady having met with opposition from her friends in an attachment which she had conceived for Captain Charles Ross, she followed him in men's clothes to America during the revolutionary war; and after such a search and fatigue as scarcely any of her sex could have undergone, she found him in the woods lying for dead, with a poisoned wound received in a skirmish with the Indians. Having acquired some knowledge of surgery, she saved his life by sucking his wound, and nursing him for the space of six weeks; during which time she remained unknown to him, having dyed her skin with lime and bark. The captain recovering, they removed into Philadelphia; where, as soon as she had found a clergyman to unite them for ever, she appeared as herself, and the priest accompanying her, she was immediately married to the man for whom she had made such sacrifices, and whose life she had preserved. They lived for four years in a fondness that could only be interrupted by her declining health; the fatigue she had undergone, and the poison not being properly expelled which she had imbibed from the wound, undermining her constitution. The knowledge of this circumstance, and the piercing regret of having been the occasion, affected Captain Ross so much, that he died of a broken heart at John's Town, in America. His faithful partner lived to return to England; but she died in consequence of her grief and affection in the following year, at the age of twenty-six years!

59. *George III.*—The following anecdote proves that his majesty was superior to any little pride of rank, when put in competition with the strict discharge of duty, even by an humble individual. It is recorded under the date of August 16th, 1787. —A very particular circumstance occurred on Wednesday, which has occasioned much conversation. His majesty, after parading the Terrace, at Windsor, with the Duke of York, rested his arm on the sun-dial which is near the end of the walk: the duke did the same, and continued in conversation with some gentlemen with whom they had for some time before been walking.—During this parley, a sentinel upon duty there walked up to the king, and 'desired his majesty to remove from the dial, as it was under his particular charge.'—His majesty removed accordingly, observing at the same time that the man's rigid adherence to his orders was

highly commendable; and a few hours afterwards, he was graciously pleased to recommend him to the colonel of the regiment as an object worthy of promotion, and one who ought to be provided for in as eligible a manner as the nature of the service would admit.

60. *Painter and Porter.*—A painter who wished to represent the tragical end of Milo of Crotona, met in the street a porter of a most athletic form. He admired his colossal figure and vigorous muscles, and offered him a pound sterling, on condition that he would stand to him as a model. It was only necessary to tie his hands, and confine them with an iron ring, in order to represent, as well as possible, the trunk of the trees in which Milo's hands were imprisoned when he was devoured by wild beasts. The porter readily consented to the painter's proposal: he stripped himself, and suffered his hands to be bound.—'Now,' said the artist, 'imagine that a lion is darting upon you; and make every effort which you would do in such a case to escape his fury.' The model threw himself into a violent agitation; but he made too many grimaces; there was nothing natural in his frightful contortions.—The painter gave him further directions; but still he failed of producing the desired effect. At length he thought of the following singular method. He let loose a vigorous mastiff, which was kept in the yard of the house, and desired him to seize the unfortunate captive. This powerfully excited both gesticulation and utterance. The efforts of the porter thus became natural; and the fury of the animal increased in proportion as his struggles were violent. The painter, in a fit of transport, seized his pencils. The patient, however, who had been bitten and torn by the dog, uttered violent cries. 'Excellent! Bravo!' exclaimed the artist. 'Continue! Oh! that's admirable! Finally, the *sitting*, or rather the torture, being at an end, the artist offered the promised salary: but the model replied, that he had agreed to accept of a pound sterling for being painted and not for being bitten: he demanded a large indemnity.

61. *Anecdote of Sir Francis Burdett.*—One day, about the year 1819, he privately asked one of his servant maids the cause of her not dressing herself as neatly and genteelly as her female companions were in use to do, since their wages were the

same? The modest girl blushingly informed him that she had an aged infirm mother to support with that part of her wages which she could spare. He asked her why the parish to which she belonged did not support her? The girl answered that she never would allow her mother to be supported that way, while she was able to work; for, as her mother had taken care of her whilst she was young, it was her duty now, in as far as she was able, to take care of her aged mother. Sir Francis, being struck with the answer, inquired where the mother resided; and, being informed of the place, (which was at a considerable distance from London) he rode to the same, dismounted from his horse, entered the hovel, and found, on conversing with the mother, that the daughter's reports were true; and upon farther inquiry, he found that the family had been in respectable circumstances until the late husband and the steward (a sharkish country attorney) had quarrelled, who, in revenge, ruined the family. Sir Francis, on his return home, sent privately for the girl; and after applauding her for her virtue, told her that, in future, he would take care of her mother, but to be sure to dress afterwards as neatly as her fellow-servants. He then desired her to let him know how much of her wages she had expended in supporting her mother, since she had entered into his service; and, upon being informed thereof, he soon put into her hands a bank-stock ticket to that amount; assuring her, if she continued as she had done, he would keep her in his remembrance. But, although these matters were secretly transacted between the parties, and although the donor wished them concealed, the genuine overflow of gratitude on the part of these poor but virtuous women soon made the facts public.

62. *Broken Vows.*—A favourite dramatic piece in the towns of the Genoese territory, is founded on the following tragic story.

A few years since there lived at Port Maurice, near Oneglia, two lovers, named Anna and Giuseppe, the children of widows in good circumstances, the former eighteen, and the latter twenty years of age. The parents had given their consent to their union, and the wedding-day was soon to be fixed; when during a short absence of Giuseppe, probably brought about by artful contrivances, an intriguing friend of the family prevailed on the mother of the bride to give her daughter to a more wealthy suitor.

Anna, overcome by maternal importunity, did what she had not firmness enough to refuse to do, and promised to bestow her hand on a man for whom she felt no affection. Grief however soon undermined her health; and by way of amusement, she was sent into the mountains to the olive harvest. Her mother also went to see some relations in the country, and an elder sister only was left at home.

Anna, however, grew worse, and became at last so ill, that her friends, alarmed for her life, sent her back to her mother's house. Meanwhile Giuseppe had returned, and the report of Anna's intended compulsory marriage soon reached his ears. On the Sunday following he met her sister at mass, and with all the urgency of despair he implored her to procure him a last interview with his beloved. The sister yielded, and it was agreed that Giuseppe should find Anna in the garden in the evening by moonlight, while the only domestic guardian, an old sailor, was at the public house.

At the appointed time Giuseppe was in the garden, and there he found his Anna. Weak, melancholy, and silent, she went up to him with faltering steps; but in vain he questioned her; in vain he endeavoured to draw from her the acknowledgment that she still loved him; not a word could he elicit; mute, pale, and motionless, she stood like a statue before him. At length he was about to throw his arms tenderly around her, when Anna suddenly starting back, exclaimed in a tone which spoke a heart bursting with agony, 'No, no, Giuseppe, I am thine Anna no longer. But here mark thy revenge!' and with these words she drew a dagger which she had brought concealed, and before Giuseppe had time to interpose, plunged it deep into her bosom, adding in faltering accents, 'Oh, mother, mother! Giuseppe, my beloved Giuseppe! —farewell.' The blow was almost immediately fatal; she fell speechless to the ground. Giuseppe stood for a moment transfixed with horror; then casting himself down by the side of the expiring victim, he plucked the fatal weapon from her bosom; and while vainly endeavouring to stem the gushing torrent, gave utterance to his grief in loud but unavailing calls on her name. When at last too well assured of the fatal truth, that his Anna lay before him a lifeless corpse, he sprung up in a state of frenzy,

and as if he had been the guilty author of the deed, hastily fled over the wall of the garden with the poignard in his hand.

The sister, alarmed at Anna's protracted absence, went out into the garden, where her eyes met the awful spectacle of her sister laying weltering in her blood. Her screams brought out the old sailor, who had returned late, and with his assistance, the body was carried into the house.

The wretched Giuseppe, impelled by a savage frenzy, after strolling about all night, again scaled the wall of the garden, where he no longer found his Anna, but only her blood. While busily employed in wiping it up with his handkerchief, the mother, ignorant of what had happened, returned home early in the morning, accompanied by the friend who was the cause of the catastrophe, and unlocking the gate, entered the garden. The frantic Giuseppe ran to meet her; and holding the bloody handkerchief close to her face, wildly cried, *Conosci tu quel sangue?* (Do you know that blood?) The mother rushed with a fearful presentiment into the house, where the first object that met her view was the corpse of her murdered child. The maniac again fled to the caverns of the neighbouring mountains.

The corpse was decorated after the Italian fashion, crowned with a garland of myrtle, and deposited the night before the funeral in an open coffin in the church before the high altar. Here a person was placed to watch it by the light of consecrated tapers. About midnight Giuseppe suddenly forced his way into the church; the affrighted watchman ran off, but stopped at a distance to observe his motions, and beheld the unfortunate Giuseppe covering the remains of the departed with a thousand kisses and burning tears; after which he dispatched himself with the same poignard which had carried the stroke of death to the heart of his Anna.

The unhappy mother went raving mad, and soon sunk into a premature grave. During her insanity, she would frequently exclaim, in the awful words of Giuseppe, *Conosci tu quel sangue?*

63. *Resenting a Blow.*—An Englishman once on a hunting party, hastily struck a Peon, or East India foot soldier, for having let loose at an improper time a greyhound. The Peon happened

to be a Rajah-pout, which is the highest tribe of Hindoo soldiers. On receiving the blow he started back, with an appearance of horror and amazement, and drew his poignard. But again composing himself, and looking stedfastly at his master, he said, 'I ath your servant, and have long ate your nice.' And having pronounced this, he plunged the dagger into his own bosom. In these few words the poor man pathetically expressed, 'The arm that has been nourished by you, shall not take away your life; but in sparing yours I must give up my own, as I cannot survive my dishonour.'

64. *Remarkable eccentric Character.*—James Sandy, a celebrated mechanic, died on the 3d of April, 1819, at Alyth, in Scotland. The originality of genius, and character of eccentricity, which distinguished this remarkable person were, perhaps, never surpassed. Deprived at an early period of life of the use of his legs, he contrived, by dint of ingenuity, not only to pass his time agreeably, but to render himself an useful member of society. He soon displayed a taste for mechanical pursuits, and contrived as a workshop for his operations a sort of circular bed, the sides of which, being raised about eighteen inches above the clothes, were employed as a platform for turning lathes, table vices, and cases of tools of all kinds. His genius for practical mechanics was universal. He was skilled in all kinds of turning; and constructed several very curious lathes, as well as clocks and musical instruments of every description, no less admired for the sweetness of their tone, than the elegance of their execution. He excelled, too, in the construction of optical instruments; and made some reflecting telescopes, the specula of which were not inferior to those finished by the most eminent London artists. He suggested some important improvements in the machinery for spinning flax; and he was the first who made the wooden-jointed snuff-boxes, generally called Laurence-kirk boxes, some of which, fabricated by this self-taught artist, were purchased and sent as presents to the royal family. To his other endowments, he added an accurate knowledge of drawing and engraving, and in both these arts produced specimens of the highest excellence. For upwards of fifty years he quitted his bed only three times, and on these occasions his house was either inundated with water, or threatened

with danger from fire. His curiosity, which was unbounded, prompted him to hatch different kinds of birds' eggs by the natural warmth of his body, and he afterwards reared the motley brood with all the tenderness of a parent; so that on visiting him it was no unusual thing to see various singing birds, to which he may be said to have given birth, perched on his head, and warbling the artificial notes he had taught them. Naturally possessed of a good constitution, and an active cheerful turn of mind, his house was the general coffee-room of the village, where the affairs both of church and state were discussed with the utmost freedom. In consequence of long confinement his countenance had rather a sickly cast, but it was remarkably expressive, and would have afforded a fine subject for the pencil of Wilkie, particularly when he was surrounded by his country friends. This singular man had acquired, by his ingenuity and industry, an honourable independence, and died possessed of considerable property. In short, his history holds out this very instructive lesson, that no difficulties are too great to be overcome by industry and perseverance; and that genius, though it should sometimes miss the distinction it deserves, will seldom fail, unless by its own fault, to secure competency and respectability. He was married only about three weeks before his death.

65. *Date of the Term 'Guinea,' and why so called.*—In King Charles the Second's time, when Sir Robert Holmes, of the Isle of Wight, brought gold dust from the Coast of Guinea, a guinea first received its name from that country.

66. *Indifference to Death.*—The Seapoys are noted for their carelessness with respect to death. The crime of plundering is punished by hanging; and while a person high in office was absent one day on a ride, his cook was apprehended for stealing a fowl. On his return, the master being informed of the affair, hastened to the place of confinement, and began expostulating with the Seapoy for his incautious behaviour; when the fellow exclaimed, 'Never mind me, masser; masser know who can cook his dinner —good cook in next tent.' 'Pooh! fellow, (returned his master) I care not about the loss of my dinner—I must go to the governor's house, to try to get you released.'—'O! never mind me, masser, never mind,' replied the Seapoy, 'too hot for masser to

go to governor, me care not for hanging—good cook next tent.' The influence of his master, however, obtained his pardon; notwithstanding the trifling value he was accustomed, together with the rest of the Seapoys, to set upon life. This circumstance is a fact, and can be well attested.

67. *Naval Oratory.*—Admiral Blake, when a captain, was sent with a small squadron to the West Indies, on a secret expedition to the Spanish settlements. It happened in an engagement, that one of the ships blew up, which damped the spirits of his crew; but Blake, who was not to be subdued by one unsuccessful occurrence, called out to his men, 'Well, my lads, you have seen an English ship blown up, and now let's see what sort of a figure a Spanish one will make in the same situation.' This well-timed harangue raised their spirits immediately, and in less than an hour he set his antagonist on fire. 'There, my lads,' said he, 'I knew we should have our revenge soon.'

68. *Extraordinary Accident.*—A poor Irishwoman, selling apples, was wheeling her barrow on the foot-pavement in Cromer-street, Brunswick-square, London, when the street-keeper seized the barrow to take it to the Green-yard. Neither tears nor entreaties could prevail on him to return it. She told him the barrow contained all her earthly substance, and was the only support of herself and five children, besides a sick husband: he was inexorable. As he was crossing the street, the pavement sunk under him, in consequence of the sewer falling, and he was engulphed above the waist. The poor woman taking advantage of his awkward situation, laid hold of her barrow and escaped. He had to remain there near half an hour, during which time it poured down rain in such torrents, that the hole filled with it, and he was in water to his neck. He was at length dug out, more dead than alive, from the wet and cold, having received no farther injury than some slight bruises in his legs.

69. *Mr. Justice Bailey.*—The following anecdote of this judge has been furnished by an attorney, who was in the habit of giving him briefs when a counsel at the bar. It happened, by some accident, that a motion which Mr. Bailey was to have made escaped him, by which his client, the attorney, was fixed with costs. Mr. Bailey, no sooner perceived this neglect, than, with a

noble disinterestedness, he acknowledged the fault was his, and he alone ought to suffer for it, putting, at the same time, into the hands of his client, a cheque upon his banker for the money.—Struck with astonishment at this uncommon generosity, the attorney peremptorily refused the offer. Some years afterwards, however, falling under embarrassment, he wrote to Mr. Bailey, reminding him of the circumstance, and requesting the loan of £50. Here let the candour and sincerity of the man shine forth in their native colours.—No sooner was he reminded of the past transaction, than, like a faithful trustee for another, he sent him the £100, telling him there was no delicacy required, or difficulty in receiving that which belonged to him!

Another anecdote has been related of this man, as a proof of the extraordinary mildness and humanity of his nature. The first time he had occasion, as a criminal judge, to pass sentence of death upon a culprit, when he came to the words, 'until you are dead,' his utterance failed him, and from a sudden nervous sensibility at the awful import of death pronounced even towards an offender, he shed tears, and could only articulate, 'And the Lord have mercy on your soul.'

70. *Something Remarkable.*—At the dinner of the Agricultural Society at Brighton, in the United States of America, were produced some black Morocco leather, and a pair of ladies' shoes, which were manufactured from the skin of a goat that was alive in the morning of the same day at Charlestown. The animal was killed, stripped of his skin, which was tanned and curried, and a pair of shoes made from it in less than twelve hours.

71. *Gambling.*—Gambling was invented by the Lydians, when under the pressure of a great famine. To divert themselves from dwelling on their sufferings they contrived dice, balls, tables, &c. It is added, that to bear their calamity the better, they used to play a whole day without intermission, that they might not feel the effects of the want of food. The invention intended as a *remedy* for hunger is now a very common *cause* of that evil.

72. *Orme.—An excellent Repartee.*—When this intelligent historian presided in the export warehouse of Madras, one Davidson, who acted under him, one day at breakfast, being asked by Mr. Orme of what *profession his father was*, Davidson replied,

that he was a saddler. 'And pray,' said he, 'why did he not make you a saddler?' 'I was always whimsical,' said Davidson, and rather chose to try my fortune, as you have done, in the East India Company's service. But pray, sir,' continued he, 'of what profession was *your* father?' 'My father,' answered the historian, rather sharply, 'was a gentleman.' 'And why,' retorted Davidson, with great simplicity, 'did he not breed you up a gentleman?'

73. *Extraordinary Circumstance.*—A solicitor, near Leeds, having offended the vestry of the township, they determined to tax his bill, for legal business done at the quarter sessions. It was accordingly sent to London for that purpose; but it was found so reasonable, that the master, instead of meeting the expectations of the vestry, made additions to the bill, which exceeded the deduction by ten shillings, and left the township to pay nearly ten pounds for the expences of taxing.

74. *Heroic Sacrifice.*—In the reduction of hands belonging to the diving-bell vessels at Plymouth, a person of the name of Searle was discharged, whose pay, trifling as it was, supported himself, his wife and five children, with an aged mother. On this being known, a noble fellow (a Tar) called Jackson, stepped forward, and observed to an officer, 'I am young, have served in the navy, and may get into that service again; let me be discharged in the room of poor Searle, who has a large family to support.' His request was complied with, though we cannot help observing, that such rare and gallant devotedness deserved a better fate; but this *heroism in private life* did not pass unrewarded. He was recommended to the notice of a captain of a sloop of war, fitting in Hamoaze, and Jackson *got a birth* to his liking.

75. *Severe Frost.*—In the year 1683, there was one of the severest frosts ever known in Europe: it continued from November to March. In France it was so very severe, that the hares and rabbits came into the principal towns and took shelter. In Holland there had been a violent flood but a short time before, to which the frost succeeding, the whole country bore the appearance of a sea of glass. A prodigious number of poor were starved to death in Germany, France, Britain, and Ireland. In England the feathered tribe suffered so considerably, that but few

birds were seen the ensuing summer. Wild ducks and other water-fowl dropped down dead in the public streets. The nights were so severe, that piles of wood were lighted up at the ends of several streets, which were left burning till morning, in order to qualify the cold for those whose necessary avocations called them abroad. The Thames was so frozen over, that even at Woolwich, carts and waggons loaded passed over into Essex, and fuel was brought over by the same conveyance. Vegetables perished in the ground, and all the corn was expected to be destroyed; but, contrary thereto, the ensuing harvest of 1684 was the earliest and most plentiful for many years before.

76. *Revenge.*—The following remarkable fact occurred in the park of Lord Grantley, at Wonersh, near Guildford. A fawn, drinking, was suddenly pounced upon by one of the swans, which pulled the animal into the water, and held it under until quite drowned. This was observed by the other deer in the park, and did not long go unrevenged; for, shortly after, this very swan, which had hitherto never been molested by the deer, was singled out when on land, and furiously attacked by a herd, which surrounded and presently killed the offender.

77. *Curious Occurrence.*—Near the entrance of Kilkenny harbour, a large sea-fowl was shot, having through its neck an arrow, such as those described by Captain Cook to be used by the natives of the islands of the Pacific Ocean. The shaft of the arrow, which is about eight inches long, is of a kind of wood resembling bone, and is rudely bearded with iron. The beard and shaft shot at least four inches through the neck; and the flesh round the shaft is not only healed, but perfectly hard and callous.

78. *Sagacity and Affection of a Dog.*—A wandering man from Inveresk perished by falling over one of the precipitous banks on the water of Moffat, about eight miles from that place, and was discovered in the following manner:—Some shepherds, while standing on the precipice, observed a strange dog close by a ewe, and, imagining it was committing mischief among the sheep, they descended and crossed the water for the purpose of driving it away; but, to their surprise, the dog furiously resisted all their endeavours, and on looking round, they discovered the body of

the unfortunate man. A cart was speedily procured, and when the corpse was put in, the poor dog immediately jumped into it, and having taken his station with apparent gladness at the head of his late master, remained there till they reached Moffat church, where the body was deposited, and where the faithful animal, in spite of every effort to remove him, continued until the interment took place.

79. *Cunning of a Fox.*—At a fox-hunt in Galloway, a very strong fox happened to be started: the hounds were remarkably fleet, and gained fast on him; he perceiving this, made for a high wall at no great distance, and springing over it crept close in at the bottom; no sooner were the hounds over than he sprang over to the other side again; they followed him, until by doing this repeatedly he quite exhausted the dogs; he then walked away with the utmost deliberation.

80. *Extraordinary Conflict.*—The following is an extract of a letter from Lieut. Collett, in the Company's service, in the Presidency of Bombay, to his sister in England:—'In the beginning of May, 1815, our army, from the hot winds and bad weather, became so sickly that we were ordered into quarters. On the 6th of May we passed through a forest, and encamped on its skirts near a small village; the head man of which entreated us to destroy a large tiger which had killed seven of his men, was in the daily habit of stealing his cattle, and had that morning wounded his son.—Another officer and myself agreed to attempt the destruction of this monster. We immediately ordered seven elephants, and went in quest of the animal, which we found sleeping under a bush.—The noise of the elephants awoke him, when he made a furious charge on us, and my elephant received him on her shoulder; the other six turned about and ran off, notwithstanding the exertions of their riders, and left me in the above situation. I had seen many tigers, and had been at the killing of them, but never so large a one as this. The elephant shook him off. I then fired two balls, and the tiger fell; but again recovering himself, he made a spring at me. I escaped him, and he seized the elephant by her hind leg; then receiving a kick from her, and another ball from me, he let go his hold, and fell a second time.—Thinking he was by this time disabled, I very unfortunately dismounted, intending to put an end to his existence with my pistols;

when the monster, who was only crouching to take another spring, made it at that moment, and caught me in his mouth; but it pleased God to give me strength and presence of mind. I immediately fired into his body, and finding that had little effect, used all my force, happily disengaged my arm; and then directing my pistol to his heart, I at length succeeded in destroying him, after receiving twenty-three severe wounds.'—Lieut. Collett was so much hurt as to be obliged to retire from the service of the field. This action did not escape the notice of the Marquis of Hastings, and the lieutenant has been appointed to a post less liable to exertion.

81. *Whimsical Method of punishing Libellers in Russia.*—An old traveller relates the following instance of a whimsical method of punishing libellers, in Russia, in the last century:—'While I resided at Moscow, there was a gentleman who thought fit to publish a quarto volume in vindication of the liberties of the subject, and grossly reflecting upon the unlimited power of the Czar Peter, and exposing the iniquity of the whole legislature (if it may be so called) of that empire. The offender was immediately seized by virtue of a warrant signed by one of the principal officers of state; he was tried in a summary way, his book determined to be a libel, and he himself, as the author, condemned to 'eat his own words.' The sentence was literally carried into execution on the following day. A scaffold was erected in the most populous part of the town, the imperial provost was the executioner, and all the magistrates attended at the ceremony. The book was severed from the binding, the margins were cut off, and every leaf was rolled up, as near as I can recollect, in the form of a lottery ticket, when it is taken out of the wheel by the blue-coat boy. The author of the libel was then served with them separately by the provost, who put them into his mouth, to the no small diversion of the spectators. The gentleman had received a complete mouthful before he began to chew; but he was obliged, on pain of the severest bastinado, to swallow as many of the leaves as the czar's serjeant-surgeon and physician thought it possible for him to do without immediate hazard of his life. As soon as they determined that it would be dangerous to proceed, the remainder of the sentence was suspended for that

time, and resumed again the next day at the same time, place, and hour, and strictly conformable to the same ceremony. I remember it was three days before this execution was over; but I attended it constantly, and was convinced that the author had actually swallowed every leaf of the book. Thus, I think, he may be very justly said to have eaten his own words. I could not help observing, that now and then he suffered great torture; which, from an accurate attention, I discovered to arise from particular leaves on which the *strongest points of his arguments were printed.*'

82. *Mozart.*—Whilst some of the first compositions of this inimitable master are fresh upon the ears of many of our readers, we presume that every anecdote of the composer cannot fail to be interesting, and therefore extract the following account of the early genius of thismusical prodigy from the memoirs of the Baron de Grimm:—

'The master of a choir at Salsbourg, by name Mozart, is just arrived at Paris (1763) with two children. His daughter, who is only eleven years of age, plays on the harpsichord divinely; she executes the most difficult pieces with a precision that is perfectly astonishing. Her brother, who will not be *seven* years old till next February, is a yet more extraordinary *phenomenon;* so extraordinary that we scarcely know how to believe what we saw with our own eyes, and heard with our own ears. Not only does he execute the most difficult passages with the utmost precision, but the astonishing thing is, to hear him play from his own head for an hour together, abandoning himself to all the inspirations of his genius, producing a thousand ideas that enchant, which succeed the one to the other with the utmost taste, and the most exquisite harmony, perfectly free from all confusion. The most consummate master of the science could not show more skill in his *modulations,* which he conducts by ways the least known, yet always exact. He *reads* with the utmost readiness all the music presented to him, and writes and composes with wonderful facility, without coming near the instrument to seek his *chords.* I wrote down a minuet, and desired him to put the bass to it; he took the pen and did so immediately, without ever touching the harpsichord. Another thing to which I was a witness, and which seems almost incomprehensible, is this:—A lady asked him the other

day, whether he could, by his *ear* alone, without seeing the music, accompany an Italian *Cavatina*, which she knew by heart, and she began to sing it. The child tried a bass, which he found not perfectly exact, because of the impossibility of preparing beforehand the accompaniment of a song which he did not know; but when the air was finished, he requested the lady to sing it again, and in the second essay he not only played the air perfectly well with his right hand, but he added the bass with his left, without the least hesitation or embarrassment. After this, he begged the lady, ten times over, to sing the air again, and every time varied the character of the accompaniment. He would probably have gone on to twenty times, had he not been desired to stop. These two extraordinary children have excited the admiration of every one who has seen and heard them. The emperor and the empress queen loaded them with kindness, and they received an equally warm reception at the courts of Munich and Manheim. The father proposes going from hence to England, and he afterwards means to carry his children to the lower parts of Germany.'

83. *The American's Expedient.*—Some American raftsmen being obliged to return home without selling their lumber, were out of cash, and had no mode of replenishing their whiskey runlet. 'Let me have it,' says one, 'I will try what I can do.' So putting in half a gallon of water, he stepped into a store in Harrisburg, and asked for half a gallon of whiskey; which was measured and poured in. 'You must wait until we come down again for your pay,' said the raftsman; 'we have left our lumber, and shall return next week.' 'Nay,' said the storekeeper, 'I will not trust you a hap'orth.'—'You'll then have to take the whiskey back,' said the fellow. So the storekeeper measured back his half gallon of grog, and the raftsman joined his companions with two quarts of half and half.

84. *Singular Circumstance.*—A large swarm of bees, one Friday, visited the market-square at Shrewsbury, and many of them settled on the head of one of the dealers in vegetables. A sergeant of the militia immediately procured a broom, which he hoisted on his halbert, whilst a female sounded the usual music on such occasions; and in about half an hour the whole of the swarm were collected on the broom, to the great joy

of the market people, and hived. A dispute then arose between the sergeant and the woman, respecting which had a right to the new colony, and the latter in a passion upset the whole; in consequence of which many of the bees were killed, but fortunately no person was stung. The sergeant again, with other assistance, restored the bees to the hive; after which it was taken to the mayor, the Rev. H. Owen, by the contending parties; when it was claimed by his worship as lord of the manor of the town, to the mutual disappointment of the sergeant and his opponent.

85. *Magnanimity exemplified, by a Highwayman, in the Highlands of Scotland: or a curious Anecdote of Sergeant More.*—Not many years after the last rebellion in Scotland, an officer of some distinction was travelling through the highlands. Barbarous as that part of Scotland still is, it was much more so then. The public roads, where there were any, were hardly perceivable.—The people, though originally good-natured, were peculiarly inimical to soldiers, while the massacre that followed the battle of Culloden was yet recent in their memories.

Thus situated the officer could not possibly know his way, and it was almost in vain to ask, where he could neither understand nor be understood. To complete his misfortune, there happened to be that day a great fall of snow. He was attended only with a single servant. In such circumstances they continued their journey, not doubting but that they should perish at last. After wandering in this painful suspense the whole day, they discovered in the dusk of the evening, something like a light at a distance. Thither they repaired without hesitation; but when they reached the spot where they expected to find a house, they found themselves at the foot of a tremendous precipice, and the light that had decoyed them still glimmering at an inaccessible height above their heads. In this state of desperation they hallooed with all their might, and were immediately asked by a human voice what they wanted. They then declared their situation, and only begged to know whether they could hope for any relief. In an instant a man came, and desired them to follow him. They did so, but were obliged, though reluctantly, to leave their horses fastened below. They soon arrived by a zigzag way, to a large cavity in

the middle of the rock, and the first sight they saw was a vast pile of faggots lighted up in the centre of a prodigious vacuity. There their guide left them, and returned in a moment from some concealed part in this subterraneous habitation, with above fifty armed men.

At such a formidable and unexpected object, in circumstances otherwise sufficiently perilous, our travellers were greatly and unavoidably startled, when one, who seemed to have the command of the rest, addressed them to this purpose:

'You can be at no loss to guess what we are, from our appearance; but you have nothing to fear. For though we live by what is called violence, yet we are not insensible to humanity. Our depredations are never stained with cruelty, and seldom with blood; and those whom necessity has thrown on our care, have never either been treated with barbarity, or suffered to want. We extort a little from those only who are able to spare it; but rather augment than diminish the property of the poor. We know what we have to expect when we fall into the hands of the rich and powerful, and are resigned to our fate; but we never take advantage of the miserable. Nor is it to distress others, but solely to support ourselves, that we live in this manner. You see our quarters, and shall have all the accommodation they can afford you; and if you can trust us, who have no reason to deceive you, we welcome you to a temporary residence in these adamantine abodes, with the most perfect sincerity. Our fare is homely but wholesome, and our beds, though coarse, are not infested with vermin. Nor be under any concern for your horses; they too shall share our protection and hospitality. We have no hay, but they shall not want for corn and water. Stables we have none, but can shelter them for one night, at least, sufficiently from the inclemencies of the weather.'

This harangue revived the courage of the guests, and they were seasonably presented with a cup of whiskey each, to recover them from the cold and fatigue they had suffered. Their stomachs by this time must have been abundantly keen, and by their own account, they never supped more deliciously in their lives than they did that night, on poultry and fine highland mutton hastily broiled on the live ashes.

Rest was the next thing of which they stood most in need: and their generous host led them to an inner apartment in the cave, which seemed to be at once their treasury and their magazine. There two sacks of heath were by his orders brought in, and put on end with its crop uppermost. Then a rope was fastened about the whole to keep it together. On this simple contrivance, which formed a most delicious sofa, they laid themselves down.

The officer had some notes of value about him, and about twenty guineas in gold, besides a very handsome gold watch, and other costly trinkets; but as he expected they would search him for his money, he did not attempt to secret any thing. Their host either discovered or suspected their timidity, and offered himself to be their guard. They dissuaded him as much as possible; but he told them plainly, that unless he kept himself constantly by them, he could not be answerable for the conduct of his companions.

He therefore slept by them on the bare rock the whole night. In the morning they found themselves thus alone with him, and every thing as they left it in the evening, save that of the whole fifty men they saw, not one was now visible but the head of the gang. Another fire of wood was instantly lighted up, and as he told them they had nearly twenty miles to ride before they could find any provision for themselves or horses, they were prevailed on to eat very heartily of cheese and whiskey ere they set out.

He then produced their horses, which had been well fed, and were in charming spirits. He likewise insisted in putting them on a road where they might be in no further danger of losing their way. On this the servant was ordered to dismount and give him his horse; but he chose rather to walk, and told them he could easily keep up with them. At their parting, the officer said, 'Sir, we are struck at the whole of your conduct, from first to last, with equal admiration and gratitude. We have been treated like princes, where we expected our throats were to be cut. It is not in my power sufficiently to reward your generosity; but here is a small purse of guineas, which is all the ready cash I have about me. I can very well spare it, and shall think myself honour-

ed by your acceptance of it. I am only sorry it is not more, for your sake.'

'Look'e, sir,' said the highlandman, 'you now see our way of life. The fellows you saw are all trusty and tried. We go to a free market for whatever we want. In such a situation money can be no object to us; though it were, know that Sergeant More is above being hired to do what his heart tells him is not right.' —Are you Sergeant More?' exclaimed the officer.—'I am.'— 'Why your name is a terror to the whole country round.'—'It is.' —'Do you know that a reward is offered for you dead or alive?'— 'I do.'—'Why then do you trust yourself alone with two armed men?'—'To show you that my heart is a stranger to fear.' He then drew his sword, and leaning on it gently, 'Sir,' said he, 'I was born a gentleman, and have lived a clown. Early misfortunes obliged me to conceal my name and family, and enlist in the army. My conduct there attracted the attention of my superiors, but I had no interest to raise me higher than a halbert, and was discharged with the regiment in which I served. This way of life was then imposed on me by necessity. It is likely I shall be made an example, to deter others from the same clandestine practices: and all I ask, when you hear of my death, whether public or private, is, that you remember you once owed your life to him, who never took one but in the cause of his country, when he fought for his king, and exposed his own.'

86. *Extraordinary Preservation of a wounded Russian Soldier.*—In the disastrous retreat of the French army, after the conflagration of Moscow, the following melancholy history of a poor wounded Russian is given by Surgeon Begin, of the French army:—'After leaving Moscow, (says M. Begin) we found all the villages in ashes, and a dead silence reigning every where around us. Having wandered a little from the main route of the army, I was roused from a melancholy reverie on the misfortunes of our army, by the groans of a human being, who appeared, by the sounds, to be close to me. I stared around, but could see nothing, except scattered and half putrefied corpses. The groans continued, and I alighted from my horse to make a more careful examination of the place. After several minutes search, I discovered in the ditch of a redoubt, and lodged in the disembowelled

carcase of a horse, a wretched Russian soldier, whose right leg had been carried off by a cannon shot, and who had existed in that horrid asylum for six weeks—namely, from the battle of Moscow! During this time he had lived on the carcase of the animal, whose bones and skin served him for a habitation. Almost every particle of the flesh was clean scraped from the interior of the animal, the thorax and abdomen of which protected the wounded soldier from the pelting storm. The stump was nearly healed by the efforts of nature alone, and the Russian, though pale, squalid, and haggard, was apparently firm in strength, and by no means ill in health.'—All M. Begin could do, was to give him a dram from his canteen, which set the poor Muscovite almost in ecstacies. He left him where he found him; but had no doubt that the Russian army, who were pursuing them, would relieve the unfortunate soldier from his dreary abode in a day or two afterwards.

87. *Providential Escape.*—His majesty's ship Leven, Captain Bartholomew, C. B. was lying at Terceira, one of the Western Islands, when a tempest arose, which, from its violence, compelled them to put to sea. Every precaution was adopted, without loss of time, to prevent the ship being filled with water, the waves breaking over the masts and yards, and threatening instant destruction; when, unfortunately, one of the port-holes was stove in by the anchor getting loose, which circumstance greatly increased their perilous situation. During the time of making it secure, a seaman, named Easterby, was washed overboard, when, from the raging of the sea, but little hopes appeared of saving him from a watery grave. To lower a boat was impossible, and threatened instant destruction to all who should venture therein; and therefore, as the only chance of saving the man, ropes were thrown towards him, in expectation that he might fortunately reach one: he did so, and his messmates were in the act of hauling him into the ship, when he by some accident let go. Still anxious to save him, the ropes were thrown a second time, when the unfortunate man again caught hold of them. Joy gladdened the hearts of all: the pleasure of saving a fellow-creature from destruction was conspicuous in their countenances, and, animated by one feeling, they seemed regardless of their own danger. This

feeling, the characteristic of a British tar, was but of short duration, for the man being much exhausted, a second time quitted his hold, and was carried further from the ship! The sensation this fresh accident excited will be more readily conceived than described; and the poor fellow was reluctantly left by his companions to that fate which was totally beyond their power to avert. The interposition of Divine Providence was, in this instance, as in all others, most conspicuously displayed; for soon after the poor man was seen coming on the summit of a wave towards the ship, as if the sea was tired of tossing him about, and determined to restore him to the situation from whence he had been driven. The wave on which he was borne in an instant broke over the ship, when the man, almost dead, was caught by some of his messmates, and thus saved from certain destruction. Every care and attention was of course shown to him, and in a short time he was again enabled to resume his former duties.

88. *Awful and remarkable Visitation.*—A man, who resided near Tuam, experienced the awful visitation of Providence in the following manner:—A poor widow and himself were in partnership in a profitable track of land, the annual rent of which amounted to about sixty pounds, of which sum each paid thirty.—Previous to this man's going to pay his March rent, he called on his partner, to know if she was prepared to accompany him, and take up their receipts, according to custom. The poor woman said she was not then prepared, having only twenty pounds at the time; but if he took it to the landlord, he might give her time for another week. He accordingly took the money, and went off; but judge of the astonishment of the poor woman, when, about twelve days after, the landlord came to demand his rent. She related to him the circumstance, at the conclusion of which the man was sent for. On his being questioned by the landlord, he denied it. At length, the poor widow, in a half-distracted rage, exclaimed, in a loud voice, 'My God! my God! will you allow such conduct to go unpunished—you, who was our only witness?' —To which the hardened wretch replied—'If you call your God as a witness, he must be blind at that time, for there was no such thing.'—Scarcely had these words escaped his lips whenhe fell senseless on the floor. He was removed to his own house, the parish

priest and a doctor arrived, but neither of them could afford him the least relief. At the request of the poor widow they examined his person, on which they found the money, and in the very same way as she had handed it to him!

89. *The Villain entrapped.*—A judge of the name of Heltzmanotz, in the department of Zips, sent a young female peasant with a sum of money to Goelnitz, a small town situated among the mountains. Not far from the village a countryman joined her, and demanded where she was going; the girl replied, that she was journeying with a sum of two hundred florins to Goelnitz. The countryman told her that he was going there also, and proposed to travel together. The young girl expressed much satisfaction at this arrangement, because she was not very well acquainted with the road through a wood which she was to pass on her journey. At the wood the countryman pursued a path which he told the girl would shorten their journey at least two leagues. At length they arrived at the mouth of an excavation which had once been worked as a mine; the countryman stopped short, and in a loud voice said to the girl, 'Behold your grave; deliver me the money instantly.' The girl, trembling with fear, complied with his demand, and then entreated him to spare her life: the villain was inflexible; he commanded his victim to undress herself; the unfortunate girl was soon stript to her chemise; the monster commanded her to deliver to him even this last article of her dress. The poor girl fell on her knees, and supplicated, with uplifted hands, to have her chemise returned to preserve her modesty; the villain then turning round, the girl sprung upon him, precipitated him into the cavity, then ran and announced to the village what had happened to her. Several of the inhabitants, provided with ladders, returned with her to the spot. They descended into the hole, and found the countryman dead, with the clothes and money which he had taken from the girl in his possession. Near him lay three dead female bodies in a state of putrefaction. It is probable that these were victims to the rapacity of the same villain. In a girdle which he had round his body was discovered a sum of six hundred florins in gold.

90. *Curious Occurrence.*—Near the entrance of Kilkenny harbour, a large sea-fowl was shot, having through its neck an

arrow, such as those described by Captain Cook to be used by the natives of the islands of the Pacific Ocean. The shaft of the arrow, which is about eight inches long, is of a kind of wood resembling bone, and is rudely bearded with iron. The beard and shaft shot at least four inches through the neck; and the flesh round the shaft is not only healed, but perfectly hard and callous.

91. *Thief extraordinary.*—A laundry maid at Darley Abbey, near Derby, spread out in an open drying ground, among other things, five yards of narrow leno muslin, in two pieces; in a short time she missed them, and sought for them in vain. Two days afterwards, along with many other articles, she laid out five yards of lace, in five separate pieces; these also disappeared: and every possible inquiry was made about them, but they could not be found. Four days after this a labourer saw something white hanging out of a Thricecock's nest, at the distance of eighty yards from the drying ground; and having heard of the loss of the lace, &c. he took down the nest, and the leno and lace were found within it, beautifully interwoven and twisted among the twigs, so as to form a complete lining. In the man's eagerness to recover the lost articles, the nest, which was a real curiosity, was unfortunately pulled in pieces, and the whole ten yards were taken out uninjured and unsoiled.

92. *Horrid Murder.*—A Paris paper says, in May, 1817, a sergeant in the 38th militia, named Maters, disappeared from the garrison at Termond, and was reported to his superior officers as a deserter. At Grimberger, in April 1818, Charles Claus, a soldier, had a violent quarrel with his wife, in the course of which she was overheard by the neighbours calling him an assassin. In consequence of this, information was given, and inquiries set on foot, by which it was discovered that Maters had been assassinated at Grimberger, in May, 1817; and that the perpetrators of that crime were the brothers James and Charles Claus. The house of the latter was a brothel. One night in May, 1817, the brothers learnt that Sergeant Maters was coming to their house, and they assembled three girls to meet him, to whom they added their own sister. After a debauch, which lasted till midnight, Charles Claus called Maters into an adjoining closest, from which the girls soon after heard the sounds of groans issuing. One of them went and half-opened the

door; but recoiled terrified at beholding the unfortunate Maters expiring on the floor, and weltering in his blood. The two other women were also eye-witnesses of this horrible spectacle, which the assassins seemed not to wish to withdraw from their sight. At last the murderers cut the head from the body, put the whole into a sack, and went to inter it on a heath near their house. On their return, Charles Claus exacted from the three women a dreadful oath, that they should be silent respecting all they had seen; himself swearing that he would murder the first of them that said a word about it. One of the most atrocious circumstances connected with this crime was, that in this very closet, still overflowing with the blood of their victim, Charles Claus passed the night on the straw with one of these females. The two Clauses were apprehended. The principal assassin was an old soldier, returned from the service of France. Those who served with him recount many instances of his cruelty.' A paper of subsequent date says—'We are now informed that the assassins have confessed what they did with the body. It seems there is a small rivulet near Claus's house, the stream of which they turned into two ditches, and then dug a grave, five feet deep, below the bed of the rivulet, into which the body, cut in pieces, and put in a sack along with wood-ashes, was buried. They then turned the water into its original channel, and all trace disappeared of course. A quarrel having arisen in this horrible family, (for the mother and wife of Claus were both said to be implicated in this crime) Claus, for fear of a disclosure, disinterred the body, and threw the remains of it into the Scheldt; but the bag being rotten, he did not accomplish his purpose completely, and some of the bones of the lower extremities were found where they were first interred.'

93. *Glorious Fox Hunt.*—The hounds belonging to the Newry Hunt started one day at Tamary. After a short chase, Reynard disappeared, having cunningly mounted a turf stack, on the top of which he lay down flat. Finding himself at last perceived by one of the hounds, he left his retreat, closely pursued by the pack. —Being again hard pressed, he ran up a stone ditch, from which he sprang on the roof of an adjoining cabin, and mounted up to the chimney top. From that elevated situation he looked all around him, as if carefully reconnoitering the coming enemy. A

cunning old hound approached, and having gained the summit of the roof, had already seized the fox in imagination, when lo! Reynard dropped down the chimney, like a fallen star into a draw-well. The dog looked wistfully down the dark opening, but dared not pursue the fugitive. Meantime, whilst the hound was eagerly inspecting the smoky orifice of the chimney, Reynard, half enrobed in soot, had fallen into the lap of an old woman, who, surrounded by a number of children, was gravely smoking her pipe, not at all expecting the entrance of this abrupt visitor. '*Eiriadh deouil!*' said the affrighted female, as she threw from her the black-robed quadruped. Reynard grinned, growled, and showed his fangs—and when the sportsmen, who had secured the door, entered, they found him in possession of the kitchen, the old woman and the children having retired, in terror of the invader, to an obscure corner of the room. The fox was taken alive!

94. *A Remarkable Circumstance.*—A female, aged upwards of seventy years, had resided for a considerable time in a small house, at Cambridge-heath, Hackney-road. She kept no servant, associated with none of her neighbours, and the only inmate was a favourite cat. Her doors and windows were constantly kept secured; and the signal of the milkman, or any one applying for admission, was, throwing a stone against the door or window. A neighbour's daughter was in the habit of going every morning to procure her water; but one Monday, after repeated signals, she could get no entrance.—The girl went for her mother, and with a diamond ring they cut a pane of glass, got admission, and proceeded up stairs. There they found the old lady, by the side of her bed, with her clothes on, and a small piece of cat's meat in her hand. They soon discovered that she was dead. It was supposed she died of apoplexy, as no marks of violence appeared, nor was any of the property disturbed.—From the abstemious manner of her living, it was supposed her circumstances were very limited; but, on examining her drawers, stock receipts and government securities were found to the amount of nearly *One Hundred Thousand Pounds!* She always declared she would make no will, for 'the king' should have *all her money.* Every search was made, but no will found. Her sister died a few years ago, and

left her seven thousand pounds, which it seems she at first declined, saying she was not in want of money. No relative appeared: she was a maiden lady, and her name was Sarah Bond. No doubt all the musty parish-registers were examined by those of a similar name, in order to trace her pedigree, and deprive King George IV. of such an immense sum.

95. *George III.*—At the unhappy period of the late king's illness, when every word was weighed, when every look was scanned, several of the attendants at Windsor were more than once thrown into astonishment at the remarks of the illustrious sufferer. One afternoon Colonel G——— was desired to play a game at draughts with the sovereign, by way of passing away the time. His majesty, as at other intervals, uncommonly lucid, kept his adversary's skill on the watch for an advantageous move. At length the opportunity arrived, when the colonel exultingly said, 'Now, sir, I shall beat you; for I am going to make a king.' 'Then,' said the monarch, looking significantly, 'you cannot make a more unhappy thing!'

96. *Dread of a Quarrel.*—A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania, whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought pretty near together, was told, 'I am afraid your nose and chin will have a fight before long; they approach each other very menacingly.' 'I am afraid of it myself,' replied the gentleman, 'for a good many words have passed between them already.'

97. *George III. and the Princess Charlotte.*—When his majesty was residing at the palace of Kew, the Princess Charlotte, then a little girl, was staying with the king; and it was his delight to take her out with him in his morning and evening walks. On one occasion, as he was going out into the garden from the White Horse at Kew, his majesty said to the pages who were standing in the hall, 'Make way for this poor child.' On this the young princess remarked, 'I am not a poor child, grandpapa—indeed I am not.'—'Yes, my dear,' answered the king, 'you are, and I will tell you why. You are kept by the whole nation, and that makes you poor indeed; and as to the crown, I assure you it sits not light on the heads of those that wear it!' A fine method this of conveying an instructive moral to her mind; and of teach-

ing, much more forcibly than a long didactic discourse could have done, the grace and humility on the one hand, and the virtue and gratitude on the other, of a princess to the subject.

98. *Power of Music upon Animals.*—When Captain Briggs commanded the Orpheus, on board was a lieutenant of marines very musical, and on the violin was thought to excel: for some years he had observed, that when playing a favourite French air, a poor little mouse used to run from its hole, and sport about his cabin as if inspired: one memorable night he determined to try its effects for a longer time than usual, and performed the air with stronger spirit, until at last the little creature in its mazy rounds of ecstasy *expired.*

99. *Paddy's Use of Chocolate.*—The porter of a Dublin grocer was brought by his master before a magistrate, on a charge of stealing *chocolate,* which he could not deny. Upon being asked to whom he sold it, the pride of Patrick was greatly wounded. 'To whom did I sell it?' says Pat; 'why—does he think I took it to *sell?*' 'Then, sir,' said the magistrate, 'what did you *do* with it?' 'Do wid it! Since you must know,' said he, 'we made *tea* of it.'

100. *Canine Sagacity.*—One day, the wind blowing strong, occasioned a heavy swell on Yarmouth beach, by which a boat moored to the jetty, with one man on board, was upset. At this instant a dog leaped into the sea, and after a considerable struggle, succeeded in drawing the man from under the boat, and supported him till a fortuitous wave actually threw him upon its bottom, whence he was taken by a rope from the jetty. The dog then swam after the oars and the man's hat, which he severally brought to shore.—This dog before rescued a child, six years old, out of the river.

A

CENTURY

OF

THE NAMES AND SCANTLINGS

OF SUCH

INVENTIONS,

As at present I can call to mind to have tried and perfected; which, my former notes being lost, I have, at the instance of a powerful friend, endeavoured now, in the year 1655, to set these down in such a way as may sufficiently instruct me to put any of them in practice.

—Artis et Naturæ Proles.

TO

THE KING'S

MOST EXCELLENT

MAJESTY.

SIR,

'*SCIRE meum nihil est, nisi me scire hoc sciat alter*,' saith the poet, and I most justly in order to your Majesty, whose satisfaction is my happiness, and whom to serve is my only aim, placing therein my *summum bonum* in this world: Be therefore pleased to cast your gracious eye over this summary collection, and then to pick and choose: I confess I made it but for the superficial satisfaction of a friend's curiosity, according as it is set down; and if it might now serve to give aim to your Majesty how to make use of my poor endeavours, it would crown my thoughts, who am neither covetous nor ambitious, but of deserving your Majesty's favour upon my own cost and charges; yet, according to the old English proverb, it is a poor dog not worth whistling after. Let but your Majesty approve, and I will effectually perform to the height of my undertaking: vouchsafe but to command, and with my life and fortune I shall cheerfully obey, and maugre envy, ignorance, and malice, ever appear

Your Majesty's

Passionately-devoted, or otherwise disinterested

Subject and Servant,

WORCESTER.

TO THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE THE LORDS,

SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL;

And to the KNIGHTS, CITIZENS, and BURGESSES of the Honourable House of Commons; now assembled in Parliament.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

BE not startled if I address to all and every of you, this Century of summary heads of wonderful things, even after the dedication of them to his most excellent Majesty, since it is with his most gracious and particular consent, as well as indeed no ways derogating from my duty to his sacred self, but rather in further order unto it, since your Lordships, who are his great council, and you, gentlemen, his whole kingdom's representatives (most worthily welcome unto him) may fitly receive into your wise and serious considerations, what doth or may publicly concern both his Majesty and his tenderly beloved people.

Pardon me, if I say (my lords and gentlemen) that it is jointly your parts to digest to his hand these ensuing particulars, fitting them to his palate, and ordering how to reduce them into practice, in a way useful and beneficial both to his Majesty and his kingdom.

Neither do I esteem it less proper for me to present them to you in order to his Majesty's service, than it is to give into the hands of a faithful and provident steward whatsoever dainties and provisions are intended for the master's diet; the knowing and faithful steward being best able to make use thereof to his master's contentment and greatest profit, keeping for the morrow what-

ever should be overplus or needless for the present day, or at least to save something else in lieu thereof. In a word, my lords and gentlemen, I humbly conceive this simile not improper, since you are his Majesty's provident stewards, into whose hands I commit myself, with all properties fit to obey you; that is to say, with a heart harbouring no ambition, but an endless aim to serve my king and country: and if my endeavours prove effectual (as I am confident they will,) his Majesty shall not only become rich, but his people likewise, as treasurers unto him; and his peerless Majesty, our king, shall become both beloved at home, and feared abroad; deeming the riches of a king to consist in the plenty enjoyed by his people. And the way to render him to be feared abroad, is to content his people at home, who then with heart and hand are ready to assist him; and whatsoever God blesseth me with, to contribute towards the increase of his revenues in any considerable way, I desire it may be employed to the use of his people; that is, for the taking off such taxes or burthens from them as they chiefly groan under, and by a temporary necessity only imposed on them; which being thus supplied will certainly best content the king, and satisfy his people; which, I dare say, is the continual tend of all your indefatigable pains, and the perfect demonstrations of your zeal to his Majesty, and an evidence that the kingdom's trust is justly and deservedly reposed in you. And if ever parliament acquitted themselves thereof, it is this of yours, composed of most deserving and qualified persons; qualified, I say, with your affection to your prince, and with a tenderness to his people; with a bountiful heart towards him, yet a frugality in their behalfs.

Go on therefore cheerfully, my lords and gentlemen, and not only our gracious king, but the King of kings, will reward you, the prayers of the people will attend you, and his Majesty will with thankful arms embrace you. And be pleased to make use of me and my endeavours to enrich them, not myself; such being my only request unto you, spare me not in what your wisdoms shall find me useful, who do esteem myself not only by the act of the water-commanding engine (which so cheerfully you have passed) sufficiently rewarded, but likewise with courage enabled to do ten times more for the future; and my debts being paid,

and a competency to live according to my birth and quality settled, the rest shall I dedicate to the service of our king and country by your disposals: and esteem me not the more, or rather any more, by what is past, but what is to come; professing really from my heart, that my intentions are to outgo the six or seven hundred thousand pounds already sacrificed, if countenanced and encouraged by you, ingenuously confessing that the melancholy which hath lately seized upon me (the cause whereof none of you but may easily guess) hath, I dare say, retarded more advantages to the public service than modesty will permit me to utter; and now revived by your promising favours, I shall infallibly be enabled thereunto in the experiments extant, and comprised under these heads, practicable with my directions by the unparalleled workman both for trust and skill, Caspar Kaltoff's hand, who hath been these five-and-thirty years as in a school under me employed, and still at my disposal, in a place by my great expences made fit for public service, yet lately like to be taken from me, and consequently from the service of king and kingdom, without the least regard of above ten thousand pounds expended by me, and through my zeal to the common good; my zeal, I say, a field large enough for you, my lords and gentlemen, to work upon.

The treasures buried under these heads, both for war, peace, and pleasure, being inexhaustible; I beseech you pardon me if I say so; it seems a vanity, but comprehends a truth; since no good spring but becomes the more plentiful by how much more it is drawn; and the spinner to weave his web is never stinted, but further inforced. The more then that you shall be pleased to make use of my inventions, the more inventive shall you ever find me, one invention begetting still another, and more and more improving my ability to serve my king and you; and as to my heartiness therein there needs no addition, nor to my readiness a spur. And therefore, my lords and gentlemen, be pleased to begin, and desist not from commanding me till I flag in my obedience and endeavours to serve my king and country:

> For certainly you'll find me breathless first t' expire,
> Before my hands grow weary or my legs do tire.

Yet abstracting from any interest of my own, but as a fellow-subject and compatriot will I ever labour in the vineyard, most

heartily and readily obeying the least summons from you, by putting faithfully in execution, what your judgments shall think fit to pitch upon amongst this Century of experiences, perhaps dearly purchased by me, but now frankly and *gratis* offered to you. Since my heart, methinks, cannot be satisfied in serving my king and country, if it should cost them any thing; as I confess when I had the honour to be near so obliging a master as his late Majesty of happy memory, who never refused me his ear to any reasonable motion: and as for unreasonable ones, or such as were not fitting for him to grant, I would rather to have died a thousand deaths, than ever to have made any one unto him.

Yet whatever I was so happy as to obtain for any deserving person, my pains, breath, and interest employed therein, satisfied me not, unless I likewise satisfied the fees; but that was in my golden age.

And even now, though my ability and means are shortened, the world knows why my heart remains still the same; and be you pleased, my lords and gentlemen, to rest most assured, that the very complacency that I shall take in the executing your commands, shall be unto me a sufficient and an abundantly satisfactory reward.

Vouchsafe therefore to dispose freely of me, and whatever lieth in my power to perform; first, in order to his majesty's service; secondly, for the good and advantage of the kingdom; thirdly, to all your satisfactions, for particular profit and pleasure to your individual selves; professing that in all and each of the three respects I will ever demean myself as it best becomes,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Your most passionately bent fellow-subject in his Majesty's service, compatriot for the public good and advantage, and a most humble Servant to all and every of you,

WORCESTER.

A

CENTURY

OF

THE NAMES AND SCANTLINGS

OF

INVENTIONS,

BY ME ALREADY PRACTISED.

1. SEVERAL sorts of seals, some showing by screws, others by gauges fastening or unfastening all the marks at once; others by additional points and imaginary places, proportional to ordinary escocheons and seals at arms, and each way palpably and punctually setting down (yet private from all others, but the owner, and by his assent) the day of the month, the day of the week, the month of the year, the year of our Lord, the names of the witnesses, and the individual place where any thing was sealed, though in ten thousand several places, together with the very number of lines contained in a contract, whereby falsification may be discovered, and manifestly proved, being upon good grounds suspected.

Upon any of these seals, a man may keep accounts of receipts and disbursements, from one farthing to an hundred millions, punctually showing each pound, shilling, penny, or farthing.

By these seals, likewise, any letter, though but written in English, may be read and understood in eight several languages, and in English itself, to clean contrary and different sense, unknown to any but the correspondent, and not to be read or understood by him neither, if opened before it arrive unto him; so that neither threats, nor hopes of reward, can make him reveal the secret, the letter having been intercepted, and first opened by the enemy.

2. How ten thousand persons may use those seals to all and every of the purposes aforesaid, and yet keep their secrets from any but whom they please.

3. A cipher and character so contrived, that one line, without returns and circumflexes, stands for each and every of the twenty-four letters; and as ready to be made for the one letter as the other.

4. This invention refined, and so abbreviated that a point only showeth distinctly and significantly any of the twenty-four letters; and these very points to be made with two pens, so that no time will be lost, but as one finger riseth the other may make the following letter, never clogging the memory with several figures for words, and combination of letters; which, with ease, and void of confusion, are thus speedily and punctually, letter for letter, set down by naked and not multiplied points. And nothing can be less than a point, the mathematical definition of being *cujus pars nulla.* And of a motion no swifter imaginable than semiquavers or releshes, yet applicable to this manner of writing.

5. A way by a circular motion, either along a rule or ringwise, to vary any alphabet, even this of points, so that the self-same point individually placed, without the least additional mark or variation of place, shall stand for all the twenty-four letters, and not for the same letter twice in ten sheets writing; yet as easily and certainly read and known, as if it stood but for one and the self-same letter constantly signified.

6. How at a window, far as eye can discover black from white, a man may hold discourse with his correspondent, without noise made or notice taken; being, according to occasion given and means afforded, *ex re nata*, and no need of provision beforehand; though much better if foreseen and means prepared for it, and a premeditated course taken by mutual consent of parties.

7. A way to do it by night as well as by day, though as dark as pitch is black.

8. A way how to level and shoot cannon by night as well as by day, and as directly; without a platform or measures taken by day, yet by a plain and infallible rule.

9. An engine, portable in one's pockets, which may be carried and fastened on the inside of the greatest ship, *tanquam aliud*

agens, and at any appointed minute, though a week after, either of day or night, it shall irrecoverably sink that ship.

10. A way, from a mile off, to dive and fasten a like engine to any ship, so as it may punctually work the same effect either for time or execution.

11. How to prevent and safeguard any ship from such attempt by day or night.

12. A way to make a ship not possible to be sunk, though shot an hundred times betwixt wind and water by cannon; and should she lose a whole plank, yet in half an hour's time should be made as fit to sail as before.

13. How to make such false decks as in a moment should kill and take prisoners as many as should board the ship, without blowing the decks up, or destroying them from being reducible, and in a quarter of an hour's time should recover their former shape, and to be made fit for any employment without discovering the secret.

14. How to bring a force to weigh up an anchor, or to do any forcible exploit in the narrowest or lowest room in any ship, where few hands shall do the work of many; and many hands applicable to the same force, some standing, others sitting, and by virtue of their several helps a great force augmented in little room, as effectual as if there were sufficient space to go about with an axle-tree, and work far from the centre.

15. A way how to make a boat work itself against wind and tide, yea both without the help of man or beast; yet so that the wind or tide, though directly opposite, shall force the ship or boat against itself; and in no point of the compass, but it shall be as effectual, as if the wind were in the pupp, or the stream actually with the course it is to steer, according to which the oars shall row, and necessary motions work and move towards the desired port or point of the compass.

16. How to make a sea-castle or fortification cannon-proof, and capable of a thousand men, yet sailable at pleasure to defend a passage, or in an hour's time to divide itself into three ships as fit and trimmed to sail as before: and even whilst it is a fort or castle they shall be unanimously steered, and effectually be driven by an indifferent strong wind.

17. How to make upon the Thames a floating garden of pleasure, with trees, flowers, banqueting-houses, and fountains, stews for all kinds of fishes, a reserve for snow to keep wine in, delicate bathing-places, and the like; with music made with mills: and all in the midst of the stream, where it is most rapid.

18. An artificial fountain to be turned like an hour-glass, by a child in the twinkling of an eye, in holding great quantity of water, and of force sufficient to make snow, ice, and thunder, with a chirping and singing of birds, and showing of several shapes and effects usual to fountains of pleasure.

19. A little engine within a coach, whereby a child may stop it, and secure all persons within it, and the coachman himself, though the horses be never so unruly in a full career; a child being sufficiently capable to loosen them in what posture soever they should have put themselves, turning never so short; for a child can do it in the twinkling of an eye.

20. How to bring up water balance-wise, so that as little weight or force as will turn a balance will be only needful, more than the weight of the water within the buckets, which counterpoised empty themselves one into the other, the uppermost yielding its water (how great a quantity soever it holds) at the self-same time the lowermost taketh it in, though it be an hundred fathoms high.

21. How to raise water constantly with two buckets only, day and night, without any other force than its own motion, using not so much as any force, wheel, or sucker, nor more pulleys than one, on which the cord or chain rolleth with a bucket fastened at each end. This, I confess, I have seen and learned of the great mathematician Claudius, his studies at Rome, he having made a present thereof unto a cardinal; and I desire not to own any other men's inventions, but, if I set down any, to nominate likewise the inventor.

22. To make a river in a garden to ebb and flow constantly, though twenty feet over, with a child's force, in some private room or place out of sight, and a competent distance from it.

23. To set a clock in a castle, the water filling the trenches about it: it shall show by ebbing and flowing the hours, minutes, and seconds, and all the comprehensible motions of the heavens, and counterlibration of the earth, according to Copernicus.

24. How to increase the strength of a spring to such a height, as to shoot bumbasses, and bullets of an hundred pound weight, a steeple height, and a quarter of a mile off and more, stone-bowwise, admirable for fire-works and astonishing of besieged cities, when without warning given by noise, they find themselves so forcibly and dangerously surprised.

25. How to make a weight that cannot take up an hundred pound, and yet shall take up two hundred pound, and at the self-same distance from the centre; and so proportionably to millions of pounds.

26. To raise weight as well and as forcibly with the drawing back of the lever, as with the thrusting it forwards; and by that means to lose no time in motion or strength. This I saw in the arsenal at Venice.

27. A way to move to and fro huge weights, with a most inconsiderable strength, from place to place. For example, ten tons, with ten pounds, and less; the said ten pounds not to fall lower than it makes the ten tons to advance or retreat upon a level.

28 A bridge portable in a cart with six horses, which in a few hours' time may be placed over a river half a mile broad, whereon may with much expedition be transported horse, foot, and cannon.

29. A portable fortification able to contain five hundred fighting men, and yet in six hours' time may be set up, and made cannon-proof, upon the side of a river or pass, with cannon mounted upon it, and as complete as a regular fortification, and with half-moons and counterscarps.

30. A way, in one night's time, to raise a bulwark twenty or thirty feet high, cannon-proof, and cannon mounted upon it, with men to overlook, command, and batter a town; for, though it contain but four pieces, they shall be able to discharge two hundred bullets each hour.

31. A way how safely and speedily to make an approach to a castle or town-wall, and over the very ditch at noon-day.

32. How to compose an universal character, methodical and easy to be written, yet intelligible in any language; so that if an Englishman write it in English, a Frenchman, Italian, Spaniard, Irish, Welsh, being scholars, yea, Grecian or Hebritian, shall as perfectly understand it in their own tongue, as if they were perfect

English, distinguishing the verbs from the nouns, the numbers, tenses, and cases, as properly expressed in their own language, as if it was written in English.

33. To write with a needle and thread, white, or any colour upon white, or any other colour, so that one stitch shall significantly show any letter, and as readily and easily show the one letter as the other, and fit for any language.

34. To write by a knotted silk string, so that every knot shall signify any letter with a comma, full point, or interrogation, and as legible as with pen and ink upon white paper.

35. The like, by the fringe of gloves.

36. By stringing of bracelets.

37. By pinked gloves.

38. By holes in the bottom of a sieve.

39. By a latten or plate lanthorn.

40. By the smell.

41. By the taste.

42. By the touch.

Note,—By these three senses as perfectly, distinctly, and unconfusedly, yea, as readily, as by the sight.

43. How to vary each of these, so that ten thousand may know them, and yet keep the understanding part from any but their correspondent.

44. To make a key of a chamber-door, which to your sight hath its wards and rose-pipe but paper-thick, and yet at pleasure in a minute of an hour shall become a perfect pistol, capable to shoot through a breast-plate commonly of carabine proof, with prime, powder, and firelock, undiscoverable in a stranger's hand.

45. How to light a fire and a candle at what hour of the night one awaketh, without rising or putting one's hand out of the bed: and the same thing becomes a serviceable pistol at pleasure; yet by a stranger, not knowing the secret, seemeth but a dexterous tinder-box.

46. How to make an artificial bird to fly which way and as long as one pleaseth, by or against the wind, sometimes chirping, other times hovering, still tending the way it is designed for.

47. To make a ball of any metal, which thrown into a pool or pail of water, shall presently rise from the bottom, and constantly

show by the superficies of the water the hour of the day or night, never rising more out of the water than just to the minute it showeth of each quarter of the hour; and if by force kept under the water, yet the time is not lost, but recovered as soon as it is permitted to rise to the superficies of the water.

48. A screwed ascent, instead of stairs, with fit landing-places to the best chambers of each story, with back stairs within the noell of it, convenient for servants to pass up and down to the inward rooms of them unseen and private.

49. A portable engine, in way of a tobacco-tongs, whereby a man may get over a wall, or get up again being come down, finding the coast proving unsecure unto him.

50. A complete light portable ladder, which, taken out of one's pocket, may be by himself fastened an hundred feet high to get up by from the ground.

51. A rule of gradation, which, with ease and method, reduceth all things to a private correspondence, most useful for secret intelligence.

52. How to signify words and a perfect discourse, by jangling of bells of any parish-church, or by any musical instrument within hearing, in a seeming way of tuning it; or of an unskilful beginner.

53. A way how to make and hollow a water-screw as big and as long as one pleaseth, in an easy and cheap way.

54. How to make a water-screw tight, and yet transparent, and free from breaking; but so clear that one may palpably see the water or any heavy thing, how and why it is mounted by turning.

55. A double water-screw, the innermost to mount the water, and the outermost for it to descend more in number of threads, and consequently in quantity of water, though much shorter than the innermost screw, by which the water ascendeth, a most extraordinary help for the turning of the screw to make the water rise.

56. To provide and make that all the weights of the descending side of a wheel shall be perpetually further from the centre, than those of the mounting side, and yet equal in number and heft to the one side as the other. A most incredible thing if not seen, but tried before the late king (of blessed memory) in the Tower,

by my directions; two extraordinary ambassadors accompanying his Majesty, the Duke of Richmond, and the Duke of Hamilton, with most of the court attending him. The wheel was fourteen feet over, and forty weights of fifty pounds a-piece. Sir William Balfour, then lieutenant of the tower, can justify it, with several others. They all saw, that no sooner these great weights passed the diameter-line of the lower side, but they hung a foot further from the centre, nor no sooner passed the diameter-line of the upper side, but they hung a foot nearer. Be pleased to judge the consequence.

57. An ebbing and flowing water-work in two vessels, into either of which the water standing at a level, if a globe be cast in, instead of rising, it presently ebbeth, and so remaineth until a like globe be cast into the other vessel, which the water is no sooner sensible of, but that vessel presently ebbeth, and the other floweth, and so continueth ebbing and flowing until one or both of the globes be taken out, working some little effect besides its own motion, without the help of any man within sight or hearing: but if either of these globes be taken out with ever so swift or easy a motion, at the very instant the ebbing and flowing ceaseth; for, if during the ebbing you take out the globe, the water of that presently returneth to flow, and never ebbeth after, until the globe be returned into it, and then the motion beginneth as before.

58. How to make a pistol discharge a dozen times with one loading, and without so much as once new priming requisite, or to change it out of one hand into the other, or stop one's horse.

59. Another way as fast and effectual, but more proper for carabines.

60. A way with a flask appropriated unto it, which will furnish either pistol or carabine with a dozen charges in three minutes' time, to do the whole execution of a dozen shots, as soon as one pleaseth, proportionably.

61. A third way, and particular for musquets, without taking them from their rests to charge or prime, to a like execution, and as fast as the flask, the musquet containing but one charge at a time.

62. A way for a harquebuss, a crock, or ship-musquet, six upon a carriage, shooting with such expedition, as without danger

ne may charge, level, and discharge them sixty times in a inute of an hour, two or three together.

63. A sixth way, most excellent for sakers, differing from the ther, yet as swift.

64. A seventh, tried and approved before the late king (of ver blessed memory,) and an hundred lords and commons, in cannon of eight inches half quarter, to shoot bullets of sixty-our pounds weight, and twenty-four pounds of powder, twenty imes in six minutes; so clear from danger, that after all were lischarged a pound of butter did not melt, being laid upon the annon breech, nor the green oil discoloured that was first anointed nd used between the barrel thereof, and the engine having never n it, nor within six feet, but one charge at a time.

65. A way that one man in the cabin may govern the whole ide of ship-musquets, to the number (if need require) of two r three thousand shots.

66. A way that, against several avenues to a fort or castle, one nan may charge fifty cannons, playing and stopping when he leaseth, though out of sight of the cannon.

67. A rare way likewise for musquetoons fastened to the pomnel of the saddle, so that a common trooper cannot miss to charge hem with twenty or thirty bullets at a time, even in full career.

When first I gave my thoughts to make guns shoot often, I hought there had been but one only exquisite way inventible, et by several trials and much charge I have perfectly tried all these.

68. An admirable and most forcible way to drive up water by fire, not by drawing or sucking it upwards, for that must be as the philosopher calleth it, *intra sphæram activitatis*, which is but at such a distance. But this way hath no bounder, if the vessels be strong enough; for I have taken a piece of a whole cannon, whereof the end was burst, and filled it three quarters full of water, stopping and screwing up the broken end, as also the touch-hole; and making a constant fire under it, within twenty-four hours it burst and made a great crack: so that having a way to make my vessels, so that they are strengthened by the force within them, and the one to fill after the other. I have seen the water run like a constant fountain-stream forty feet high; one vessel of

water rarified by fire, driveth up forty of cold water. And a man that tends the work, is but to turn two cocks, that one vessel of water being consumed, another begins to force and refill with cold water, and so successively, the fire being tended and kept constant, which the self-same person may likewise abundantly perform in the interim between the necessity of turning the said cocks.

69. A way how a little triangle-screwed key, not weighing a shilling, shall be capable and strong enough to bolt and unbolt round about a great chest, an hundred bolts through fifty staples, two in each, with a direct contrary motion, and as many more from both sides and ends, and at the self-same time shall fasten it to a place beyond a man's natural strength to take it away; and in one and the same turn both locketh and openeth it.

70. A key with a rose-turning pipe, and two roses pierced through endwise the bit thereof, with several handsomely contrived wards, which may likewise do the same effects.

71. A key perfectly square, with a screw turning within it, and more conceited than any of the rest, and no heavier than the triangle-screwed key, and doth the same effects.

72. An escocheon to be placed before any of these locks with these properties:

1. The owner (though a woman) may with her delicate hand vary the ways of coming to open the lock ten millions of times, beyond the knowledge of the smith that made it, or of me who invented it.

2. If a stranger open it, it setteth an alarm a-going, which the stranger cannot stop from running out; and, besides, though none should be within hearing, yet it catcheth his hand, as a trap doth a fox; and, though far from maiming him, yet it leaveth such a mark behind it, as will discover him if suspected; the escocheon or lock plainly showing what monies he hath taken out of the box to a farthing, and how many times opened since the owner hath been at it.

73. A transmittable gallery over any ditch or breach in a town-wall, with a blind and parapet cannon-proof.

74. A door, whereof the turning of a key, with the help and motion of the handle, makes the hinges to be of either side, and

to open either inward or outward as one is to enter or to go out, or to open in half.

75. How a tape or ribbon-weaver may set down a whole discourse, without knowing a letter, or interweaving any thing suspicious of other secret than a new-fashioned ribbon.

76. How to write in the dark as straight as by day or candle-light.

77. How to make a man fly; which I have tried with a little boy of ten years old, in a barn, from one end to the other, on a hay-mow.

78. A watch to go constantly, and yet needs no other winding from the first setting on the cord or chain, unless it be broken, requiring no other care from one, than to be now and then consulted with concerning the hour of the day or night; and if it be laid by a week together, it will not err much, but the oftener looked upon, the more exact it showeth the time of the day or night.

79. A way to lock all the boxes of a cabinet (though never so many) at one time, which were by particular keys appropriated to each lock, opened severally, and independent the one of the other, as much as concerneth the opening of them, and by these means cannot be left open unawares.

80. How to make a pistol barrel no thicker than a shilling, and yet able to endure a musquet-proof of powder and bullet.

81. A comb-conveyance carrying of letters without suspicion, the head being opened with a needle-screw, drawing a spring towards them; the comb being made but after an usual form, carried in one's pocket.

82. A knife, spoon, or fork, in an usual portable case, may have the like conveyances in their handles.

83. A rasping mill for hartshorn, whereby a child may do the work of half a dozen men, commonly taken up with that work.

84. An instrument whereby persons ignorant in arithmetic may perfectly observe numeration and subtractions of all sums and fractions.

85. A little ball, made in the shape of plum or pear, being dexterously conveyed or forced into a body's mouth, shall pre-

sently shoot forth such and so many bolts of each side, and at both ends, as without the owner's key can neither be opened or filed off, being made of tempered steel, and as effectually locked as an iron chest.

86. A chair made *à la mode*, and yet a stranger being persuaded to sit down in it, shall have immediately his arms and thighs locked up beyond his own power to loosen them.

87. A brass mould to cast candles, in which a man may make five hundred dozen in a day, and add an ingredient to the tallow which will make it cheaper, and yet so that the candles shall look whiter and last longer.

88. How to make a brazen or stone head, in the midst of a great field or garden, so artificial and natural, that though a man speak never so softly, and even whispers in the ear thereof, it will presently open its mouth, and resolve the question in French, Latin, Welsh, Irish, or English, in good terms uttering it out of his mouth, and then shut it until the next question be asked.

89. White silk knotted in the fingers of a pair of white gloves, and so contrived without suspicion, that when playing at *primero* at cards, one may, without clogging his memory, keep reckoning of all sixes, sevens, and aces, which he hath discarded.

90. A most dexterous dicing box, with holes transparent, after the usual fashion, with a device so dexterous, that with a knock of it against the table the four good dice are fastened, and it looseneth four false dice made fit for his purpose.

91. An artificial horse, with saddle, and caparisons fit for running at the ring, on which a man being mounted, with his lance in his hand, he can at pleasure make him start, and swiftly to run his career, using the decent posture with *bon grace*, may take the ring as handsomely, and running as swiftly as if he rode upon a barb.

92. A screw made like a water-screw, but the bottom made of iron-plate, spade-wise, which at the side of a boat emptieth the mud of a pond, or raiseth the gravel.

93. An engine whereby one man may take out of the water a ship of five hundred ton, so that it may be caulked, trimmed, and repaired, without need of the usual way of stocks, and as easily let it down again.

94. A little engine, portable in one's pocket, which placed to any door, without any noise but one crack, openeth any door or gate.

95. A double cross-bow, neat, handsome, and strong, to shoot two arrows, either together or one after the other, so immediately that a deer cannot run two steps, but if he miss of one arrow, he may be reached with the other, whether the deer run forward, sideward, or start backward.

96. A way to make a sea-bank so firm and geometrically strong, that a stream can have no power over it; excellent likewise to save the pillar of a bridge, being far cheaper than stone walls.

97. An instrument whereby an ignorant person may take any thing in perspective, as justly, and more than the skilfullest painter can do by his eye.

98. An engine, so contrived, that working the *primum mobile* forward or backward, upward or downward, circularly or cornerwise, to and fro, straight upright or downright, yet the pretended operation continueth, and advanceth, none of the motions abovementioned hindering, much less stopping the others; but unanimously, and with harmony agreeing they all augment and contribute strength unto the intended work and operation: and therefore I call this a *semi omnipotent engine*, and do intend that a model thereof be buried with me.

99. How to make one pound weight to raise an hundred as high as one pound falleth, and yet the hundred pound descending, doth what nothing less than one hundred pound can effect.

100. Upon so potent a help as these two last-mentioned inventions, a water-work is, by many years experience and labour, so advantageously by me contrived, that a child's force bringeth up an hundred feet high an incredible quantity of water, even two feet diameter, so naturally, that the work will not be heard into the next room; and with so great ease and geometrical symmetry, that, though it work day and night, from one end of the year to the other, it will not require forty shillings reparation to the whole engine, nor hinder one day's work. And I may boldly call it THE MOST STUPENDOUS WORK IN THE WHOLE WORLD: not only with little charge to drain all sorts of mines, and furnish cities

with water, though never so high seated, as well to keep them sweet, running through several streets, and so performing the work of scavengers, as well as furnishing the inhabitants with sufficient water for their private occasions; but likewise supplying rivers with sufficient to maintain and make them portable from town to town, and for the bettering of lands all the way it runs; with many more advantageous and yet greater effects of profit, admiration, and consequence. So that deservedly I deem this invention to crown my labours, to reward my expenses, and make my thoughts acquiesce in way of further inventions:— This making up the whole century, and preventing any further trouble to the reader for the present, meaning to leave to posterity a book, wherein, under each of these heads, the means to put in execution and visible trial all and every of these inventions, with the shape and form of all things belonging to them, shall be printed by brass plates.

In Bonum Publicum,

ET

Ad Majorem DEI *Gloriam.*



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A

Discourse

ON THE

EMIGRATION OF BRITISH BIRDS;

OR,

THIS QUESTION AT LAST SOLVED,

Whence come the Stork, and the Turtle, the Crane, and the Swallow; when they know, and observe, the appointed time of their coming?

OF SUMMER BIRDS OF PASSAGE.

As our little migratory summer visitants are most numerous, and the most remarkable for their regular annual appearance; as they have in every clime, and every country, more attracted the notice of mankind,—we think proper to begin with them; and first of the *Swallow tribes.*

Before we offer to the reader's consideration our *own opinion*, concerning the manner these, and other summer birds of passage, dispose of themselves in the bleak and gloomy season, we shall, pursuant to our proposal, lay before him the many chimerical notions, the many groundless conjectures, the many foolish, unreasonable, impertinent, and incongruous hypotheses, which have, from time to time, been advanced* on this topic. We shall not

* We beg to be excused for introducing a legion of inconsistent fables, which, in merit, are hardly worth perusal. Our intention here is not to convince by argumentative proofs, but only to amuse and entertain the reader, by reciting and exploding the variety of laughable suppositions and

only mention the tales which superstition has raised, or credulity received, but also the sentiments and observations of substantial creditable authors; particularly of those learned naturalists, whose works are an honour to themselves, and a treasure to the British nation.

Among naturalists, there are *four* opinions how these birds encounter the winter. The first is supported by great antiquity, which is, that they hide themselves in hollow trees, in caverns of rocks, in sand-pits, in old buildings, under the earth, &c. Here they are supposed to continue in a torpid state; have no sensible evacuations; breathe little, or not at all; and most of the viscera cease from their functions. In this condition they are said to remain, till, by length of time maturating the process, or by new heats, the fluids are attenuated, the solids are stimulated, and the functions begin where they left off.

Aristotle and Pliny are strenuous advocates for this conjecture; their accounts, though not invariably the same, almost entirely coincide. They assert that swallows do not remove to warmer climes, but either retreat into sand-banks, or winter in the hollows of rocks, and lose their plumage during that period. Many reputable naturalists have adopted the former part of their opinion, and pretend to affirm that some species have been discovered in a torpid state. Thus one in particular delivers it as a fact, that heaps of swallows have been found lying in the cliffs of the rocks that impend over the sea: it is also said, these birds have been discovered in the chalky cliffs of Suffolk, at the fall of a great fragment some time since. In many other places, (Mr. Pennant saith,) they have been found, but I will not vouch for the truth of it; as first, in a decayed hollow tree, that was cut down near Dolgelie, in Merionethshire; secondly, in a cliff near Whitby in Yorkshire, where, in digging out a fox, whole bushels of swallows were found in a torpid condition; thirdly, in an old lead mine, in Flintshire, vast numbers of swallows, it is said, were

glaring errors, which have from time to time appeared. Indeed, I am no advocate for burlesque, but I cannot repress the humoursome passion on such a ludicrous occasion.

seen clinging to the timber of the shafts, seemingly asleep;* on flinging some gravel on them, they just moved, but never attempted to fly, or change their situation. Klein also gives an instance of swifts being found in a torpid state.†

The following account of some swallows on the Rhine, was communicated to Mr. Peter Collinson, by Mr. Achard, and was read before the Royal Society the twenty-first of April, 1763.

'In the latter end of March,' says he, 'I took my passage down the Rhine, to Rotterdam. A little below Basil, the south bank of the river was very high and steep, of a sandy soil, sixty or eighty feet above the water.'

'I was surprised at seeing, near the top of the cliff, some boys tied to ropes, hanging down, doing something. The singularity of these adventurous boys, and the business they so daringly attempted, made us stop our navigation, to inquire into the meaning of it. The waterman told us, they were searching the holes in the cliffs for swallows, or martins, which took refuge in them, and remained there all the winter, until warm weather, and then they came abroad.'

'The boys being let down by their comrades to the holes, put in a long rammer, with a screw at the end, such as is used to unload guns, and, twisting it about, drew out the birds. For a

* Mr. Pennant, to whom this account was transmitted, thinks there is a partial migration of these birds; he is of opinion, that the majority of them remove to distant countries, and that the feeble, late hatches conceal themselves in this island all the winter.

He endeavours to strengthen this supposition by arguments very unphilosophical, and not at all satisfactory.—If it should (saith this writer) be demanded, why swallows alone are found in a torpid state, and not the other many species of soft-billed birds, which disappear about the same time, the following reasons may be assigned: no birds are so much on wing as swallows; none fly with such swiftness and rapidity; none are obliged to such sudden and various evolutions in their flight; none are at such pains to take their prey; none exert their voices more incessantly; all these occasion a vast expense of strength and spirits, and may give such a texture to the blood, as other animals cannot experience; and so dispose, or we may say, necessitate this tribe of birds, or part of them at least, to a repose more lasting than that of any other. *British Zoology.*

† Hist. Av. 204.

trifle I procured some of them. When I first had them, they seemed stiff and lifeless; I put one of them in my bosom between my skin and shirt, and laid another on a board, the sun shining full and warm upon it; and one or two of my companions did the like.

'That in my bosom revived in about a quarter of an hour; feeling it move, I took it out to look at it, and saw it stretch itself upon my hand; but perceiving it not sufficiently come to itself, I put it in again; in about another quarter, feeling it flutter pretty briskly, I took it out and admired it. Being now perfectly recovered, before I was aware, it took flight; the covering of the boat prevented my seeing where it went. The bird on the board, though exposed to a full sun, yet I presume, from a chillness of the air, did not revive so as to be able to fly.'

Such is this gentleman's account, on which the following observations were made by Mr. Collinson:

'What I collect from Mr. Achard's relation is, that it was the practice of the boys annually to take these birds, by their apparatus, and ready method of doing it; and, the frequency of it was no remarkable thing to the watermen; next, it confirmed my former sentiments, that some of the swallow tribe go away, and some stay behind, in these dormitories, all the winter. If my friend had been particular as to the species, it would have settled that point.'

Notwithstanding the authority of Aristotle, Pliny, Klein, Pennant, Achard, and others, we *cannot assent* to the above circumstances, viz. that swallows lie torpid in caverns of rocks, hollow trees, &c. The innumerable testimonies of an opposite nature, which continually crowd in upon us, sufficiently convince us that this conjecture, which so many have adhered to, and which has so long been maintained, is in reality only a *superstitious error*. The internal conformation of swallows, is a *proof* that they cannot remain dormant during the winter. Anatomists inform us, that all those animals which are designed by nature for a temporary torpidity, have something in their make different from others, to fit them for that condition, and enable them to remain so long a time without sustenance. This is not the case with any of our summer emigrants, as has been proved by experiment.

The birds seen by Mr. Achard, at the latter end of March, we presume, were only *sand-martins*, which are a species that arrive very early in this country, and at their first coming always repair to the sand-banks, &c. where they continue the whole summer. Possibly they were scooping out their respective apartments to breed, and nestle in, when they were taken by the boys, and instead of being benumbed by the cold, as was imagined, might only be hurt by the cruel method of drawing them out of the holes.*

We do not deny but that there are undeniable instances of a few being found in a dormant state, at the *beginning* of winter; but in all probability they were only *stragglers*, which were hatched *too late* to join in the general emigration. Incapable of assembling with the great rendezvous, like bats at the commencement of the frigid season, these young birds flit, and wander about, till pinched by the cold inclement air, for a transient shelter, they retreat into antique buildings, hollow trees, under the eaves of houses, &c. or find their way into some obscure recess, where

* As this occurrence, which Mr. Achard relates, happened at the latter end of March, it is pretty obvious the species seen at that time were sand-martins. For at this period (unless the spring proves remarkably backward) the greater part of this tribe have reached our island. Swallows, house-martins, and sometimes swifts, are seen in our country flying about the air in great numbers at the latter end of March; and frequently the majority of these birds, as well as the rest of our summer guests, are arrived at that time. Undoubtedly, therefore, the species observed by this gentleman was the same as we have conjectured above. But we will suppose, did swallows *actually* lie torpid during the winter, the genial season would certainly have called them abroad before the latter end of March, and it would be very extraordinary to find a single one wrapt up, sleeping in its winter dormitory, so late in the season. What then can be more plain, than that our assertion, in contradistinction to that of Mr. Achard's, is right, is just? Beside, as a farther demonstration of the truth of what we have advanced, I have frequently seen, near my residence, (*a*) sand-martins drawn out of lofty sand-banks by boys, as early in the season, and with the same apparatus as that described by Mr. Achard. The birds taken in this manner were undoubtedly retired to those recesses for the purposes of building; and I cannot entertain that wild, that ridiculous notion, that they had lain there all the winter.

(*a*) i. e. At Market-Lavington, in Wiltshire

they continue motionless, insensible, and rigid for several days, or perhaps weeks, before they expire. Often these unfortunate stragglers are reanimated by an unseasonable hot day, leave their hiding-places, and are seen skimming the air in pursuit of flies. So late as the middle of November, which is a full month after the departure of the majority of the tribe, I have frequently observed a straggler or two, either perched in the sun, fluttering about wildly from place to place, or feebly sweeping the atmosphere for food. Extraordinary as it may appear, on the 3d of December, 1771, I saw a martin flying about as vigorously as though it had been in the midst of summer. My curiosity was greatly excited at this remarkable phenomenon.* For a considerable while I was unable to account for it, and could not imagine from whence it came, or how it could preserve itself so long. To say it remained torpid for upwards of two months, would be talking extravagantly and inadvertently; or to assert, that it had taken its long excursion over the ocean from a remote clime, would be equally as unreasonable and unphilosophical. Having since maturely and deeply considered this occurrence, I believe I have at last attained the general solution, which is, that it was a bird bred here, and being left behind at the migration of the rest, made a shift to support itself in our country for a considerable time. This is still the more probable, as the two months preceding had been uncommonly mild and warm. With propriety, therefore, we may reasonably suppose, that there were then some insects to be found flying in the air; this granted, there is nothing wonderful or surprising in the affair.

The appearance of swallows† and martins at unseasonable times are frequent. Mr. Pennant mentions several instances of a similar

* Having then made no researches in natural history, and being quite a novice in ornithology, I must confess I was inclined to believe that martins, swallows, &c lay motionless all the winter; but now innumerable evidences of an opposite nature convince me of the contrary.

† Not only swallows, but many other species, which are denominated birds of passage, are not only seen here occasionally, but are known to continue in this country all the winter. A few of the stone-chats and whin-chats (the greatest part of which tribe disappear in autumn) remain on our heaths and commons all the year round. The reason of this is not certainly known.

kind. Very near Christmas (saith this author) a few appeared on the moulding of a window of Merton College, Oxford, in a remarkably warm nook. On the 23d of October, 1767, a martin was seen in Southwark, flying in and out of its nest; and on the 29th of the same month four or five swallows were observed hovering round, and settling on the county hospital at Oxford. As these birds must be of a later hatch, Mr Pennant very justly observes, it is highly improbable that, at so late a season of the year, they would attempt, from one of our midland counties, a voyage almost as far as the equator or Senegal.

We proceed now to consider the *second* opinion of naturalists, with respect to the migration of swallows, &c. and hope to convince the reader of its improbability and absurdity by cogent and undeniable arguments.

Amazing and unnatural as it may appear, it has been affirmed by many, that swallows pass the winter immersed under ice at the bottom of lakes, or beneath the water of the sea. The first who propagated this most absurd and ridiculous notion was Olaus Magnus, Archbishop of Upsal, who very seriously acquaints us, that they are frequently found in clustered masses at the bottom of the northern lakes, mouth to mouth, wing to wing, foot to foot, and that they assemble together for this purpose, and creep down the reeds in autumn to their subaqueous recesses. That when old fishermen discover such a mass, they throw it again into the

Perhaps the few that stay behind are the produce of a late breed, and are incapable of departing with the rest of their feathered mates. How they support themselves during the dreary season we cannot pretend to determine: probably they pick a scanty subsistence from the places where they haunt, by feeding on gnats, and other minute insects, which glide about the air all the winter; or it is not impossible but they may change their usual repast, when necessitated by nature.

Some of those birds, which visit us at the approach of winter, are also observed to stay with us the summer season, though the majority of the same species constantly and regularly remove. The woodcock and snipe, for instance, sometimes continue with us during summer, and even breed with us, making their nests as well on the highest mountains, as in our low moors and marshes. Fieldfares, it is reported, have been also seen here in the midst of summer; and a certain author relates, that he has found the young of the latter in marshes, and among sedge, near the water.

water; but when young inexperienced ones take it, they will, by thawing the birds at a fire, bring them indeed to the use of their wings, which will continue but a very short time, being owing to a premature and forced revival.*

Olaus Magnus further adds, that a large cluster of swallows being accidentally carried by some boys into a stove, the swallows, after thawing, began to fly about, but weakly, and for a very little time.

It is obvious the good archbishop did not want credulity in other instances; for having stocked the bottoms of lakes with birds, he stores the clouds with mice, which sometimes fall in plentiful showers in Norway, and the adjacent countries.†

* There are more accounts (*a*) of swallows being found in a benumbed state, immersed under water; but as they are too notorious and incredible to merit our attention, we shall pass them over unnoticed. We will, however, merely for the entertainment of the reader, just mention a few.

Etmuller relates, that he himself had discovered above a bushel of swallows under the ice in a fish-pond, all dead to appearance; but the heart still retaining its pulsation. To the same purpose Dr. Colas, speaking of their manner of fishing in the northern parts, by breaking holes, and drawing their nets under the ice, saith, that he saw sixteen swallows drawn out of the lake of Samnodt, and about thirty out of the king's great pond in Rosincilen; also at Schlebitten, near a house of the earl of Dobna, he saw two swallows just come out of the water, that could scarce stand, being very wet and weak, with their wings hanging on the ground; and that he had observed the swallows to be often weak for some days after their appearance.(*b*)

Agreeable to this, Mr. Reaumur received several accounts, that bundles of swallows have been found in quarries, and under water; and he was promised ocular demonstration, but none of his correspondents kept their words.(*c*)

Another author informs us, that he has taken them out of the bottoms of rivers, pools, lakes, &c. in great quantities, where they pass the winter without motion, and have no perceptible signs of life, except the beatings of the heart.

† Gesner. Icon. An. 100.

(*a*) Derham's Phys. Theol. 349. Pontoppidan's Hist. of Norway, 1, 99. Etmuller, Dissert. 2, cap. 10, sect. 5.

(*b*) Derham's Phys. Theol. 350.

(*c*) Brooke's Nat. Hist. b. 2, p. 169.

Inconsistent as it may appear to a serious and considerate reader; unnatural and unreasonable as the supposition is, credit has actually been given to the *submersion* of swallows, even by our own countrymen. What superstitious presumption! erroneous assertion indeed! how incompatible with reason! how monstrous to thought! We cannot think on it without smiling at the folly, at the simplicity of the authors.

Mr. Klein, who in other instances cannot be accused of easy credulity, is a dupe to this notion, and strongly patronizes this doctrine. How he came to adopt this most preposterous of all errors, we cannot imagine. He relates the following history of the swallows retiring, which he received from some countrymen, and others. They asserted, that the birds assembled in numbers on a reed, till it broke, and sunk with them to the bottom; and before their immersion, they had a dirge of a quarter of an hour's length. That others would unite in laying hold of a straw with their bills, and so plunge down in society. Others again would form a large mass, by clinging together with their feet, and in that manner commit themselves to the deep.†

Though these accounts have been countenanced, confirmed, and established by such a group of eminent naturalists and others, there appears not the smallest truth in them. Indeed, they are so absurd, so exceedingly absurd, that they are hardly worthy confutation. Can it be possible that such tender and delicate birds, who are unable to bear the inclemency of our mildest winters, should immerse themselves in the coldest of all elements, and remain there so long a period without perishing? Can it be possible for them to metamorphose themselves, as it were, into amphibious animals, and alternately change their element, as best suits their constitutions?

Surely the water must be too frigid and too unnatural a retreat for such summer birds; and we are inclined to believe, that should they have no occasion for breath in their subaqueous dormitories, yet in the spring, when the genial warmth begins to call them from their wintry tombs, their feathers would not be in a proper condition to lift them out of the water. Frisch has made an ex-

* Klein's Hist. Av. 205, 200.

periment, which strikes at the very foundation of this assertion, and evidently proves the falsity, the inconsistency of these relations. He informs us, that he has taken several swallows alive, tied marks to their claws, and then released them. When the same swallows returned again, he did not perceive the water had spoiled them: one of the criterions, or marks, was red thread, made so by a water colour only, which must needs have been washed off, if the swallow had hid itself under the water. Perhaps it may appear wonderful, how he came to catch the same bird again; but we must consider that swallows always return to their old nests again, and commonly build them in chimney tops.

It has been supposed, that in the swallow species, which have their winter residence under the water, the blood might lose its motion by the severity of the cold, and thus the birds become torpid; but Mr. Buffar, by placing many of this sort in an ice-house, discovered that the cold, by which their blood was congealed, was also fatal to them.

Some of the naturalists, conscious that this chimerical, this egregious hypothesis, would not bear the test, started another conjecture, equally as erroneous and unlikely as the former, viz. Whether there may not be a species, apparently like the rest, but of a different internal conformation, in order to capacitate them for a state of insensibility during the rigour of the winter. A curious anatomist, therefore, dissected several of them, but found nothing in them different from other birds, as to the organs of respiration; and he saith, all those creatures that sleep during the dreary season, as bats, frogs, lizards, &c. are of a *contrary make*, as to those organs; it is therefore (saith he) a wild opinion, that these birds can remain any long time under water without drowning.

It is, indeed, enough to raise one's indignation, to see so many vouchers, so many candidates for this foolish and erroneous conjecture, which is not only repugnant to reason, but, according to the laws of nature, an absolute *impossibility*. In relating so many instances of unparalleled credulity, I confess I cannot suppress the irascible passion: that ever men of sense, men of genius, men of distinguished abilities, should suffer themselves to be so in-

volved, so deeply involved in the dark mists of error and ignorance! They assign not the *smallest* reason to account for these birds being able to endure so long a submersion without being drowned or suffocated. Not the smallest reason is given how they preserve themselves,* or remain without decaying, in such a cold and turbulent element, which must be very unnatural to so weak and delicate a bird.

Having sufficiently shown the absurdity of a notion, which has long been countenanced and supported, we come now to consider the *third* opinion of authors, which has been advanced on this topic, and in this we shall be very concise.

About the year 1740, a pamphlet on the emigration of birds appeared, asserting that they fly to the moon, or some other planet, where they take up their abode during winter, and return from those aërial habitations again in the spring. The author of the rhapsody has taken infinite pains to confirm this strange and novel supposition; he thinks that they are about two months passing thither, and that after they are arrived above the lower regions of the air, into the thin æther, they will have no occasion for food, as it will not be so apt to prey upon the spirits, as our lower nitrous air. Even in this *terrene*, saith this author, bears will live upon their fat all the winter, without any new supply of food; and perhaps, saith he, these birds, being very succulent and sanguine, may have their provisions laid up in their very bodies for their voyage.

And it is very probable (saith this author) that they are in a kind of sleep, or state of insensibility, if not all, a great part of the way, between the attraction of the earth, and that of the moon, to which sleep the swift acquired motion may very much contribute.

* On supposition we did admit that swallows, &c. do retire under the water, in seas, rivers, ponds, lakes, and the like, I cannot see how they can easily escape the ravages of aquatic animals, and other finny inhabitants of that element. Certainly if the voracious creatures of the deep should discover their lurking places, (as no doubt but sometimes they would) they would fall to, and destroy them without mercy. The dangers which these birds would be exposed to under the water, where their enemies swarm in immense numbers, are so many, and so great, that not *one-tenth part* of them would ever be able to escape.

Further, he observes, that if it can be proved these birds do not fly to the moon, who can tell but that there may be some concrete bodies, at much less distance than that opaque planet, which, in all probability, may be the recess of these creatures, and may serve but for little else than their entertainment? If there be such ætherial islands, they must be supposed of such magnitude only, and at such a distance, as their reflective light may not reach our earth, (though perhaps they may serve to illuminate our atmosphere,) and yet no farther off but these birds may arrive unto them in due time.*

This notion of flying to the moon, &c. is, I think, too extravagant to require any confutation. The moon, as Mr. Johnson, in a letter to Mr. Ray, very justly remarks, is too far a journey for these birds.† It is equally ridiculous to suppose, as a celebrated writer has done, that they soar above the atmosphere in their passage to distant countries; for these feathered nations would die inevitably, if removed beyond the mass of air that surrounds the earth, for want of that uniform pressure which is the spring of internal motion in the animal machine. This is rendered demonstrable from reason and experiment, on animals in the exhausted receiver.

Upon the whole, the fourth opinion of naturalists, which we are now going to enter upon, coincides exactly with our own sentiments, and has the utmost appearance of probability; which is, that they *remove to warmer climates*, where they meet with a supply of food, and a temperature of air, adapted to their constitutions.

This notion of swallows emigrating to distant climes, has been frequently imperfectly hinted, but never satisfactorily proved. By our own observations and experiments, combined with authors of the greatest veracity, we flatter ourselves to render this supposition quite incontestible.

That every species of swallows remove at the commencement of winter into warmer countries, is no longer to be disputed, as we can convince the reader by innumerable and undeniable proofs.

* See an Essay on the emigration of birds, by an anonymous author, p. 42, and 47.

† Ray's Letters, p. 198.

Previous to their departure, it is well known that they assemble in great numbers on the tops of towers, churches, trees, chimneys, &c. Here they will continue twittering for several hours together, as if in consultation: on a sudden, they will all fly off, take an ample circuit in the atmosphere, and after a flight of a few minutes rest again. This they repeat daily, when the weather is serene and warm, a month or six weeks before their departure. These transient diurnal excursions, which are so often renewed, are probably designed to exercise their young, and prepare them for the long aërial journey which in a little time they are to attempt; or possibly these occasional essays may be made by the majority, in order to remind them of their voyage, and to capacitate them to fly with more facility over the wide Atlantic ocean, to their winter residence; which, I suppose, cannot be less than three or four thousand miles distant.

Having called an assembly, and concerted measures, as soon as the cold commences, and those swarms of insects disappear, which a little while ago filled the air; apprized of the gloomy season,* they wait a favourable gale, and then unanimously take their long and arduous voyage† through the liquid sky.

* When the solar heat apparently declines, when the days shorten, and chilling frosts appear, these concomitants of approaching winter, are so many signals to these birds to leave our climate, and search for one more agreeable to them; beside, by these accidents, being also stinted in their food, they are necessitated to depart. The generality of this tribe seldom forsake us till toward the middle of October, and sometimes not till after that period. They usually appear about the middle of April; indeed, in some seasons, by the beginning of that month; nay, there are instances of their being seen by the middle of March.

† That master of bold description and beautiful painting, Mr. Thomson, has given us, in his Seasons, the following account of the departure of the swallow tribes, which we presume will not be disagreeable to the reader.

When autumn scatters his departing gleams,
Warn'd of approaching winter, gather'd, play
The swallow people; and toss'd wide around,
O'er the calm sky, in convolution swift,
The feather'd eddy floats: rejoicing once,
Ere to their wintry slumbers they retire;
In clusters clung, beneath the mouldering bank,

As a farther proof, these birds are annually observed to fly over the seas, in numbers immense. What darkening clouds of them do the mariners frequently see, sweeping over the wide capacious ocean! Often, through fatigue and weariness, they alight in myriads on the ships,* and after a transient repose, urge their flight again toward the destined port; where they arrive in due time, and remain in peace and plenty, till clement skies, and vernal suns, invite them back again.

Mr. Catesby, a very learned and ingenious naturalist, in speaking of the migration of swallows, seems to have treated the subject with a great deal of judgment.† The reports of those we

> And where unpierc'd by frost the cavern sweats;
> Or rather into warmer climes convey'd,
> With other kindred birds of season; there
> They twitter cheerful, till the vernal months
> Invite them welcome back; for thronging, now
> Innumerous wings are in commotion all.
>
> AUTUMN, l. 835, &c.

We are happy to have so able a poet, and so learned a man, as Mr. Thomson, on our side. His authority, with respect to the migration of summer birds of passage, and their passing to warmer climes, is, we think, no contemptible evidence.

* Agreeably to this, Sir Charles Wager gives the following account of what happened to him in one of his voyages. 'Returning home,' saith Sir Charles, 'in the spring of the year, as I came into soundings in our channel, a great flock of swallows came and settled on all my rigging; every rope was covered; they hung on one another like a swarm of bees, the decks and carvings were filled with them. They seemed almost famished and spent, and were only feathers and bones; but being recruited with a night's rest, took their flight in the morning.' (a)

This very great fatigue evidently proves, that their journey must have been very long, considering the amazing swiftness of these birds; it is likely they had passed over the Atlantic ocean, and were returning from Senegal, or other parts of Africa.

We have innumerable other proofs of swallows being seen passing over the ocean; but they are too prolix to recite here. Those we have already mentioned are collected from the best authorities, and are so well attested that they cannot be denied.

† See Philosoph. Transact. No. 483.

(a) Phil. Trans. vol. 2, p. 459.

call birds of passage lying torpid in caverns and hollow trees, this gentleman thinks are ill attested and absurd. He agrees with us in opinion, that these birds fly into other countries, with this additional conjecture, that the places they retire to, lie in the same latitude in the southern hemisphere, as those from whence they depart; where the seasons reverting, they enjoy the like temperature of air; but this we think is absolutely impossible, the distance being for the most part too great; nor is there necessity for such a long passage, since the countries on this side of the line may answer the same purpose.

As to their manner of travelling, it is probable that swallows, whose wings, by their length and continual exercise, are fitted for long flights,* can stretch over wide seas, and perform their journey much sooner, and with more facility, than other small birds which have short wings, &c.

Mr. Willoughby is of opinion, that swallows go into hot countries, particularly to Egypt and Ethiopia; and indeed it is not improbable but some of them may spend their winter there, as at the time these birds quit Europe, the inundation of the Nile is over, and the marshes and stagnating waters swarm with flies of different species, which are proper food for swallows. During our winter, therefore, we may suppose some of them to stay in those countries, where every thing at that period is in its bloom and beauty, till scorching heats induce them to seek a milder climate, and fly from Africa to Europe.

Another reputable and very learned naturalist speaks to this purpose, which farther confirms our sentiments, that swallows *actually emigrate into warmer climates.*

It is (saith he) a most egregious notion indeed, to think, as many have done, that swallows and other summer birds sleep during winter in hollow trees, in sand-pits under the earth, &c. till, roused by the invigorating warmth of returning spring, they rise from their dormant state, and re-assume again their gaiety.

* In Kalm's voyage to America is a remarkable instance of the distant flight of swallows, for one lighted in the ship he was in, September the 2d, when he had passed over only two-thirds of the Atlantic ocean. His passage was uncommonly quick; when this accident happened, he was fourteen days sail from Cape Hinlopen.

Most of the ancient naturalists, indeed, were of this opinion, and many of the moderns adhere to it; but it is easy to show the absurdity of such a conjecture, and it is equally easy to demonstrate, that they absolutely leave this part of the world at the approach of winter, and fly in pursuit of a more temperate region. Doubtless, if they hid themselves any where in this country, there would be *annual proofs* of it in almost every county in England. It is true, it has been frequently asserted, that swallows have been found in a torpid state, both under the earth, and at the bottoms of rivers; but as there are no authentic and incontestable evidences, such reports are undeserving of our credit.

I cannot but think, (continues this naturalist,) were they to reside here, but that some of this tribe would appear earlier than they do, especially when the spring is forward, and the weather warm. Nay, I cannot but think, were they to lie torpid, some of them would frequently be called abroad in the midst of winter on a fair day; but it is certain they are never seen* before their appointed time. Beside, I remarked this year (1760) that we had the finest, mildest weather in February and March that ever was known; the spring was so exceedingly early, that the trees were clothed in green a month sooner than usual; the weather was also remarkably warm, which I think must needs have awakened the swallow tribes from their torpid inactivity, had they been in any part of our island. Warm, uncommonly warm as those months were, not one appeared till the middle of April; a sufficient *proof* that they do not lie torpid in any part of Great Britain, but *actually leave us*† at the approach of winter.

But to render this truth *quite indisputable*, to solve the matter fully, and to prevent any farther controversies on this affair, we beg leave to observe, that we have more than once had ocular proof of what, with propriety, we may term an actual migration

* This writer seems totally ignorant that stragglers are sometimes seen out of their season; as he asserts, that they are 'never observed but at their appointed times.'—This, however, is no disparagement to the scope of his arguments, the test of his sentiments being founded on truth.

† Mr. Adanson has proved beyond contradiction, that these summer birds annually take their flight to a warmer region, and return again in the same manner.

of these birds. About old Michaelmas we have frequently observed immense numbers of swallows and martins settled sometimes on the tops of trees, and sometimes on bushes, at a great distance from their summer haunts; here they have sat silent for some time, as if in deliberation; on a sudden we have seen them all take wing, mount on a certain height, and, with an easy regular motion, proceed toward the western ocean, when our eye has followed them till they were quite imperceptible; and what was very extraordinary, not a single one was to be found after the departure of the great assembly, which evidently testifies that what we observed was the *first sally*, or *setting out*, of these summer visitants. These annual proceedings we have remarked for a long series of years.*

The departure, and arrival of these birds, are remarkably *regular* with respect to the season, which any one may be convinced of, by annually taking notice of the exact time when they go and come. I find by my journal, that they appeared in Wiltshire on April 5, 1774, and disappeared on the 9th of October. In 1775, they were seen April 3, and left us October the 14th. In

* Similar to our account is that of Mr. White's.—Travelling one morning at the latter end of autumn, (saith this gentleman) between my house and the coast, I was environed with a thick fog; but on a large wild heath the mist began to break, and I discovered a number of swallows clustered on the standing bushes, as if they had roosted there. As soon as the sun broke out, they were instantly on wing, and with an easy and placid flight, proceeded toward the ocean. After this I saw no more flocks, but only now and then a straggler.

These autumnal meetings are very common in the swallow tribes, just about the time they depart. On the willows, about the little isles in the Thames, they are annually seen to assemble. We are informed, that on the 26th of September last, two gentlemen, who happened to be at Maidenhead-Bridge, furnished at least a proof of the numbers there assembled. They went with torches, about midnight, to a neighbouring isle, and in less than half an hour brought ashore fifty dozen. The branches of the trees were loaden with them in such a manner, that they had nothing more to do than to draw them through their hand, the birds never moving till they were secured. Some will, perhaps, assert that this rendezvous met for the purpose of plunging into subaqueous retreats; but was that the case, they could not escape discovery in a river constantly fished as the Thames; undoubtedly a speedy departure was their aim.

1776, on the 7th of the same month, and left us one day later than the preceding year. In 1777, they appeared on the 4th, and disappeared October the 13th. Next year they arrived on the 9th of April, and disappeared about two days later. In 1779, they were seen April the 10th, and left us on the 12th or 13th of October; so that in the space of five revolving seasons, the time of their arrival and disappearing agreed almost to a day. When they leave Europe, they always go off in vast flocks, and what is very remarkable, a straggler is scarce ever left behind. In the vernal season, they quit the warmer regions, and return in the same manner.

The different species of swallows do not go and come at the same time; the sand-martin usually arrives first; about a week after the swallow is seen; a few days later, common martins come in great numbers, and disperse themselves all over Europe. Each species commonly come to us in companies, and are generally first seen after a rainy day.

Extraordinary as it may appear, it is certain that the swift constantly disappears about the middle of August. We cannot pretend to determine the cause why it leaves us so early; want of food cannot drive it from our climate, as insects are then very plentiful in our island; neither can the severity of the season compel it to quit this country, as the weather is usually very warm when it departs. Perhaps it may feed on a particular species of insects, which may be very common in the first summer months, and vanish in autumn. As swifts always fly high, it is probable these insects are found only in the upper regions of the air: it is also probable that their season is over, and they are no longer to be found after the middle of August; if so, as nothing is more likely, the cause of their early migration is very evident.

It is no less true than remarkable, that swallows annually return to their respective haunts, and claim the same nests which they occupied the preceding season. This I have already demonstrated in a former work. How they steer their unerring course to their native countries, after such a long and distant migration, cannot easily be conceived; unless we will suppose that they are guided and impelled, as it were, by a certain quality of the air. If this be the case, at first setting out they must soar aloft, and

after meeting with a particular part of the atmosphere, congenial to their natures, they follow the same aërial tract, which brings them safe to the respective countries to which they are wont to arrive.* But if we allow this supposition, we must grant that a providential instinct is the compass by which they are guided. All brute creatures, it is well known, have a kind of law implanted in them by the Great Conservator of the world; to this innate law they readily yield obedience, guided by the impulse of which they cannot err. In short, this is the faculty which directs and regulates them in all their ways, and all their actions.

We have now nothing more to add concerning the swallow tribes. The clearest evidence imaginable has been given, that they move into other regions. The pains we have taken to prove this, the variety of authors we have consulted, and the many instances we have brought to confirm it, we doubt not, will be satisfactory to the curious.

The rest of our summer emigrants fall next under consideration. In the discussion of these, necessity obliges us to be less prolix, lest we swell this Discourse beyond its appointed bounds.

The birds that leave us at the commencement of winter, and make their regular returns in the spring, are, the goat-sucker, the cuckoo, the turtle, the stork, the crane, the swallow tribe, the nightingale, the black-cap, the wheat-ear, the fly-catcher, the

* Not only martins, but every other summer bird of passage of the diminutive tribe, return to the same district, nay to the very same spot, which they inhabited in a former season. Fly-catchers I have known to build eight, nine, and even ten years successively, in a certain crevice of an old wall, not far from my dwelling; apprehensive that it was the same bird which annually and invariably visited the spot, curiosity prompted me to try an experiment, which put the matter out of doubt. When an opportunity offered, I took the female, cut off the extremity of the upper mandible of the bill, and with a knife made several perspicuous marks on its claws: this done, I set her at liberty: the succeeding spring the same bird returned, with the distinguishing marks I had given it, which was at once satisfactory. Perhaps some will say it is impossible the bird should survive, after it was deprived of the point of its bill; they will, however, please to observe, that what was cut off was so very inconsiderable, that the loss of it could hardly be perceptible to the bird; it could not therefore be any way detrimental to its feeding.

stone-chat, the whin-chat, the white-throat, the butcher-bird, the wry-neck, the red-start, the willow wren, etoboli, &c. &c.

It cannot be justly supposed that the small birds of passage, which have short wings, as the nightingale, black-cap, &c. can be capable of such distant migrations as the swallows; it is therefore pretty certain that they have their winter residence in Spain, or the south of France, countries which they may easily reach.

These birds, in all probability, fly from hedge to hedge, and from field to field, feeding as they go, till they come to the nearer sea-coast, and if they have strength to fly over, they can then with facility make their way to the southern parts of Europe; and in all probability, that innate knowledge, which prompts them to take these yearly excursions, directs them to the narrowest part of our channel, to shun the hazard of passing over the wide ocean. But these short-winged birds are capable of longer flights than we are aware of; for Bellonius asserts, that he has seen quails, which by their structure seem little adapted for such long journeys, passing and repassing the Mediterranean in great numbers, at the seasons when they leave us, and visit us again.

It is very probable that the whole tribe of our summer visitants do not all fly to the same countries, but spend the winter in different climates; for some of them leave us sooner than others, and appear again earlier or later in the spring, according to the distance of the countries to which they come and go.

Next to the cuckoo, the swift is the first that disappears in the summer. In the beginning of September the nightingale retires, and is seen no more till the latter end of April, or the beginning of May. The black-cap, the white-throat, the wheat-ear, the fly-catcher, and the stone-chat, depart about the same time; but the two latter are usually foremost in the spring, frequently appearing about the middle of March. Next come the willow-wren and the red-start, the whin-chat and the tit-lark, to proclaim the approach of spring, and charm us with their sweet variety of notes. The rest of the emigrants follow in succession, and are usually all arrived, scattered over the face of the country, by the beginning of May.*

* The coming of our summer birds is indeed, in some measure, regulated by the weather and the state of the season. When the spring commenceth

It is very remarkable that some of these, which are birds of passage in England, have a fixed residence in some countries all the year round. A species of swallows, Herodotus mentions, resides in Egypt the whole year. Prosper Alpinus asserts the same ;* and Mr. Loten, late Governor of Ceylon, declares, that those of Java never remove. Every other sort we have heard of, except these, observe a periodical migration or retreat. The swallows of Norway, North America, Kamtschatka, the temperate parts of Europe, of Aleppo, and Jamaica, all agree in this one particular.†

On the contrary, some birds, which never remove from the island, are migratory in other countries. Larks, which are settled inhabitants here, are birds of passage in the north, deserting that region in winter, to return with the returning spring. The chaffinch, that constantly resides here, appears in Carolina and Virginia in the winter, but goes in summer to breed in the more northern countries.

Before we close this department, we shall say something of the larger birds of passage, viz. the cuckoo, the turtle, the stork, the crane, the goat-sucker, &c.

Of this tribe, the *cuckoo* is the most remarkable. Early in the spring it discovers itself in our country by its well-known voice; at the approach of winter it totally disappears, and is heard of no more till the vernal season ensuing. Many are the conjectures

early, they are commonly all arrived by the middle of April; when it is late, cold, and severe, as it frequently happens, they are retarded in their passage, and are never seen till the vernal season is very far advanced.

Many of them (especially those that are weak and feeble) undoubtedly (unable to proceed) perish in their journey.—Many, it is likely, are destroyed by rapacious birds in their excursions to and from this island; and many that arrive here too early, die when the season is cold, for want of sufficient subsistence. Reaumur informs us, that the swallows which appeared first, after the long and severe frost in 1740, all died of hunger. Many other small birds of passage, it is probable, perished by the same cause.

* History of Egypt, 1, 198.

† Consult Pontoppidan's History of Norway, vol. 2, page 98 ; Catesby's History of Carolina, vol. 1, page 51 ; the History of Kamschatka, page 162; Russel's History of Aleppo, page 70; and the Philosophical Transactions, No. 361.

how it preserves itself in the winter; some say that it hides itself in our island, and continues in a dormant state; and it has been asserted, that cuckoos have been discovered in the midst of winter, not only in holes of trees, but under ground in sandy soils; also in the caverns of rocks, antique buildings, old walls, out-houses, and the like. Nay, some pretend that they have been found in stacks of wheat, hay, &c. dead to appearance; but, after carrying them to a fire, they have revived,* and sung with as much vigour as in the midst of spring. By the ancients it was a received notion, that there is a secret sympathy between this bird and the kite, and that he takes a cuckoo under his protection, and even wafts him on his shoulders to distant climates. There are many other fables of this bird; but it would be impertinent to recite them, as they are not only repugnant to common sense, but so anomalous, unwarrantable, and incredible, that they are quite unworthy the reader's attention.

Doubtless the cuckoos, like swallows, &c. shift their habitation at the commencement of winter, and seek a country more suitable to their nature and constitution. Probably their winter residence is in the southern climes, or, possibly, as they have great strength of flight, they may fly as far as Egypt and Ethiopia. If quails, which have short wings, can fly quite over the Mediterranean, sure Africa cannot be too distant a migration for these birds.

The cuckoo makes the shortest stay† of any of our summer guests. From the time of its arrival to its departure is only three

* I have heard it affirmed, that an old hollow tree being cut down in a certain village in Wiltshire, and laid on the fire, a cuckoo, revived by the warmth, jumped out of the fuel, and began repeating its usual note with great energy, to the admiration of the beholders; but I think this relation is too extravagant to deserve our credit.

† Though the generality of the cuckoo tribe disappear at the latter end of June, some of the young are usually seen in England in July, August, and even in September. It is therefore certain the latter brood do not migrate with the rest, as many of them are not fledged, nor even hatched, when the old ones leave this country. How these inexperienced animals, who never strayed from their native district, and who are perfectly unacquainted with every other region, should discover the climate where the preceding emigrants have taken their abode, is a question not easily to be solved. Guided undoubtedly they are by a kind of instinct, implanted in them by the great Author of Nature.

months. No reason can be assigned why they leave us so early; it cannot be owing to a scarcity of food, nor can the frigidity of the weather compel it to move, it being very warm when it departs. Likely, a certain temperament of the atmosphere, or a perceptible transition in their own bodies, may force them away, and prompt them to change their climate, in order to obtain what is more agreeable to them. Mr. Stillingfleet saith, the cuckoo is compelled here by that constitution of air, which causes the fig-tree to put forth its leaves. From the coincidence of the first appearance of summer birds of passage, this ingenious writer would establish a natural calendar in our rural economy.*

Pennant is of opinion there is only a partial migration of these birds; he thinks a few of them take shelter in hollow trees, and lie torpid, till animated by unusual warm weather. He says, he has two evidences of their being heard to sing as early as February, but they were not heard long; chilled again, he supposes, into torpidity.

I cannot coincide with him; it is indisputable there are instances of cuckoos appearing in winter, but they are very rare and uncommon: and we may reasonably suppose, that when a straggler is seen in that severe season, it was either *bewildered* in its passage, or was hatched *too late* to take its flight with the rest of the genus.

The *turtle-dove* (which we are next to consider) comes hither in the spring, and goes away again in autumn. Their winter retreat is in the warm southern climes, where they breed. These birds arrive here in vast flocks; they go off in the same manner, and few or none remain in our northern countries during the winter, unless they are kept in aviaries or cages. It is supposed many of these spend the dreary season in Egypt, and other parts of Africa.

Storks visit our island in the spring, and go off again early in the autumnal season. Naturalists are at a loss where these birds go when they quit this climate; but it is pretty certain they steer their course toward the southern countries. The periodical journeys of the storks were taken notice of by the antediluvians; and,

* Calendar of Flora.

indeed, almost every naturalist of antiquity gives an account of their constant and regular migrations. These birds do not all fly to the same country; and it is very remarkable they always take their flight by night. Belon informs us, they are common in the winter time in Egypt, and other parts of Africa. Some say, that when they go away, the stork, which arrives last to the place of rendezvous, is killed on the spot; but, in all probability, this assertion is not grounded on fact, but is only the spawn of superstitious credulity.

When they leave Europe, they gather together in vast flocks. Being thus assembled, they will continue for some days in the same place, chattering and making a great noise, as if debating of the method to proceed; then being silent for some time, after a signal given, they all fly off, fetch many great rounds near the earth, and then gradually ascend, still mounting higher and higher, till at length the great cloud, which a few moments ago darkened the atmosphere, is quite imperceptiple. The celebrated Thomson has given such a fine and beautiful description of the passage of the storks, that we cannot withhold it from our readers.

> Where the Rhine loses his majestic force
> In Belgian plains, won from the raging deep,
> By diligence amazing, and the strong
> Unconquerable hand of liberty,
> The stork assembly meets: for many a day
> Consulting deep and various, ere they take
> Their arduous voyage through the liquid sky.
> And now their rout design'd, their leaders chose,
> Their tribes adjusted, clean'd their vigorous wings,
> And many a circle, many a short essay
> Wheel'd round and round, in congregation full
> The figur'd flight ascends; and riding high,
> Th' aerial billow mixes with the clouds.
>
> SEASONS, Autumn, l. 859.

The *crane* stays here somewhat longer than the stork, seldom deserting Europe till the middle of September. These birds are found in Lincolnshire, and many other parts of England; but the cold arctic region is their favourite abode. They come down into the more southern parts of Europe, rather as visitants than in-

habitants; yet it is not easily ascertained, how they portion out their time in the different parts of the world. Like storks, they migrate in immense flocks, and return in like manner. In Orleans, in France, October 1753, there were several thousands of them seen passing from the north to the south. Gesner assures us, that the cranes usually begin to quit Germany from about the 11th of September to the 17th of October; from thence they are seen steering southward in numbers incredible. Redi informs us, they arrive in Tuscany a short time after. In the severity of winter, it is not unlikely but they may advance southward, still nearer the line.

When they migrate, they soar to an imperceptible height, and observe great regularity in their flight. Milton, in his Paradise Lost, book 7, l. 426, has elegantly expressed this circumstance.

> Thus they, rang'd in figure, wedge their way,
> Intelligent of seasons, and set forth
> Their airy caravan high over seas
> Flying, and over lands with mutual wing
> Easing their flight: so steers the prudent crane
> Her annual voyage, borne on winds; the air
> Floats as they pass, fann'd with unnumber'd plumes.

The arrival of these birds of passage is wonderfully regular. Jedi tells us, that in the fields near Pisa, in Italy, they appeared on the 20th of February, in 1667; on the 24th, in 1668; the 17th, in 1669; and the 15th, in 1670.

The *goat-sucker*, by some called *caprimulgus*, is the latest summer emigrant we have. It does not reach us till the middle of May, and invariably retires before the latter end of August. In summer it is an inhabitant of Derbyshire, Shropshire, Yorkshire, and Wiltshire. It constantly flies by night, and is supposed, by Klein and many others, to be a species of swallow. This bird's winter residence is in some of the southern countries. As it disappears about the same time as the swift, it is probable it flies to the same region.

The *quail* is a regular emigrant, though it has been conjectured that it sleeps during the winter in some parts of Great Britain. Annually they are seen crossing the Mediterranean in numbers immense. When they forsake this island, like cranes, they go off

in the night, and usually fly off in pairs. The quail is so tender a bird, that it cannot bear cold countries.

It appears surprising, that quails, which are so ill adapted for long flights, should attempt to fly over the wide extensive ocean; but it is certain they do. Was it not confirmed by undeniable attestations, it is so very extraordinary, that we could not credit it. Bellonius assures us, that when he went from Rhodes to Alexandria, in autumn, several quails, flying from the north to the south, were taken in his ship. Sailing at spring the contrary way, from the south to the north, he observed them on the return; when many of them were taken in the same manner. This account coincides with many others to the same purpose. The quail generally chooses a north wind for these nocturnal adventurers, the south being very detrimental, as it retards their flight, by moistening their plumage.

As we have now distinctly enumerated the whole tribe of the feathered nations which visit us in the spring, and desert us at the approach of winter; as we have marked the stated times of their going and coming, followed them in their aërial journeys, and traced them to their respective regions, we shall now turn our view to our *winter emigrants*, and endeavour to satisfy the curiosity of the reader, by showing the retreats of the fieldfare, the red-wing, the woodcock, snipe, &c. and leading him to those bleak and frozen climes, where they constantly and regularly emigrate.

OF WINTER BIRDS OF PASSAGE.

WHEN these birds leave Europe, they retire to the northern parts of the continent, where they breed, and reside during the summer months. At the return of winter they are driven southerly in quest of food, of which they are deprived by the ice and snow in those frigid regions.

Immense flocks of *fieldfares* and *red-wings* appear here about the middle of October, and leave us in the spring. It is imagined

that those which visit our island have taken their flight from Sweden, Norway, and the neighbouring countries.

These birds are tempted here by the berries,* which are found in great plenty in most parts of England, and which make a principal part of their food. Some of this tribe, however, are in some climates constant inhabitants, and never shift their quarters; those, for instance, of Prussia and Russia not only breed, but winter in those countries.

The fieldfare and red-wing (the Royston crow excepted) are the only birds of passage that constantly and unanimously leave us at the commencement of winter. And it is very extraordinary that these should leave us, there being no absolute necessity for their migration, either on the score of provision or climate. The place of their retirement is Sweden, and other cold countries, in this latitude; here they annually breed and pass their summers. When they steer their course back to Great Britain, they company with red-wings, and make short flights, passing from hedge to hedge, and country to country, feeding as they go, till at length they reach our island. It is certain they spend the summers in Norway, Sweden, and the adjacent countries, because they are yearly seen passing and repassing from and to the northern parts in great numbers.

In the spring, when they quit Europe, conscious of the superior coldness of the boreal climes, they do not hasten thither immediately, but sail gradually on through the more moderate countries of Germany and Poland. When the severity of the cold is abated, and proper food may be met with for their subsistence, they journey on more expeditiously, and arrive at the northern regions. Here they disperse themselves over the face of the landscape, and remain in peace and plenty, till they are driven back again by the rigorous severity of the season.

* A convincing proof that these winter emigrants come here for food, is, because the numbers that appear annually are very disproportionate. In some seasons, when there is a great produce of hawthorn berries, every bush swarms with them; when there is a scarcity, it is remarked, very few of these birds are to be seen in this country. By this we may suppose, that they wander from country to country, and settle in that only where they find a good stock of food.

The coming of these birds* may then be pretty well accounted for. Impelled by an innate principle of self-preservation, they go northward or southward in one simple tract. When their food fails them here, they depart elsewhere, and return again as soon as it is renewed. They do not arrive in France till the beginning of December.

We cannot pretend to determine why these birds leave us in the spring; nor do we find that any other naturalist can assign any just reason for their departure. At the time of their migration, one would naturally imagine, they would continue, and build their nests with us, as there is no obstacle with respect to food and climate. It is certain, however, that the majority, if not the whole tribe, depart to other countries for this purpose.

Perhaps it may be suggested that they do not leave us till the haws and other berries are all gone, and they are under a necessity to go in quest of subsistence elsewhere. This, however, is of no importance, unless it can be proved that the northern climes, to which they retire, afford them a fresh supply; which, in all probability, they cannot. Possibly, therefore, the food of these birds in summer is not the same as in the winter. But if we allow *this* conjecture, it is very ineffectual in solving the question, *Why do they leave us?* Undoubtedly they might, in our own country, not only find provision in greater plenty, but much sooner, and with more facility, than in those frigid regions to which they remove.

We must, therefore, acknowledge, that we cannot thoroughly investigate this secret of nature. Providence (as a learned naturalist remarks) has created a great variety of birds, and other animals, whose constitutions and inclinations are adapted to the different degrees of heat and cold in the several climates of the world; he has also given them proper appetites for the productions of those countries, (whose temperature is agreeable with their

* The fieldfare and red-wing were the Turdi of the Romans, which they fattened with figs and bread mixed together. Varro tells us that they were birds of passage, common in autumn, and departing in the spring. In those times they must have been exceedingly plenty, for they were kept by thousands in their fattening aviaries.—Kramer Elench. 361. Varro, lib. 3, c. 5.

natures) as well as knowledge and abilities to find them out. From hence we may conclude, that the birds before-mentioned could no more subsist in the sultry climes of the Molucca islands, than birds of Paradise could in the frozen regions of Sweden and Lapland.

We shall now just mention other migratory birds which disappear in the spring, and endeavour to watch them to those abodes to which they annually resort.

The cold northern situations are the general summer rendezvous of *woodcocks*. Norway, Sweden, Lapland, and the neighbouring countries, are the places where they migrate to when they desert our island. When the cold rages there with great severity, they take their flight to more moderate climes, where the earth is open, penetrable, and adapted to their way of feeding. They appear among us about the middle of October; and disappear in February, or the beginning of March. A few of them have been known to breed here.*

Woodcocks are frequently seen in their migrations, passing to the north in pairs. Stragglers are sometimes found so wearied with their journey, that they are unable to proceed. A learned writer informs us, on the autority of Mr. Thomas Travers, of Cornwall, that the mariners of a ship, who were farther from land than any birds used to be found, discovered a bird hovering over them. When they first saw it, it seemed among the clouds, and was but just discernible: however, it gradually descended, took several circuits round the vessel, and at length lighted on the deck. The bird was so wearied and fatigued, that they took it off with their hands, and found it was a woodcock. Likely, the poor creature was steering northward, in order to follow his feathered mates; but lost his way in its passage, and by the force of winds, or a

* We are informed that in Case Wood, about two miles from Tunbridge, a few build almost annually; the young having been shot in the beginning of August, and were as healthy and big as they are with us in the winter, but not so well tasted. A female with egg was killed in that neighbourhood in April; the egg was as big as that of a pigeon. They are remarkably tame during incubation: a person who discovered one sitting, has often stood over it, and even stroked it, notwithstanding it hatched the young, and at the proper season disappeared with them.

storm, was driven from the true aërial tract. Instances of this kind often occur. Voyagers of veracity, whom I cannot but credit, have informed me, that they have seen swallows and other birds light on the ships sometimes, when they have been very remote from any shore. A stronger proof of the *real migration* of birds cannot be given.

It is very remarkable, that when the woodcock first arrives here, the taste of its flesh is quite different from what it is afterwards; it is very white, short, and tender, and seems to have no blood in it, but after it has been in this country a considerable time, it becomes more tough, stringy, and fibrous, like that of domestic fowls. If you shoot a cock just before their departure, it bleeds plentifully, whereas at the beginning of winter it scarce bleeds at all. From this it seems evident, that in those countries where they have their summer residence, they have a different kind of nourishment from what they have here. Probably their luxuriant and succulent kind of nourishment, which they meet with among us, prepares them for breeding in those countries where they retire, with the companions of their choice.

In the winter great numbers of woodcocks are seen as far south as Smyrna and Aleppo.* It has been also asserted, that some of them have appeared as far south as Egypt. In North America and Newfoundland, woodcocks are unknown.

The *snipe* appears about the same time as the preceding. A few of them reside with us the whole year, but the generality of them desert with the woodcocks. Like them they have also their summer quarters in the north, and breed in the moist woods of Sweden, and other cold countries. Those which continue here make their nests in our low moors and marshes, and lay four or five eggs.†

The *hooded* or *Royston crows* come and go about the same time as the woodcock. Their winter abode is in Sweden and Austria, where they breed. In Scotland, in many parts of the Hebrides, the Orkneys, and Shetlands, they are found in great plenty,

* Russel's History of Aleppo, 64.

† Those who are desirous of being more particularly acquainted with the natural history of the snipe, and other British birds, should consult a work, intitled, *A New and Complete Natural History of British Birds.*

where they breed and reside the whole year. Those which migrate here at the commencement of winter, are supposed to be inhabitants of the northern countries.

Many have affirmed that these are not migratory, but we are confident they are. Belon, Gesner, and Aldrovandus agree, that it is a bird of passage in their respective countries. It is, however, somewhat remarkable, that this species should leave us, whose food is such, that it may be found at all seasons in this country.

The *dotterel* is said to be a bird of passage, but it is only a wanderer, shifting its habitation in the vernal and autumnal seasons, from the marshes to hilly situations. At those times they are very common on the Wiltshire and Berkshire downs. The green plover, the long-legged plover, and the sanderling, which are seen here in winter, and are supposed to be birds of passage, are only wanderers, as they are known to breed in some parts of England. It is true they are migratory, i. e. they journey from country to country, but never totally leave this island. Curlews and lapwings are in the same predicament.

ACCOUNT OF THOSE BIRDS

WHICH ARE NOT

REGULAR EMIGRANTS,

But only shift their Quarters at certain Seasons of the Year.

BIRDS of passage are generally understood to be those which are compelled annually to take long and distant excursions; but, in reality, almost every British bird is a bird of passage, though they may not journey to places so remote. Small birds usually remove at some seasons of the year, either from one country or district to another, or towards the shore, from the more inland provinces.

There are two periods in the year when these little animals change their haunts, the one in the spring, the other in the

autumn. Why they observe, with such punctuality, these occasional migrations, we do not know; food perhaps may be deficient in those seasons, which may stimulate them to change their abode. When they begin their march, they assemble in vast flocks, and generally steer their course against the wind, if there be any stirring. Those flights of linnets which visit us in the spring are only wanderers, and belong to some other country.

In spring and autumn many persons obtain a livelihood by taking these birds with nets in their passage. Autumn is the principal season when the fowler employs his art to take these wanderers. His nets are most ingeniously constructed, and so contrived, as from a flat position to rise on each side, and clap over the birds that happen to alight between them. He has certain call-birds, generally consisting of five or six linnets, two greenfinches, two goldfinches, a bullfinch, a wood-lark, a red-pole, a tit-lark, and a yellow-hammer; these are put in cages at a little distance from the nets. He has also what are termed flur-birds, placed upon a moveable perch, which he can raise when he pleases by means of a string, which he lifts gently up and down as the wild bird approaches. But this is insufficient to call the wild bird down; it must, before it is captivated, be called by one of the small birds in the cages; on hearing the call of its feathered mates, the wild bird is stopped in its most rapid flight, and will immediately light within the snare. The bird-catcher instantly pulls a string, and the nets clap directly down on the unfortunate captive. Such an alluring power have the call-birds, that sometimes if half the flock only are decoyed, the others will unsuspectingly light between the nets, and become captives with their companions.

It is not easy to account for the nature of this call; perhaps it may be an invitation to food, a prelude to courtship, or a challenge to combat. When taken, the males are made captives for singing, and the females are killed to be served up to the tables of the delicate, or the rich. For a more satisfactory account of this matter, see *A New and Complete Natural History of British Birds*, before-mentioned.

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